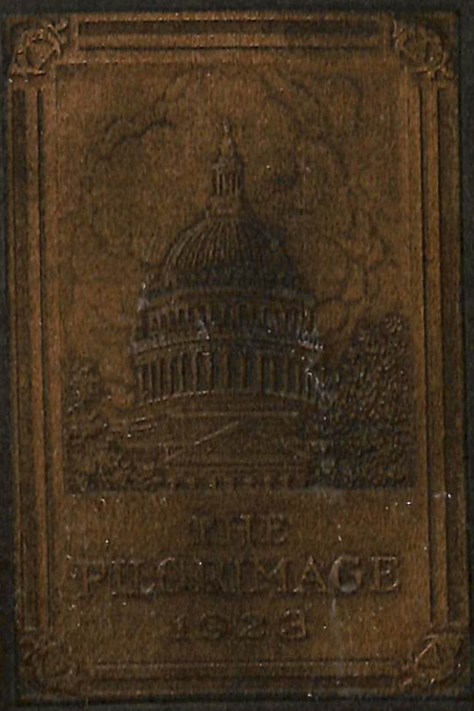
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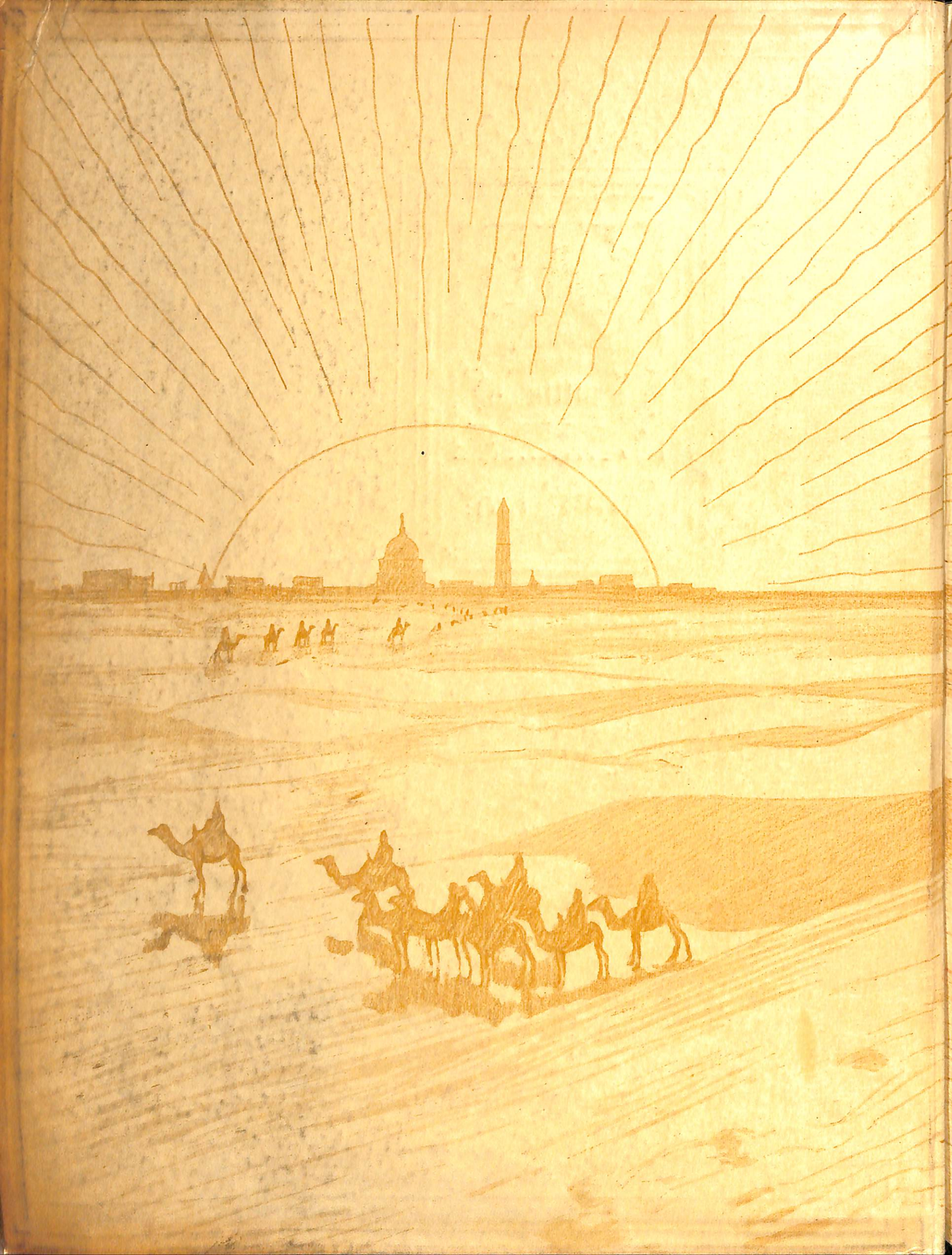

SHRINE HISTORY COMMITTEE
513 Eleventh Street N. W.
Washington, D. C.

To the recipient of this volume:

This volume has been a true work of love.

When the plans for the Imperial Council Session of 1923, to be held in the National Capital, first began to materialize and the true scope of the conclave began to take a comprehensive meaning, it was felt that there should be some permanent record of the event both to perpetuate the session in the minds of the Nobles who gathered here and to form a record of one of the most glorious achievements in the history of the Order for the benefit of those who are still destined to cross the blazing sands to Mecca.

We felt in the beginning and we still feel that this Imperial Council Session was a brilliant milestone in the career of our great Order.

The record which was at first contemplated, however, was merely a cold-blooded chronicle of events and pictures bearing upon every phase of the Session—a glorified minutes of the Imperial Council gathering.

As the work progressed, the feeling grew more and more strongly that this could not in justice be any ordinary volume. With ever increasing affection those who participated in producing this work threw themselves wholeheartedly into the task of preparing a book which would stand as one of the finest artistic achievements in the history of fraternal gatherings. This solicitude in the preparation of the volume led to one improvement after another—features which were accepted in the beginning were rejected as unworthy and these in turn rejected for something still better. Nothing was overlooked which might be incorporated to raise the work another notch toward the goal of perfection desired.

The photograph of President Harding is in itself an expression of the care used. Scores of pictures of the late Chief Magistrate were obtained and considered in an effort to secure the finest of the thousands of photographs of him which were made during the last few years of his life. Finally an appeal was made to Mrs. Bessie Edmonston, a first cousin of the late President, who made the selection with her own hands. The picture is one which the late President himself selected as his favorite.

Every available photograph made in Washington during Shrine week, by amateur as well as professional photographers, was examined with the most careful attention in order that a truly worthwhile pictorial record of every event worthy of perpetuation might be obtained.

The result is that the volume has grown beyond every expectation. On every page you will find an expression of the jealous care which has been expended in its creation. It has indeed been a work of love.

One of the unpleasant consequences of the care which has been lavished on the work is that the funds which were available for its preparation could not be stretched to provide the number of copies which the demand has proved are needed.

It will therefore be necessary to allocate a certain number to each Temple and to make these go as far as possible. There are several Temples that have already ordered their quota.

In case additional volumes are required it will be necessary to print a second edition and the entire expense of the project will have to be met from the sale of the books, bringing the cost per volume to about $7.50 for this second edition instead of the first edition price of $5.00.

Many Nobles have asked that they be permitted to buy copies of the volume for presentation as Christmas gifts. If there is sufficient demand for the volume for this purpose it is our intention to prepare a special souvenir volume, in which the name of the donor will appear on the Retrospection page and a beautiful presentation card, prepared in the name of the recipient, will be included. These volumes will be boxed in a handsome souvenir case ready for presenting to the person for whom the gift is intended.

Orders for the Christmas or additional volumes, however, must be placed early if this aim is to be realized.

JOSEPH S. EDGERTON, *Historian,*
Almas Temple 1923 *Shrine Committee.*
513 Eleventh St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

Immediate reply requested

THE SHRINE HISTORY COMMITTEE,
513 11th Street, Washington, D. C.

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I have received my copy of "The Pilgrimage 1923" recently forwarded by you, and desire that you follow instructions noted by check marks (X) below:

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No orders for this volume from members of any Temple can be accepted at the $5.00 price after that Temple's allotment has been exhausted.

All orders must be accompanied with a check for $5.00 for each volume desired. All orders are being filled in the exact order received.

The right is reserved of returning payments and cancelling orders.

If the demand is sufficient there may be a second edition, but the volumes must be priced at $7.50 each, instead of $5.00, the price already quoted for this edition.

SHRINE HISTORY COMMITTEE,
JOSEPH S. EDGERTON,
Chairman.

WHEN I PARKED MY CAMEL WITH UNCLE SAM'L

Across the Burning Sands to the National Home Coming

THE PILGRIMAGE

1923

The Official Story by word and picture of the Imperial Council Session of the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, at Washington, D. C., June 5-7, 1923

BY

JOSEPH S. EDGERTON

HISTORIAN ALMAS TEMPLE
1923 SHRINE COMMITTEE

JAMES WILLIAM BRYAN PRESS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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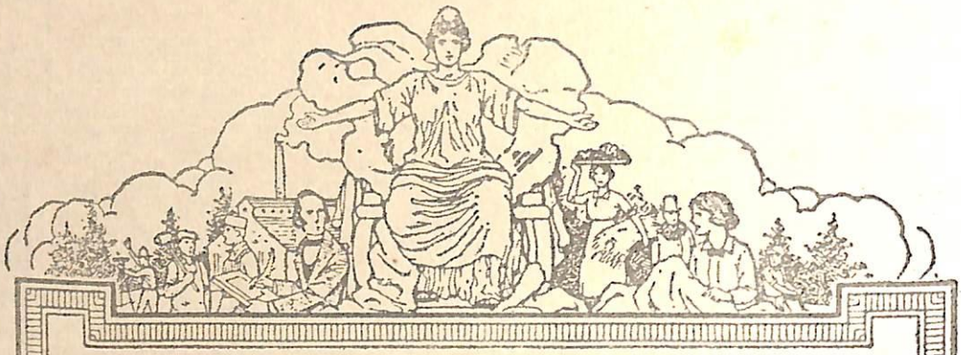
The Garden of Allah

Whatever of good there is; whatever of joy and gladness, mirth and laughter, whatever of beauty and culture, intellect and high attainment; whatever is faith and love, the substance of hope, the promise of noble achievement—these are the invisible flowers that flourish in the Garden of Allah, unseen of profane eyes. ¶ *Yielding to the rush of the strong, thousands of human fledglings, weak of limb, but with souls singing, had crept into the byways off the main road where the race of men passes by. But the robin with one leg torn off rises up on the other at sunset and sings her evening song. Likewise a child, crippled and unable to walk like his mates, still has joy in his heart. It is a way of the Infinite.* ¶ *A message was sent out to search the highways and byways and bring in the lame and the halt children and heal them. And it was done.* ¶ *Pomp, display and fanfare of trumpets are not the heart, the unseen realm of the Garden of Allah. The voluptuous bloom of the horticultural hothouse is wonderful to behold. But the same intelligence that chisels the orange blossom or the sea anemone hides His choicest creation in the silent depths of the forest, like the arbutus of the snow, under the silent dome of a dead oak leaf, where its glory shines unseen, watered by the tears of an elf.* ¶ *The Garden of Allah is not the vista of minarets, the color and dazzling display your human eye sees. Its music is not the sweet tone that strikes your ear, and the fragrance of its flowers is not the perfume that comes to your nostrils.* ¶ *The Garden of Allah is unknown to the senses. It is off the main road where little cripples fell and were lifted up. It is in the heart of a child whose limbs have been made whole. Its atmosphere is the quiet, ineffable purity under the dome of the oak leaf beneath the snow where the arbutus dwells. Its music is the harmony of the Silent Land of Conscience. It is the heart of God.* ¶ *The Prince of the Garden of Allah is a little child redeemed from the discard. The gleaming walls that skirt it round have never heard the echo of sound. Yet paeons swell and anthems roll, harmonious music of the soul. This we shall understand when the redeemed child leads us to the heart of the Garden of Allah.*

CHARLES D. WARNER



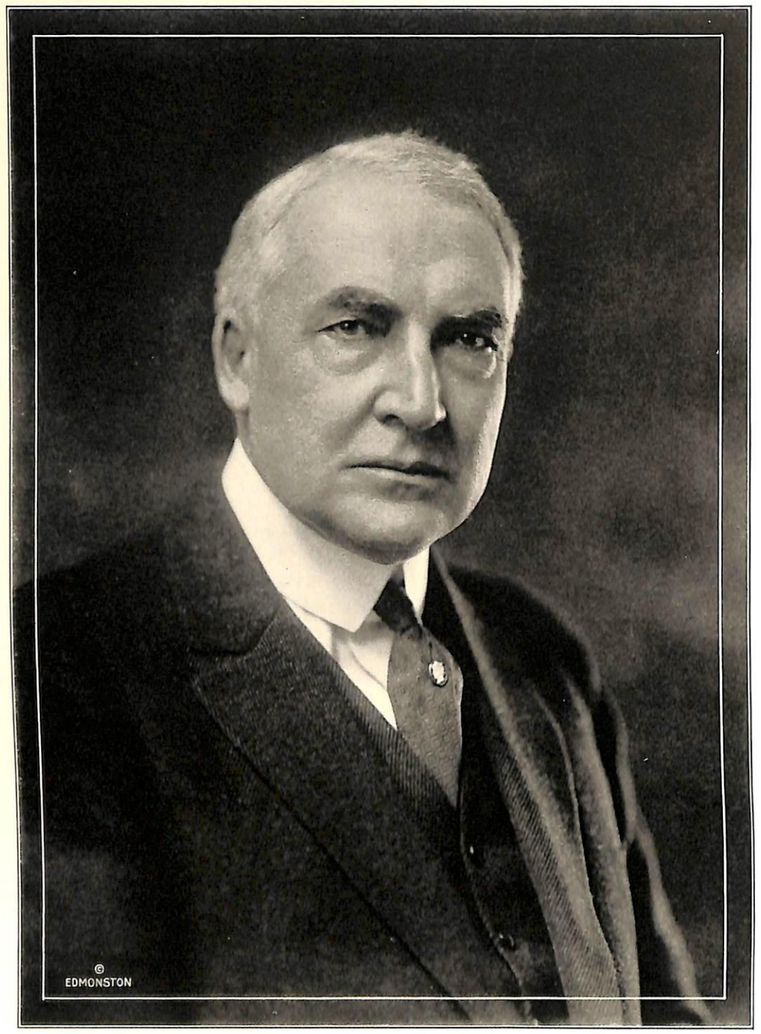
True Fraternalism

THERE is no misconstruing the aims and purposes of our loftier American fraternalism. Here is representative democracy, wrought in sacrifice and toil amid liberty's highest aspirations. No force or violence, no alien purpose, no social madness shall be permitted to destroy it.

I think I know the very soul of Masonry, out of which the Shrine has come to lighten our burdens. There is both quantity and quality in the nobility of the Shrine. Conceived in cheer, the order hungered for more than play, though we need more of play in our daily lives.

It craved to be helpful, and it is aglow in noble achievement. Its initiates have been schooled in patriotism and welcome new commitment to home and country. I like to think there is special significance that this year the Imperial Council has come to Washington, bringing the Shrine to the monumental shrine of the great Father of the Nation to pledge afresh love for the republic, loyality to its institutions, and an exalted brotherhood for those who consecrate life and sacred honor to its preservation.

WARREN GAMALIEL HARDING



WARREN GAMALIEL HARDING

In Memoriam

AS this volume goes to press word comes across the breadth of a stricken nation of the death of the foremost citizen, a man to whom the title "Noble" applied as a born heritage. In the fall of the Twenty-ninth President, at the very height of his career, there is lost to the nation a kindly leader and a good man. His loss will strike home to the heart of every Shriner who was fortunate enough to have come in contact with him during The Pilgrimage. Here was revealed to the full the sincerity of a great man—great in the humbleness of his heart, his reverence, his devotion and his kindliness to his fellow men. Never has there been such universal mourning for a fallen leader. In the Imperial Council session he took part—and took part without stint—in his last public function in the National Capital before that final, fatal trip—what he was pleased to call "a voyage of understanding." And truly it has proved a voyage of understanding, for to Warren Gamaliel Harding has come that final, complete understanding which can come to no mortal. Ours the duty to uphold, bright and untarnished, the ideals for which he, as an American, gave his life in the service of his country and his flag.

JOSEPH S. EDGERTON

FOREWORD

Through years without number the Earth has spun in elliptical flight since that obscure day when the first man left his record on the unfading page of the rocks. Ages have sped, eras dawned and darkened, epochal events blazed forth in the arena of history, wars flared up and died away, from the ashes springing civilization afresh, more promising than before, since that groping being probed at the mystery of life.

Nations—races—have sprung up in the sturdy vigor of youth and have decayed and crumbled away. Civilization has expanded blindly and gone forward, sometimes stumblingly, again in the full stride of achievement and purpose. Men and customs have changed—aye, the face of the earth itself has been altered in those inexorably speeding years.

As the years passed man developed slowly. Presently he was living in the clan age, under the rule of the powerful patriarch, whose will was supreme, even to inflicting death. The centuries brought to man the tribe, or fusion of the family groups. Then man began to think of himself in relation to his fellows and to join his efforts to theirs for their mutual benefit. He began to learn respect for the rights and property of his neighbors; there was a beginning of progress toward civilization.

The groups of tribes, the first nations, had no thought of joining with their hostile neighbors as they themselves had haphazardly joined forces; their interests were diverse, their minds insufficiently organized to permit steady progress toward civilization along the path that had been opened. The situation was still much the same as it had been with the first men; nations had been substituted for individuals and these nations still shifted for themselves, clashing with their neighbors over this or that possession or privilege as had the first men over the quivering carcass of the kill.

There was little or nothing to tie the men of the various nations together, they had no common ground for exchange of thought and there was no universal interest which served to bring them together. The national groups overlooked or willingly disregarded the rights of the weaker adjoining peoples.

JAMES SUTTON McCANDLESS

Imperial Potentate, 1922-23, and central figure in the Imperial Council Session of 1923. "Sunny Jim" retired from office one of the best beloved men who ever held an Imperial post.

LEONARD P. STEUART

Illustrious Potentate of Almas Temple and head of the organization responsible for the handling of the 1923 session. On his shoulders rested the bulk of the burden of planning for the session. (*c Edmonston*).

Individual nations still had their jealousies and enmities. Civilization was retarded, halted, sometimes temporarily destroyed by wars between the nations.

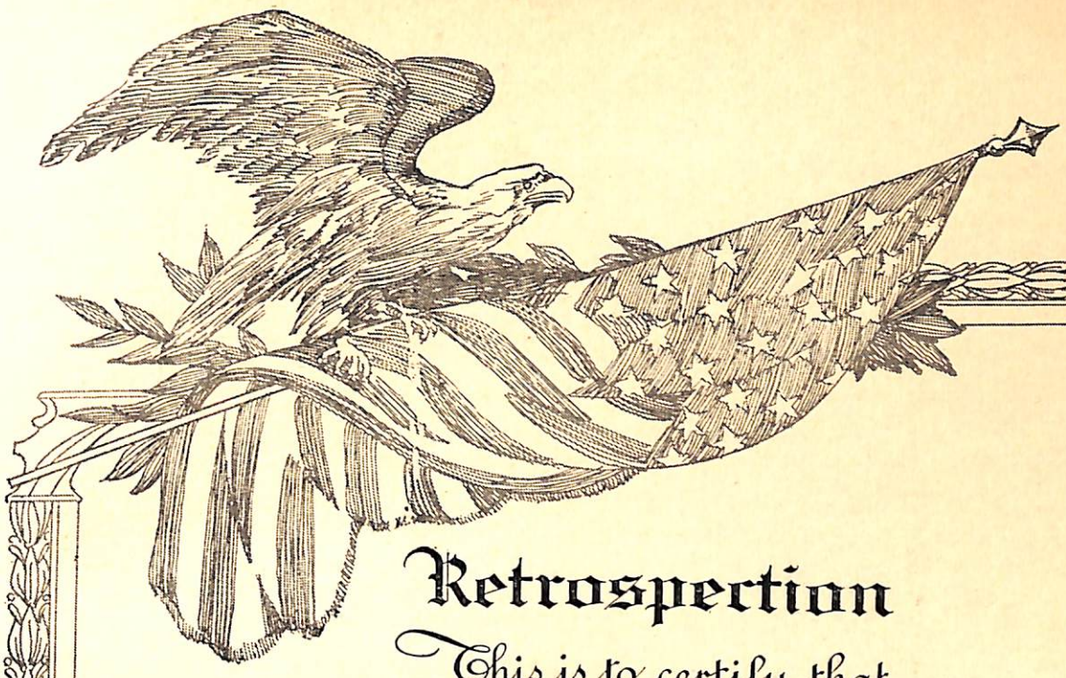
As communication became more rapid the ties of understanding between the peoples of adjoining nations became stronger. They began to appreciate their mutual problems and aims and friendships between the nations grew. It became possible for them to combine in federations or as joint states. The groups merely became larger, the old problems still remained.

And so today these problems still menace the happiness of the world. The social organization of civilization is not one of men but of groups of men. The work of binding together these groups, with their diverse interests, their own selfishnesses, into the true world fraternity is still the work of civilization. All forces which tend to spread mutual friendliness and the desire for universal advancement are to be encouraged. That this work of universal education is being furthered by the formation of international fraternal and business groups which bring together men of like pursuits in all nations is becoming more apparent.

Perhaps the largest and most flourishing of the fraternal organizations of world scope today is that of Masonry, now extending over most of the civilized world and steadily pushing forward its boundaries. The extent of Masonry and the manner in which it has bound men together has received its best expression in the tremendous gathering, in June of Nineteen and Twenty-three, in the National Capital of the United States, of the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, composed of Masons who have received their degrees. In this mighty conclave, the greatest peace-time assembly recorded in the pages of history, men were brought together in the bond of fraternalism from over a great portion of the earth's surface. From the Atlantic coast to far Hawaii, across the breadth of the North American continent and the tremendous sweep of the Pacific Ocean, and from Hudson Bay to Panama tens upon tens of thousands of Shriners came, fez-crowned, to share their joys and to break together the bread of goodfellowship.

THE NEW IMPERIAL POTENTATE

Conrad Victor Dykeman, of Kismet Temple, Brooklyn, N. Y., who was elevated to the highest office in the Shrine during the Washington session. Imperial Potentate Dykeman in his inaugural address pledged himself to an administration in which every means would be employed to further the work of the Shrine Hospitals for Crippled Children. (*c Harris & Ewing*).



Retrospection

This is to certify that

John David McKenzie

a faithful citizen of the Republic, harkening to the Muezzin call from the minarets of the Capital City in the rose time of 1923, with folded tent, crossed the hot sands of the desert to the palm crowned shrine of the Mecca of our Nation and there partook of the waters of Zem-Zem, whence spring renewed devotion to Country and to Flag

In Testimony Whereof

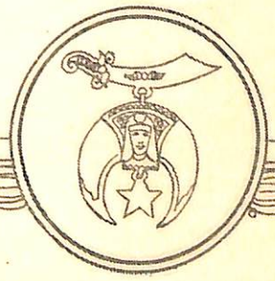
This volume and this certificate have been especially prepared

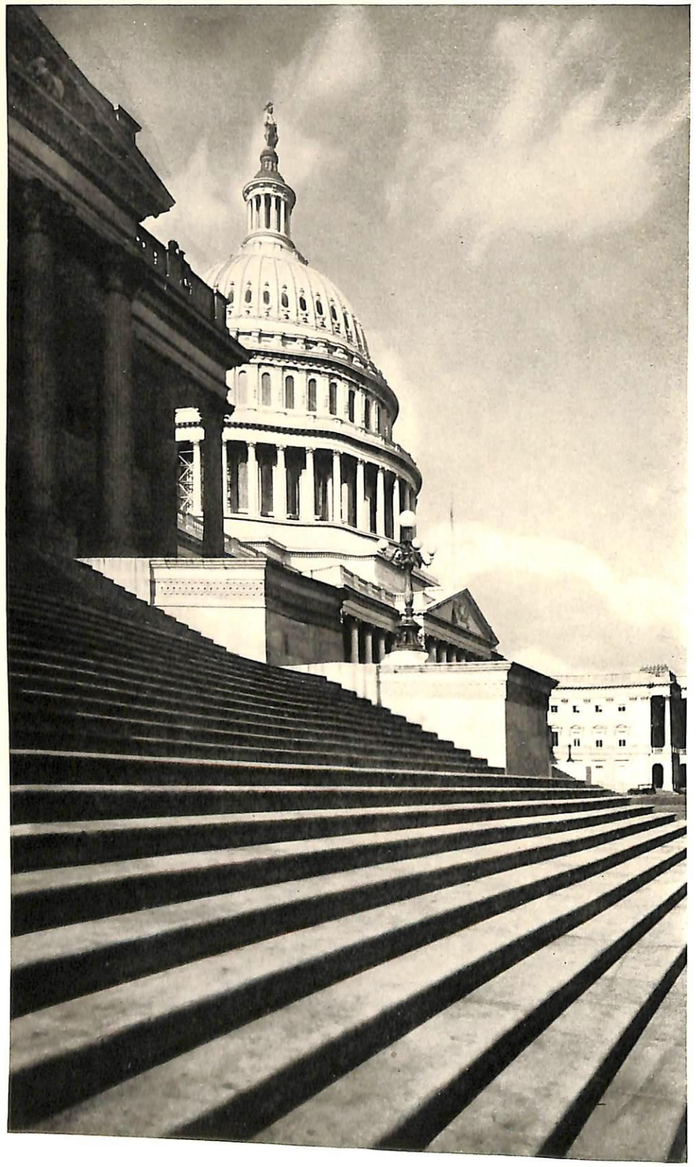
Love for the Nation's Capital manifested in a pilgrimage to this Shrine of America is hereby duly attested

YOU, NOBLE, HAVING REFRESHED YOUR SPIRIT AT THE OASIS OF OUR LIBERTIES, HAVE PARTAKEN OF THAT MANNA WHICH MUST MAKE OF EACH OF US BETTER MEN AND BETTER CITIZENS OF THIS GREAT REPUBLIC WE CHERISH. MAY THE LESSONS OF THIS GREAT PILGRIMAGE LONG REMAIN WITH US AND ILLUMINE OUR PATH TO THE EDGE OF THE DESERT'S RIM -- TO THE ETERNAL SUNSET BEYOND. ALEIKUM ES SELAM.

James S. McCandless,
IMPERIAL POTENTATE

The Almas Temple, Washington, D.C.
1923 Shrine Committee
Leonard P. Steuart, President
Harry Standiford, Secretary





THE CAPITOL OF THE UNITED STATES

There is no structure in the world which offers a greater variety of moods for the art of the photographer than the majestic mass of the Capitol. This rare view shows the wonderful dome, the focal point and center of all Washington, across the broad sweep of the steps to the House wing. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

I

The Birth of the World's Greatest Homecoming

THERE is, somewhere, perhaps nearby, perhaps far over snowclad peaks and wide waters, a place which each one of us treasures in his heart as home. Wherever we may go, whatever we may do, there will still come, sometime, perchance unbidden, the picture of home, strong and clear before the mind's eye. Miles may stretch away between us and home, years may lie between. Still, over the horizon, extend those ties which pull our hearts toward home. There comes to each of us a time when home becomes a haven and a goal.

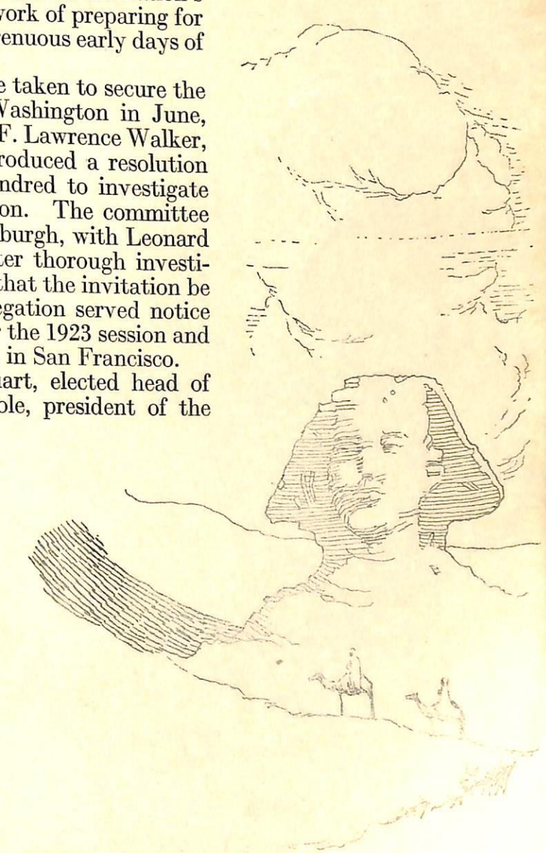
There is another tie, as dear to the hearts of all true Americans as that of home. It is that which binds us to the one great place of veneration for the people of the entire nation—the National Capital. Washington is the one place in the country above all others to which the hearts of all of us go out. It is the one home for the men of every State.

This is why the Shriners of Washington have long cherished the desire to see the National Capital as the scene of a mighty Imperial Council session—a national homecoming of the red-fezzed Nobility.

During the war days and for the first few years after the armistice the National Capital was too burdened with the pressure of the nation's affairs to give the necessary time and energy to the work of preparing for a session. With the stress of war and the restless, strenuous early days of peace aside the urge was revived a hundredfold.

As far back as February, 1921, active steps were taken to secure the Forty-ninth session of the Imperial Council for Washington in June, 1923. The first move in this direction was made by F. Lawrence Walker, Recorder for Almas Temple, who at that time introduced a resolution calling for appointment of a committee of one hundred to investigate the possibility of bringing the session to Washington. The committee was appointed by Illustrious Potentate Henry Lansburgh, with Leonard P. Steuart, then Chief Rabban, as chairman. After thorough investigation this committee recommended to the Temple that the invitation be extended. At Des Moines, in 1921, the Almas delegation served notice upon the Imperial Council that it was in the field for the 1923 session and would make formal application at the 1922 meeting in San Francisco.

During the following Winter, Potentate Steuart, elected head of the Temple in December, 1921, named John Poole, president of the

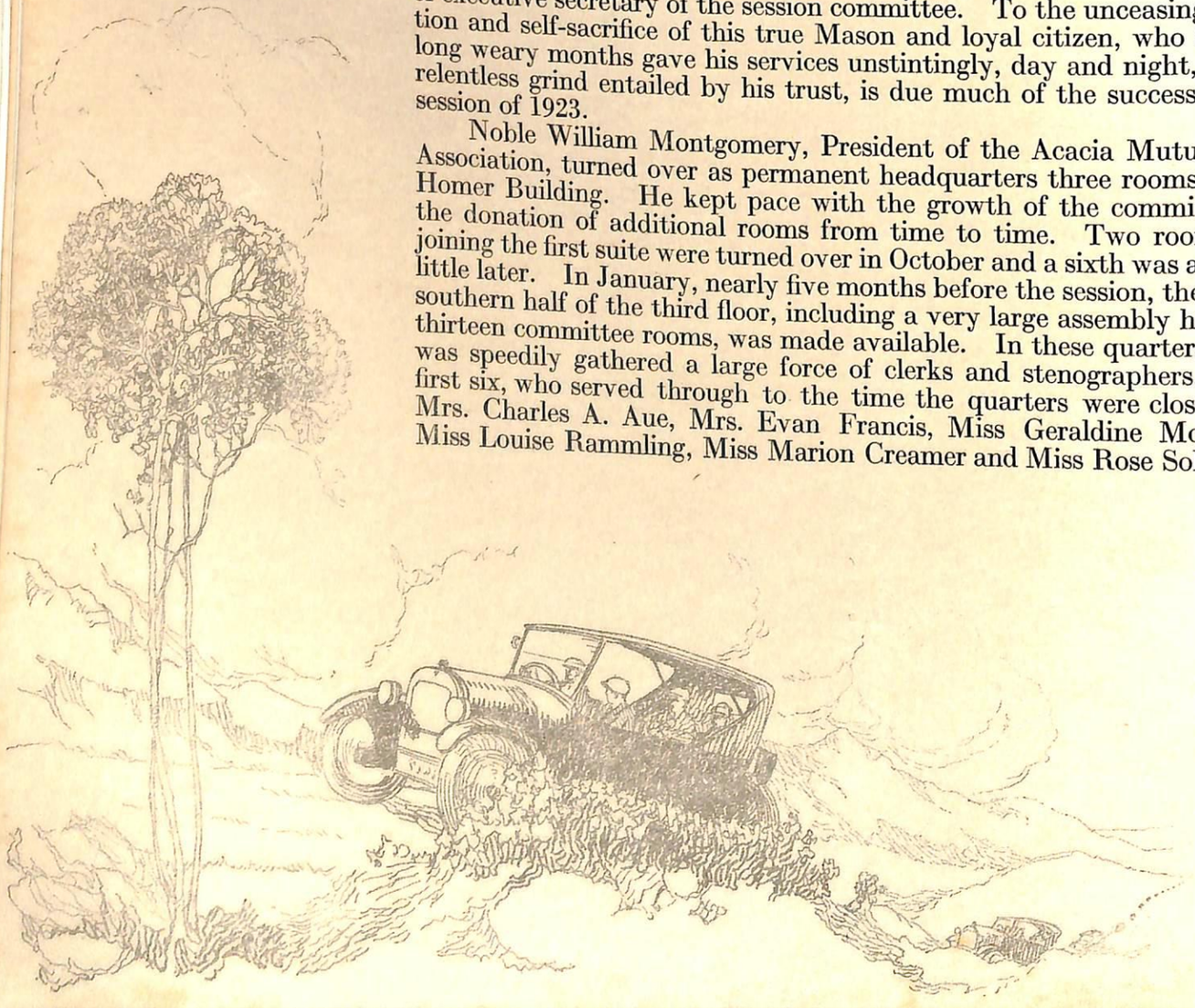


Federal National Bank, chairman of a temporary committee to raise a $100,000 guarantee fund. A general committee was formed, with Frank P. Milburn as chairman and Harry F. Cary, Assistant Rabban, as vice-chairman. The campaign was begun May 1, 1922, when the Potentate announced appointment of a permanent finance committee headed by Thomas E. Jarrell, who has been constantly at work since that day to make possible the great spectacle. The $100,000 campaign came to a whirlwind close just as the Almas Temple special left for San Francisco in the last week of May. The send-off was marked by a great display of enthusiasm. The message of victory came June 15th. The session had come home.

The end of July found the last Almas fez once more dangling from the home hatrack and its owner endeavoring to explain satisfactorily to skeptical relatives and friends just what had happened to him at the Golden Gate City. Some of the Nobles of Almas, who waxed especially enthusiastic made rather heavy going of it and are still looked upon in their own bailiwicks as being slightly disposed to exaggerate upon occasion.

In August, a full ten months before the arrival of the caravans in the Oasis of Washington, the work of preparing for the home-coming began in earnest. The Potentate had returned from his trip to Honolulu with Imperial Potentate James S. McCandless, during which plans for the session were discussed. One of his first acts, and one of the most important as far as the success of the plans for the great session went, was the appointment, on August 10th, of Noble Harry Standiford, Past Potentate of Almas Temple and Past Grand Master of Masons of the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, to fill the all-important post of executive secretary of the session committee. To the unceasing devotion and self-sacrifice of this true Mason and loyal citizen, who for ten long weary months gave his services unstintingly, day and night, to the relentless grind entailed by his trust, is due much of the success of the session of 1923.

Noble William Montgomery, President of the Acacia Mutual Life Association, turned over as permanent headquarters three rooms in the Homer Building. He kept pace with the growth of the committee by the donation of additional rooms from time to time. Two rooms adjoining the first suite were turned over in October and a sixth was added a little later. In January, nearly five months before the session, the entire southern half of the third floor, including a very large assembly hall and thirteen committee rooms, was made available. In these quarters there was speedily gathered a large force of clerks and stenographers. The first six, who served through to the time the quarters were closed, are Mrs. Charles A. Aue, Mrs. Evan Francis, Miss Geraldine McGrath, Miss Louise Rammling, Miss Marion Creamer and Miss Rose Sokolsky.



THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

The magnificent beauty of this building has drawn art lovers from every part of the globe. Its mural paintings, a portion of one of which is visible through the arch on the right, are unsurpassed. Many sculptural masterpieces adorn the building. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

The Shrine organization became a permanent and responsible business concern when, in September, 1922, the Almas Temple, Washington, D. C., 1923 Shrine Committee was incorporated. The officers were Leonard P. Steuart, general chairman; Wisdom D. Brown, first vice chairman; Harry F. Cary, second vice chairman; and Harrison Dingman, honorary general chairman. These officers were members of the executive committee, which also included Harry Standiford, R. P. Andrews, L. Whiting Estes, Samuel Hart, Thomas E. Jarrell, Carter B. Keene, Ellwood P. Morey and F. Lawrence Walker. Samuel Hart, who died during the course of the year, was succeeded by James C. Hoyle. Roy L. Neuhauser succeeded Noble Hart as chairman of the committee on badges and souvenirs.

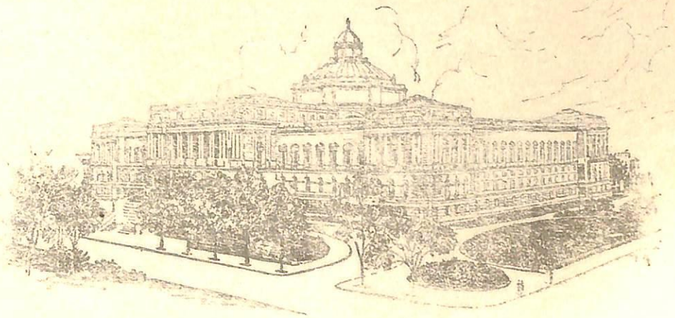
The next important appointment made by the Potentate was that of Ellwood P. Morey as chairman of the hotel and housing committee. Mr. Morey is Deputy of the Supreme Council of the Scottish Rite for the District of Columbia. For more than a year he devoted his time to the duties of his committee, being second only to Noble Standiford in point of continuous full-time service.

Into the erstwhile comparatively peaceful little suite of three rooms there was injected, in September, a restless element. Tom Jarrell and Ellwood Morey bustled in and made themselves at home, followed by a stream of filing cases, thousands of subscription blanks, polite form letters, other form letters, not so polite but possibly more effective, questionnaires and several harassed looking file clerks.

No sooner had Jarrell settled himself than he began harrying the citizenry. To each Noble he posted a slightly disturbing blank form, the salient feature of which was a dotted line on which the amount was to be written. The scratch of pens and rustle of check-books began to be heard. By way of making the task easy for the filing clerks, it was decided that these forms, one for each of the 5,000 members of the Temple, were to be prepared in duplicate and the extra set kept on file. While this task was still in full swing Noble Jarrell gathered about him still other efficient workers and, emulating Uncle Sam's census bureau, found there were 837 lines of business in Washington, comprising more than 20,000 individuals and organizations.

He thereupon set about the task of creating 837 subcommittees of the finance committee, assigning one to each line of business, and required members of these committees to personally interview the business men of their respective classifications. This great undertaking went off without a hitch. The willingness of the response and the cordial spirit of cooperation voiced during the course of these 20,000 interviews showed indisputably the fact that, while Washingtonians are not united by the ballot and duties of citizenship, as are all other Americans, they still have plenty of civic pride. Jarrell soon saw daylight ahead.

Congressional Library

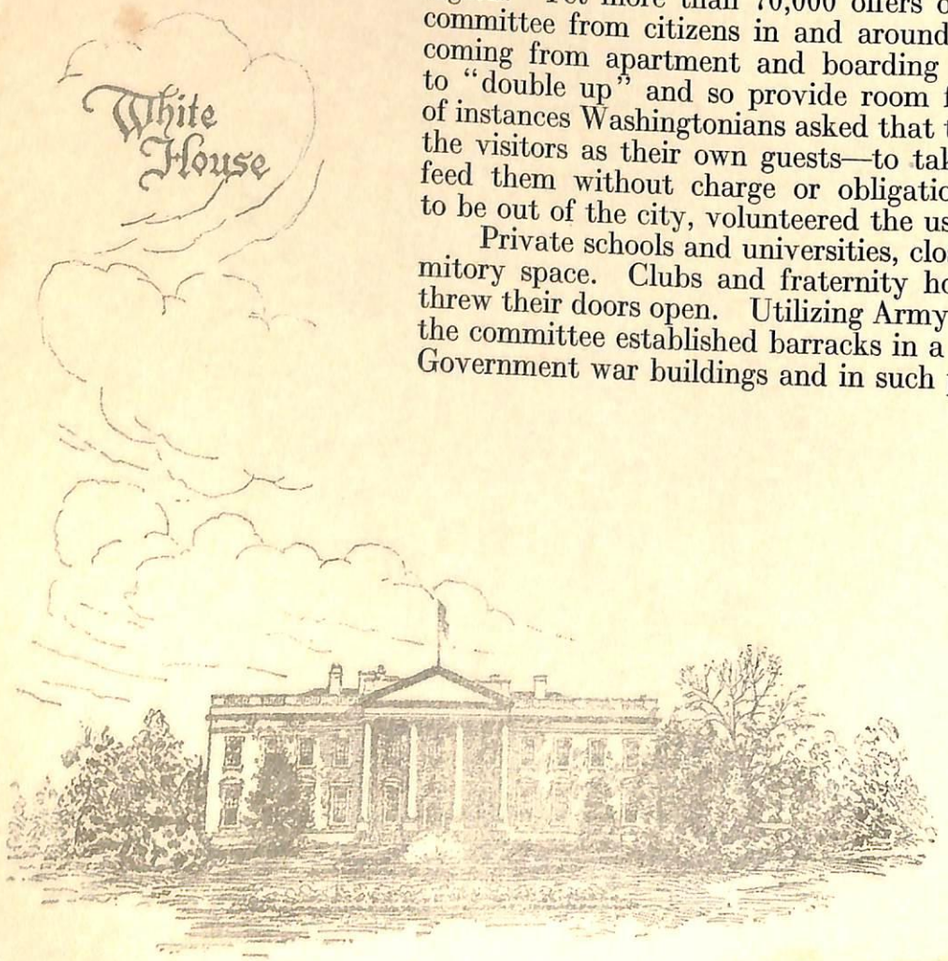


Funds poured in from other sources. Speakers, sent out by the publicity committee, addressed meetings of every organized society, club, trade body and fraternal organization in the city. Though they laid no stress on finances, a number of the organizations voluntarily voted subscriptions, which helped considerably to swell the total. The Masonic bodies each raised sums of from $50 to $1,000 toward the fund. The membership of Almas Temple was required to raise $50,000 by individual subscription and, in addition, approximately $37,000 was voted on two separate occasions, from the Temple treasury. Early Spring brought with it complete success.

It was not thus, however, with Ellwood P. Morey. The housing of Washington's visitors is the greatest civic problem any American community has been called upon to face. The bulk of the burden fell upon the shoulders of Noble Morey. The monumental task of the hotel and housing committee was enormously complicated. Every estimate, every prediction was shattered time and again as the list of official parties to the session swelled in proportions. Every hotel room in the National Capital had been registered and assigned before the committee was three months old. On September 4 the Imperial Potentate, accompanied by a number of other Imperial Officers, visited Washington to select the Imperial headquarters. The New Willard Hotel was named as quarters for the Imperial Divan and the Washington Hotel as quarters for the Imperial Representatives, 700 rooms being required. It was essential that every visiting Temple be given at least a headquarters in a downtown hotel. It was equally as necessary that all of the uniformed units of the Temples, the patrols, bands, drum corps, chanters, and special units, be given downtown housing facilities.

The response of Washingtonians to the appeal of the hotel and housing committee for rooms in private homes resulted in a civic triumph. There are but 73,000 private dwellings in the city of Washington. Yet more than 70,000 offers of rooms were received by the committee from citizens in and around Washington, many of course coming from apartment and boarding house dwellers who proposed to "double up" and so provide room for their guests. In hundreds of instances Washingtonians asked that they be permitted to look upon the visitors as their own guests—to take them under their roofs and feed them without charge or obligation. Many families, expecting to be out of the city, volunteered the use of their homes and servants.

Private schools and universities, closing for the season, offered dormitory space. Clubs and fraternity houses having sleeping quarters threw their doors open. Utilizing Army and Navy cots and equipment the committee established barracks in a number of temporarily vacant Government war buildings and in such places as Convention Hall and



THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL

Here is enshrined the very spirit of Abraham Lincoln. There is in the majestic simplicity of this beautiful memorial a message to the heart of every American. Within, his eyes toward the Capitol, down the vista of the Mall, the seated figure of the martyred President keeps eternal vigil over the fountain-head of the Republic. The cloistered calm of a cathedral lingers within the chaste grandeur of this pillared replica of the Acropolis. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

THE WHITE HOUSE

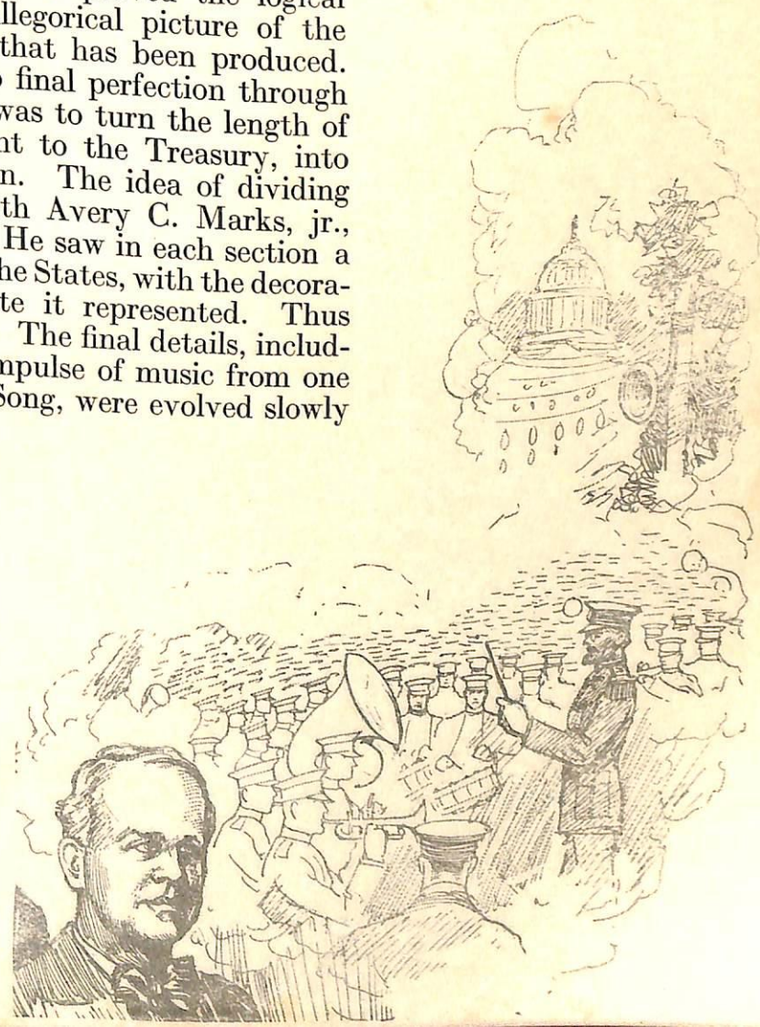
A rare view of the south grounds, in which President Harding received members of the five Ohio Temples and of Aloha Temple, of Honolulu. This park is reserved for the exclusive use of the President and his family. This is one of the most beautiful spots in the national Capital. This lawn is the scene of the annual Easter egg rollings, resumed by Noble Harding after a lapse of five years. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

the Coliseum. Pullman car parks were laid out for 1,200 cars, accommodating nearly 40,000 visitors. Other thousands found shelter in automobile camps in and about the city.

With a coolness and saneness in the face of a problem of unprecedented immensity, which might well bring misgiving to anyone reflecting on its difficulties, Noble Morey brought order and system out of confusion and directed the hospitality of the people of the National Capital toward a goal which may well go down as one of the greatest pieces of organized hospitality in the history of the nation.

Up to this time the preparations, while marked by a high degree of efficiency, had been conducted along prosaic business lines. There had been but little to stir popular imagination. Then came a dreamer of dreams and a painter of pictures in words, who also proved a doer of deeds. He therefore came to see many of his most glowing dreams realized. Those who attended the Home-coming saw in its beauty and immensity the materialization of these dreams. Appointment of Charles D. Warner, a Thirty-Third Degree Mason in the Northern Jurisdiction, a life member of Oriental Consistory, Chicago, and formerly a member of Medinah Temple, Chicago, to serve as actual publicity director of the committee, proved one of the most fruitful appointments made. A veteran newspaperman, blessed with a prolific imagination and a deep insight into human nature, he brought to the committee the final quality needed for complete success. He had been in harness but a few days when he dreamed the first of the big events. He saw the greatest band ever known, massed about an elevated stand on which stood the greatest band leader in the world. Radio broadcast the music to the nation. This vision he crystallized into a newspaper story. The idea fired the imagination of the committee. The result was the massed band concert of the session's closing day.

This vision was followed by the one which proved the logical climax of the entire session, the greatest allegorical picture of the nation as it was dreamed by the Founders that has been produced. The magnificent Dance of the States grew to final perfection through a span of months. The nucleus of the idea was to turn the length of Pennsylvania Avenue, from Peace Monument to the Treasury, into one huge dance floor, the biggest ever known. The idea of dividing the Avenue into State groups originated with Avery C. Marks, jr., managing editor of The Washington Times. He saw in each section a reunion of Washingtonians and visitors from the States, with the decoration of each section symbolical of the State it represented. Thus was born the idea of the Dance of the States. The final details, including the plan of guiding the dancers by the impulse of music from one centralized source, and the splendid Mile of Song, were evolved slowly as the plan grew during the Winter.



II

The Nine Hundred Foot Shriner and Other Prodigies

WHEN PALLAS ATHENE burst from Jove's aching forehead she established a record which stood for many long centuries, but which passed into the limbo of belittled achievements when a 900-foot Shriner sprang full-panoplied from the massive forehead of Charley Warner and, rubbing together his huge hands, with a sound as of many road scrapers at work on a graveled highway, bowed low before his creator, causing a swirl of air which set trees a-swaying.

"Go forth, my son," shouted Warner, gazing with awe upon the child of his brain, "and show the people of Washington what it will mean to entertain the host the Imperial Council session will bring to the city."

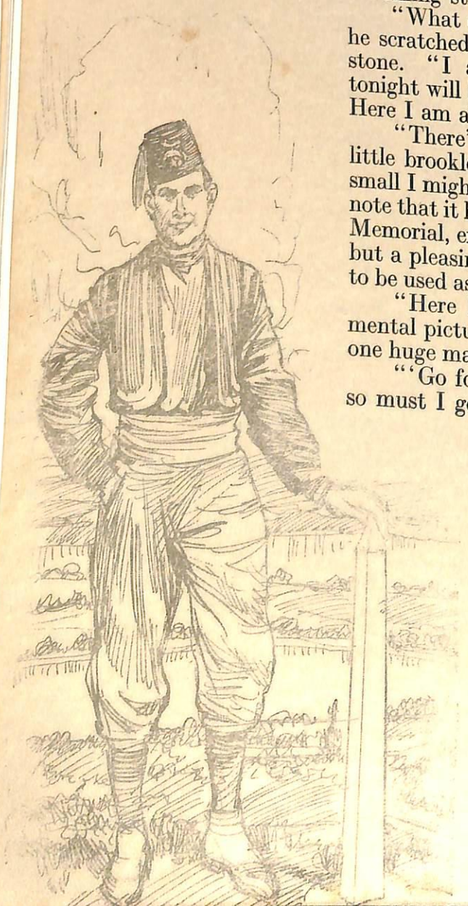
Whereupon the lusty youth bowed his fez-crowned top dutifully and, in a voice which rolled over the distant hills like the sound of an artillery barrage, rumbled, "Yes, father." Then, with a sad little sigh, like the rippling of the Atlantic swell on a rock-strewn New England coast on the third day of a nor'easter, the lad took two strides and was at the Washington Monument, on which he rested his hand as on a walking stick.

"What can the future hold for me?" pondered the monstrosity, as he scratched his palm idly, unconsciously dislodging the massive capstone. "I am too big for this dainty world. On Jupiter, which tonight will blaze above me in unattainable glory, I might be at home. Here I am all out of drawing.

"There's the Potomac river, to men a noble stream but to me a little brooklet of slightly soiled water. The Capitol, over there, is so small I might kick it over with an idle swing of my foot, aye, and scarce note that it had gone. Here, at my feet, is the daintily chiseled Lincoln Memorial, erected to a mightier man than even I, yet to me it is naught but a pleasing little wart on the ground, a mushroom growth too small to be used as a seat.

"Here I stand, created by Charley Warner's feverish mind as a mental picture of Washington's visitors during Shrine Week rolled into one huge man. That's all I am—just another journalistic stunt.

"'Go forth,' he bade me. 'Go forth and display yourself.' And so must I go, the whim of a cartoonist's hurrying pen, the sport of a



THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT

Towering into the skies, this 555-foot shaft of gleaming marble stands serenely in eternal tribute to the great soul of him who led the way in the founding of the nation. It is a sight the beholder can never forget. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

far-flung printed word!" Fetching a gusty sigh, which blew a startled aviator off his course, the mighty man flipped a tear into the Department of Agriculture grounds with a flick of a forty-foot forefinger.

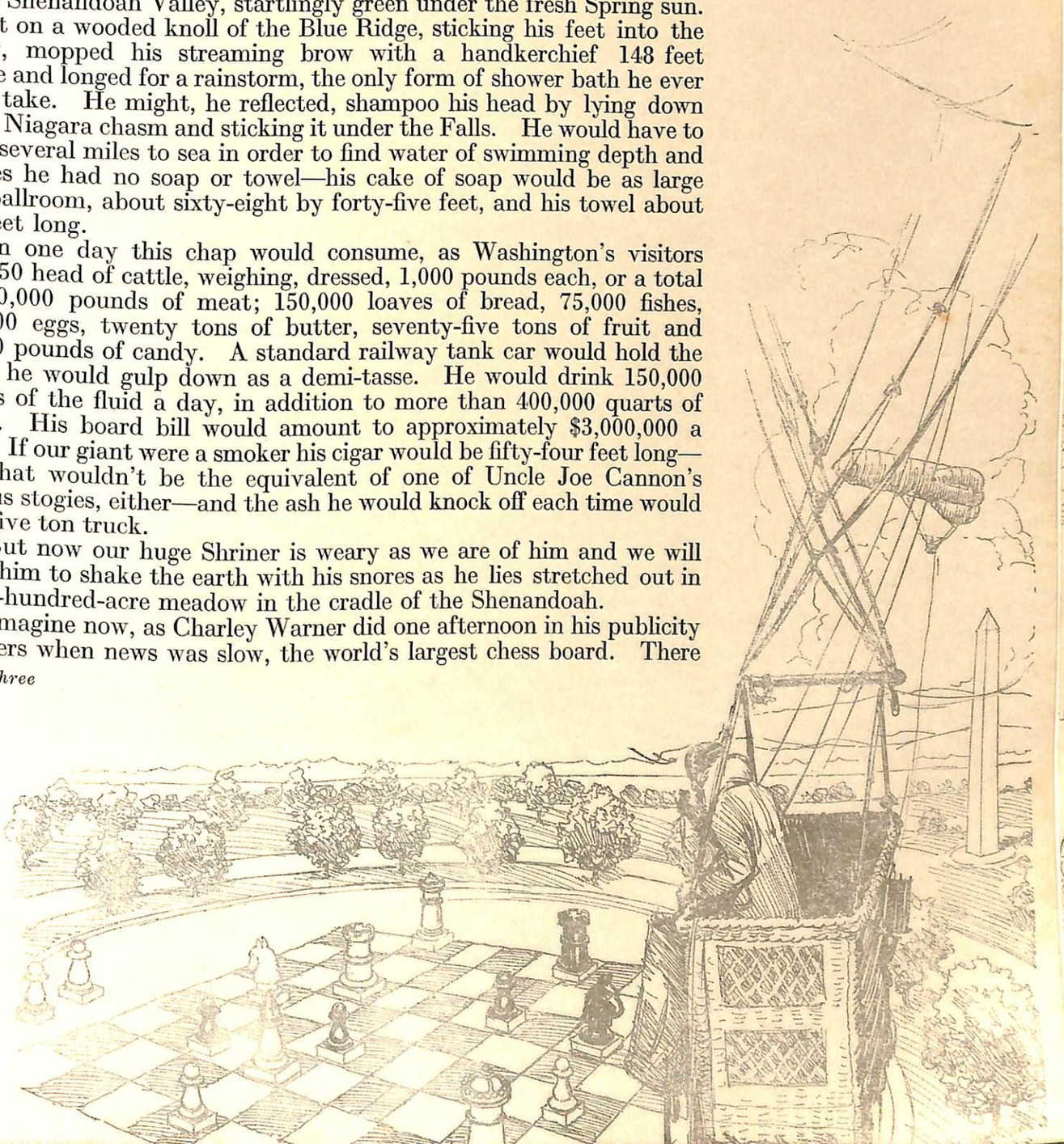
Turning sadly away, he leaped across the Potomac River into Virginia and clumped disconsolately over the yielding and shaken terrain, going carefully at first to avoid treading on the scattered dwellings and toy communities. As he settled into his stride, however, his spirits began to rise by two-story leaps and, as they reached the two hundred-foot level, he began to smile. As a number of buzzards wheeled about his head he smiled from ear to ear, a span of sixty feet, and flicked them away with his fez, which was a size too large to fit the Capitol dome. He thought they were mosquitos and that their reputations had been exaggerated. He squared his shoulders—175 feet across—and swung his 400 foot arms in careless abandon, the fez dangling from one of his massive hands and blowing out the tops of a number of trees.

An hour's brisk walk brought him to the gloriously fair reaches of the Shenandoah Valley, startlingly green under the fresh Spring sun. He sat on a wooded knoll of the Blue Ridge, sticking his feet into the valley, mopped his streaming brow with a handkerchief 148 feet square and longed for a rainstorm, the only form of shower bath he ever could take. He might, he reflected, shampoo his head by lying down in the Niagara chasm and sticking it under the Falls. He would have to wade several miles to sea in order to find water of swimming depth and besides he had no soap or towel—his cake of soap would be as large as a ballroom, about sixty-eight by forty-five feet, and his towel about 450 feet long.

In one day this chap would consume, as Washington's visitors did, 250 head of cattle, weighing, dressed, 1,000 pounds each, or a total of 250,000 pounds of meat; 150,000 loaves of bread, 75,000 fishes, 400,000 eggs, twenty tons of butter, seventy-five tons of fruit and 25,000 pounds of candy. A standard railway tank car would hold the coffee he would gulp down as a demi-tasse. He would drink 150,000 quarts of the fluid a day, in addition to more than 400,000 quarts of water. His board bill would amount to approximately $3,000,000 a day. If our giant were a smoker his cigar would be fifty-four feet long—and that wouldn't be the equivalent of one of Uncle Joe Cannon's famous stogies, either—and the ash he would knock off each time would fill a five ton truck.

But now our huge Shriner is weary as we are of him and we will leave him to shake the earth with his snores as he lies stretched out in a five-hundred-acre meadow in the cradle of the Shenandoah.

Imagine now, as Charley Warner did one afternoon in his publicity quarters when news was slow, the world's largest chess board. There



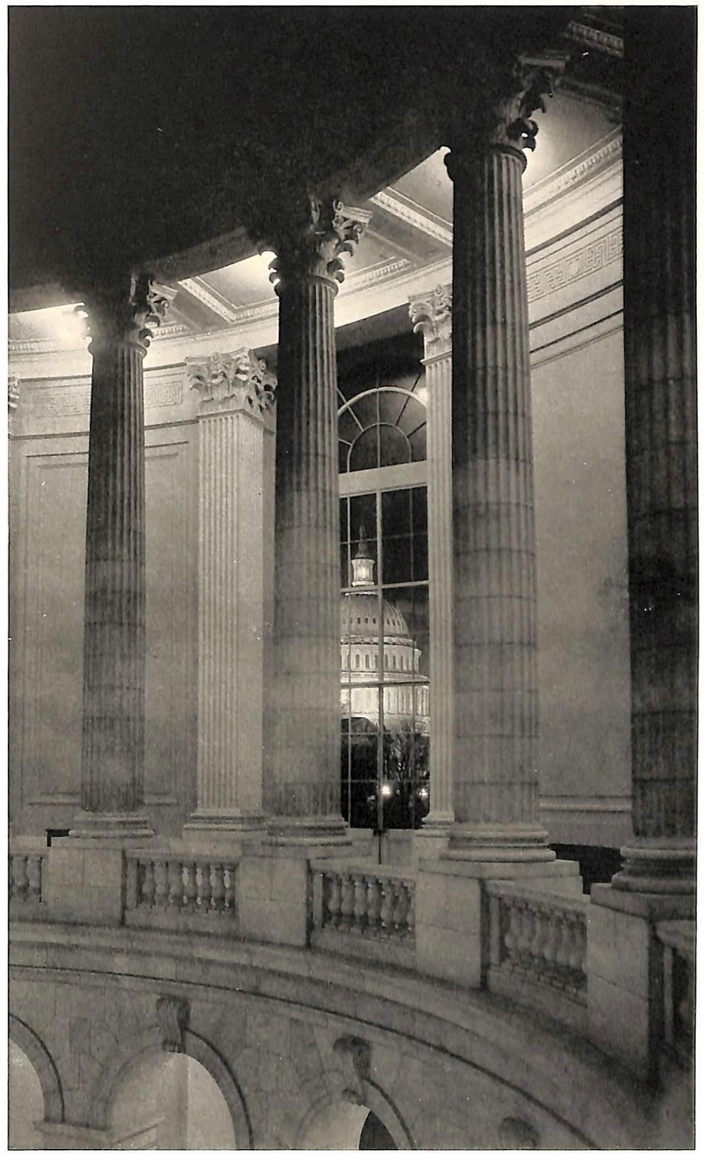
have been chess games played with a stage as the playing board and human figures as pieces. No such board could do for this event. Stirling Kerr, secretary of the Scottish Rite bodies of the District of Columbia, is a confirmed chess enthusiast and a player of no mean ability. Gene Skinkle, of Medinah Temple, an old friend of Kerr and of Warner, is an equally ardent cribbage player. Warner therefore fixed it with the newspapermen to run a little story to the effect that Skinkle would maintain the supremacy of his game by taunting his chess playing friend to a game of cribbage on a ten-acre lot, with telegraph poles as pegs. Whereupon Kerr, as impersonated by Warner, retaliated by announcing a chess match on a sixty-four acre board to be laid out in the Mall, each square an acre in size and with floats to represent the pieces. The players would direct the moves from captive balloons via telephones and motor cycle couriers.

Ten miles above the earth's surface lies space unknown at first hand to man. Into this realm it was proposed in another story issued from that surprising press room where Noble Warner presided, to extend the long arm of science.

"A kite," he reasoned, "can fly only so high. Then it is unable to support the weight of any additional line. Now why can't we send a kite up to the limit of its ability to carry line and use it as an anchorage from which to fly another kite, which, in turn will carry as much line as possible, and so on, up into air too thin to support even the frailest of kites and the most gossamer of lines?"

He proposed to send up kite after kite increasing in size and length of line carried, fastened together in a great chain, until the lowermost kite, a huge affair perhaps twenty feet across, went up on a steel wire two miles long. The story expressed the hope that the top and smallest kite might reach an altitude of perhaps fifteen miles. From this kite would be released, by a very slow-burning fuse, a number of slips of the lightest of tissue paper, bearing an invitation to the nation to come to Washington. These flimsy bits of paper, caught by the high winds so many miles above the earth's surface, were to be carried to points as far from Washington as the Rocky Mountains or the shores of Europe, depending on the winds. The story was treated seriously in some instances.

A score of similar stunts were evolved by Warner during the Winter, each serving to call attention graphically to some particular phase of the coming session or some activity of the Shrine.



THE HOUSE OFFICE BUILDING

This view of the mezzanine floor in the rotunda is characteristic of the chaste simplicity of design which makes these semi-monumental office buildings among the most beautiful of their kind in the world. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

III

Of the Camels Who Come Not Out of the West

(Told on the One Thousand and Second Night)

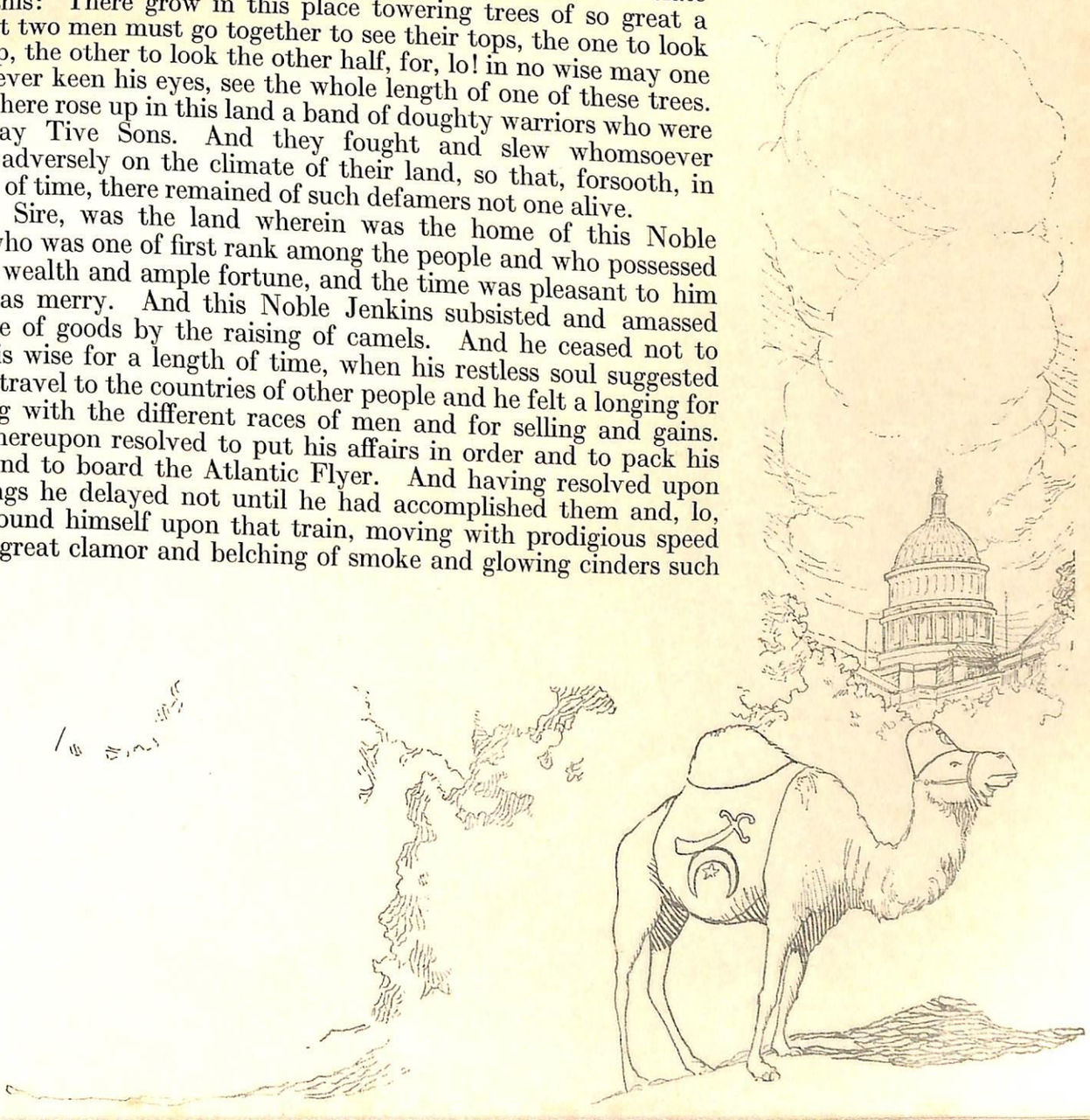
KNOW, Sire (the tale began), that off in a far land where the sun goes down behind a Golden Gate there lived a powerful Sheik, Jud H. Jenkins.

Know too that in this land there were brought to pass great miracles such as made men to raise their voices and praise the name of Allah, the Good, the Wise. This land was ruled over by Nobles who lived in a Temple of Islam. There lived also in this place a mighty Caliph, like unto none other who have their being among men, by grace of Allah (whose name be exalted!). This Caliph is named Luther Burbank and many and great are the miracles he has brought to pass. He made to grow wondrous oranges without seeds and caused to spring from the sands of the desert a great cactus taller than the Genii which, albeit, is destitute of all thorns and becomes but as fodder for the many great and sleek cattle which are raised in these parts. Another miracle of this land also will I relate which is this: There grow in this place towering trees of so great a height that two men must go together to see their tops, the one to look halfway up, the other to look the other half, for, lo! in no wise may one man, however keen his eyes, see the whole length of one of these trees.

And there rose up in this land a band of doughty warriors who were named Nay Tive Sons. And they fought and slew whomsoever remarked adversely on the climate of their land, so that, forsooth, in the course of time, there remained of such defamers not one alive.

Such, Sire, was the land wherein was the home of this Noble Jenkins, who was one of first rank among the people and who possessed abundant wealth and ample fortune, and the time was pleasant to him and he was merry. And this Noble Jenkins subsisted and amassed great store of goods by the raising of camels. And he ceased not to live in this wise for a length of time, when his restless soul suggested to him to travel to the countries of other people and he felt a longing for associating with the different races of men and for selling and gains.

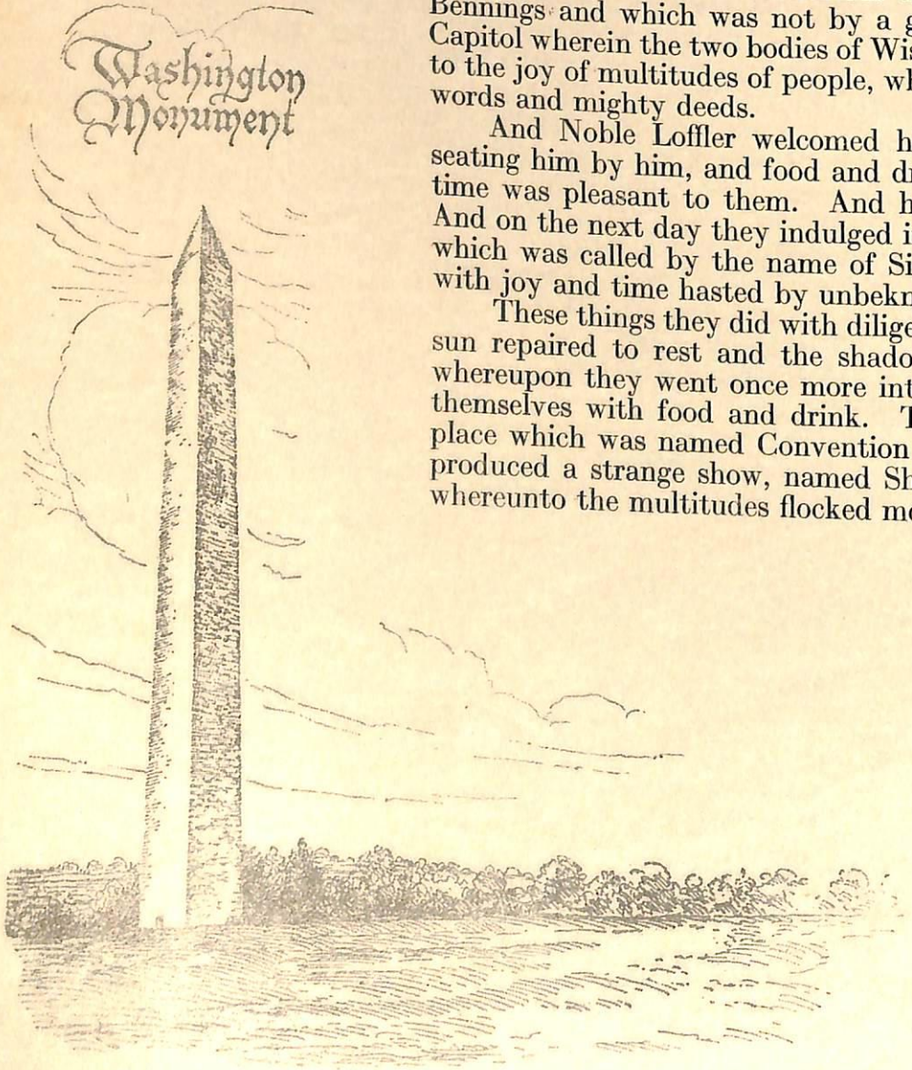
He thereupon resolved to put his affairs in order and to pack his suitcase and to board the Atlantic Flyer. And having resolved upon these things he delayed not until he had accomplished them and, lo, soon he found himself upon that train, moving with prodigious speed and with great clamor and belching of smoke and glowing cinders such



as Genii are wont to emit in moments of anger. In this manner he proceeded for the space of six days and their nights: and on the morning of the seventh day he cast a glance and beheld a faint object in the distance which was like to a white finger pointing upward from among the green hills. So he went toward it and ceased not to proceed until he came up to it; and he looked at it with a scrutinizing eye and, lo, it was the Washington Monument. And he was awed and overcome with amazement that it should be brought to pass that men and the sons of men should have made this thing and he raised his hands and ceased not to praise the name of Allah (whose name be exalted!).

And in this place he saw also a great building named the Capitol, which had a majestic and high shining white dome, whereon was placed a marvelously fashioned bronze image of a noble lady of an alien race. And in this Capitol, which he entered with trembling knees and loosened joints after somewhat overcoming his awe at the sight, he found two bodies of men who were named Senah Tors and Repre Sentah Tives who passed the days in speaking to one another and to a thing called the Congressional Record speeches full of lengthy words and subtle thoughts, whereat he was exceedingly amazed. And he ceased not to rejoice in the wisdom of these men's words for a time, when he aroused himself and went forth to seek out men of the Temple of Almas, who were his brethren and who wore fezzes of a bright red and who called themselves, as also did the men of the Temple of Islam, by the name of Shriners.

And the first of these men of Almas whom he chanced to encounter was a jovial and goodly man who was named Andy Loffler, who took him to his palatial and luxurious home in a place which he called Bennings and which was not by a great distance removed from that Capitol wherein the two bodies of Wise Ones expounded infinite wisdom to the joy of multitudes of people, who were strangely affected by their words and mighty deeds.



And Noble Loffler welcomed him and treated him with honor, seating him by him, and food and drink were set before them and the time was pleasant to them. And he slept that night in that abode. And on the next day they indulged in a sport common to those climes, which was called by the name of Sight Seeing, whereby he was filled with joy and time hasted by unbeknown to them.

These things they did with diligence until the time of day when the sun repaired to rest and the shadows of night were upon the land, whereupon they went once more into the home of Andy and rejoiced themselves with food and drink. Then they rose up and went to a place which was named Convention Hall, in which the men of Almas produced a strange show, named Shrine Circus, full of mighty deeds, whereunto the multitudes flocked more numerous than the sands upon

SILHOUETTE OF THE MAN ON HORSEBACK

Towering forty-four feet above the ground, this statue of General Grant, the central portion of the 250-foot Grant Memorial, is the largest equestrian statue in the world. It is the latest of the great monuments in the Capital to be completed. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

the desert and whereby much wealth was amassed against the time of The Pilgrimage.

While they were gazing upon these sights that powerful Sheik of Islam was seized upon by a man named C. Maurice Hopkins, a Noble of Almas, who buttonholed him and prevailed upon him by force of words to stand upon a platform and harangue the vast throng in attendance at that Shrine Circus. And Noble Jenkins consented thereto and, as he was mounting to that platform Noble Hopkins did once more seize upon him and whispered in his ear in this wise:

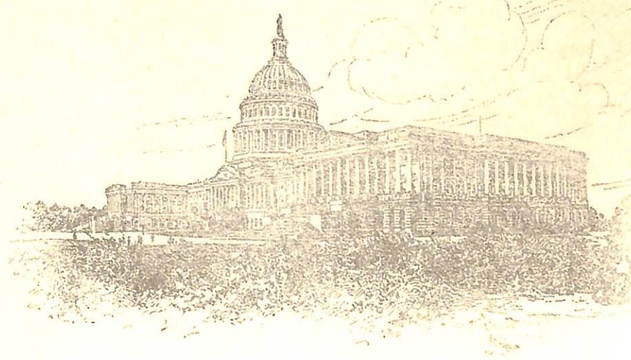
Say, buddy, tell this crowd you are going to bring them camels. Camels, a lot of camels. Maybe two hundred camels. And, listen, you're going to start a camel ranch near here, maybe on my ranch at Manassas, that's Bull Run, you know, where the battles were had and the race started. You're going to bring them camels so we'll have plenty of them—beau coup camels, get me?—for this Imperial Council session in June. Go to it, old man. Lay it on thick!

And Noble Jenkins hearkened unto him and rejoiced in his words and mounted the platform, wherefrom he spoke compelling words which stayed their departing spirits and the vast multitude hung as one spellbound upon the words of wisdom and grace which fell like precious jewels from his lips. And, lo, he kidded them along!

Thus it was, Sire, that Noble Jenkins brought word of the camels to that great city wherein is the Capitol and which is known to the sons of men by the name of Washington. And, lo, these words of the Sheik Jenkins waxed mighty and flitted lightly hither and yon and fell gratefully upon the ears of men and were magnified and bandied about and their fame grew to prodigious proportions. This Noble Hopkins thereupon appointed a man of the place called Manassas to be his agent in the matter and to spread the welcome word that the camels are coming, oho oho! which is an expression native to these people and which seems to be a manner of indicating mirth. This agent thereupon undertook to accomplish these things and became overheated, nor rested, wherefore Noble Hopkins gave a loud laugh until he fell over backward.

These things having been accomplished word ceased not to be circulated around until, lo, many citizens were conversing among themselves about these things, to wit: That many camels were coming out of the West to take up their abode among the men of the East, which is a thing not known to these men of Washington and one which is therefore passing strange to them. Thus it was that many men, overcome with the expectation of seeing so vast a concourse of homely and albeit fulsomely odored beasts that, lest they be denied the pleasure thereof by any mischance, offered to give what kind of fodder might be required to keep from those beasts the pangs of hunger rather than be denied sight of them.

U.S. Capitol



These things all came to pass, Sire, as I have related and, lo, it was a great and marvelous publicity stunt, whereat men might marvel and whereby many columns of space were secured in the daily journals of events published in that place and elsewhere.

And, lo, Sire, all this I have been relating to you is pure unadulterated bunk, for hast thou not heard the saying of the poet?—

> Circulate it in the large cup, and in the small; and receive it from the hand of the shining moon;
> And drink not without merry sounds; for I have observed that horses drink to the sound of whistling.

When the Khalifeh had hearkened to this conduct of the Sheik Jenkins the vein of anger swelled between his eyes and he descended and said, Long have I suspected the miraculous performances whereof you speak. And so this verily is bunk? Well, whaddaya know about that?

That Affair of the Camels' Milk

(Told at 2 a.m. on the One Thousand and Third Night.)

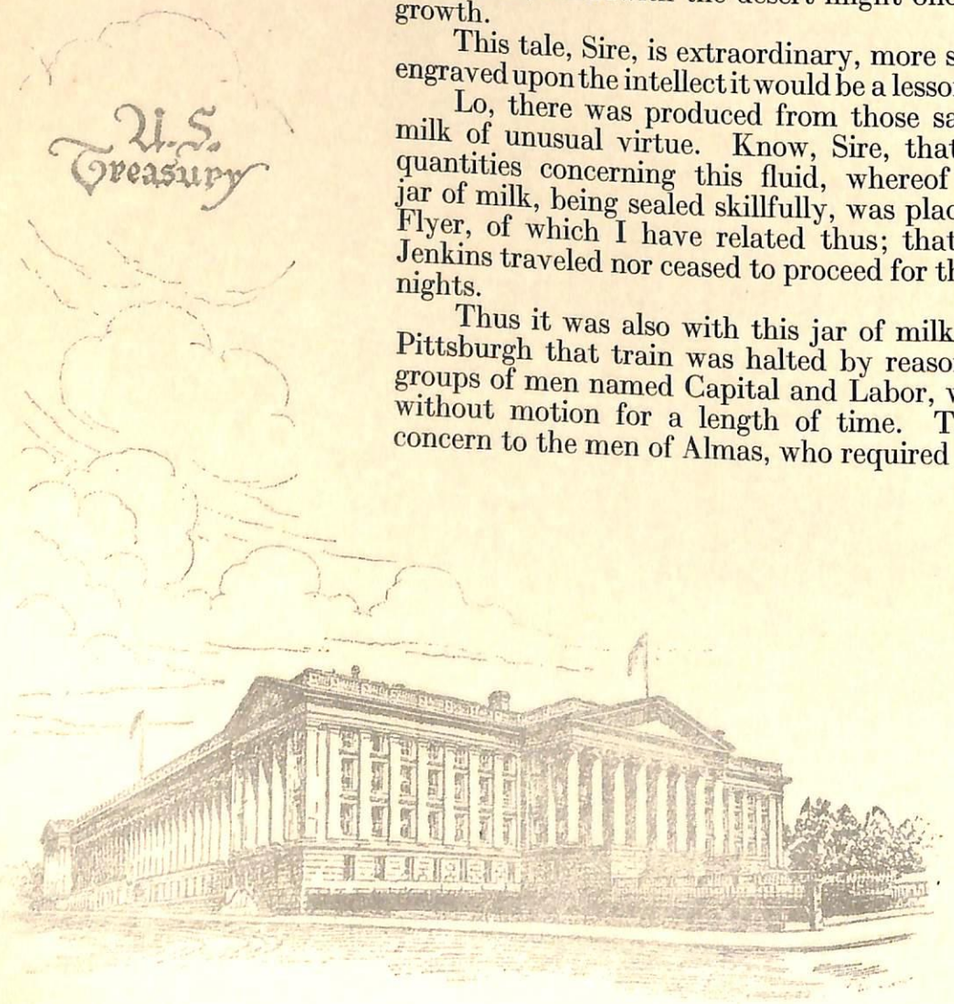
> For what so sad as camels are
> When through the desert dawn
> They descry a Pharaoh's mummy,
> Lying his bier upon,
> With sand in his esophagus
> And his ambition gone?
> Don Marquis.

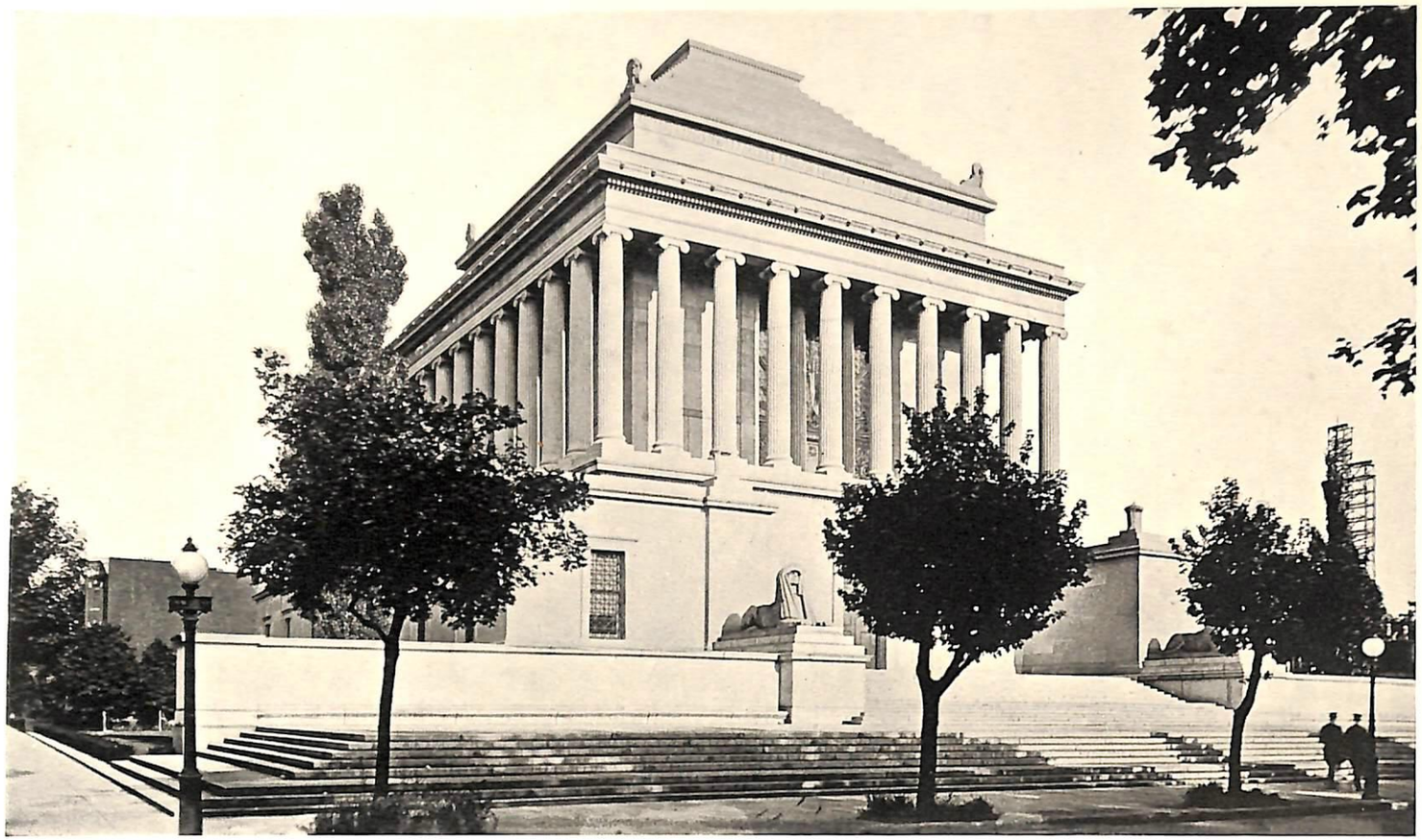
Know, Sire, that this bard Don Marquis knew not what sadness could encompass camels. He knew not of this tale of the camels' milk, whereat countless legions of camels might be caused to shed the bitter tear, wherewith the desert might once more bloom with verdant growth.

This tale, Sire, is extraordinary, more so than that other; if it were engraved upon the intellect it would be a lesson to whomsoever should hear.

Lo, there was produced from those same camels a jar of elegant milk of unusual virtue. Know, Sire, that publicity was also had in quantities concerning this fluid, whereof I shall now relate. This jar of milk, being sealed skillfully, was placed upon that same Atlantic Flyer, of which I have related thus; that upon this train the Sheik Jenkins traveled nor ceased to proceed for the space of six days and their nights.

Thus it was also with this jar of milk until, lo, at a place named Pittsburgh that train was halted by reason of a dispute between two groups of men named Capital and Labor, wherefore this milk was held without motion for a length of time. This thing was a matter of concern to the men of Almas, who required the fluid wherewith to grace





THE SCOTTISH RITE TEMPLE

One of the most imposing and classic structures in Washington is this magnificent pyle, with its atmosphere of the Orient. It is a new conception in glistening marble of the motif of the Mausoleum of Halicarnassus, in Asia Minor, one of the seven wonders of the ancients. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

a feast which they called by the name Barbecue, which was held that they might rally together those Nobles who were to prepare for The Pilgrimage of the Nobility to their city. This camels' milk they required that their hearts might be dilated and their spirits made light for their great task.

Therefore these men of Almas did send a noisome automobile truck wherewith to rescue the prized jar. Upon this truck three unfortunate men, called by men by the names E. L. McKenny, Collie Loffler, and Carl Ebel, did bounce mightily, wherefore they were like to swoon with pain. When they had approached even to that place wherein was the milk they did lay hands upon that jar and placed it within the truck, whereupon their hearts were made glad and they rubbed their hands together briskly and clapped one another mightily upon the shoulders and backs and chortled loudly together, like unto a troop of accursed hyenas, which follow upon the track of the lordly lion and do rend and eat the flesh of his kill which he hath abandoned.

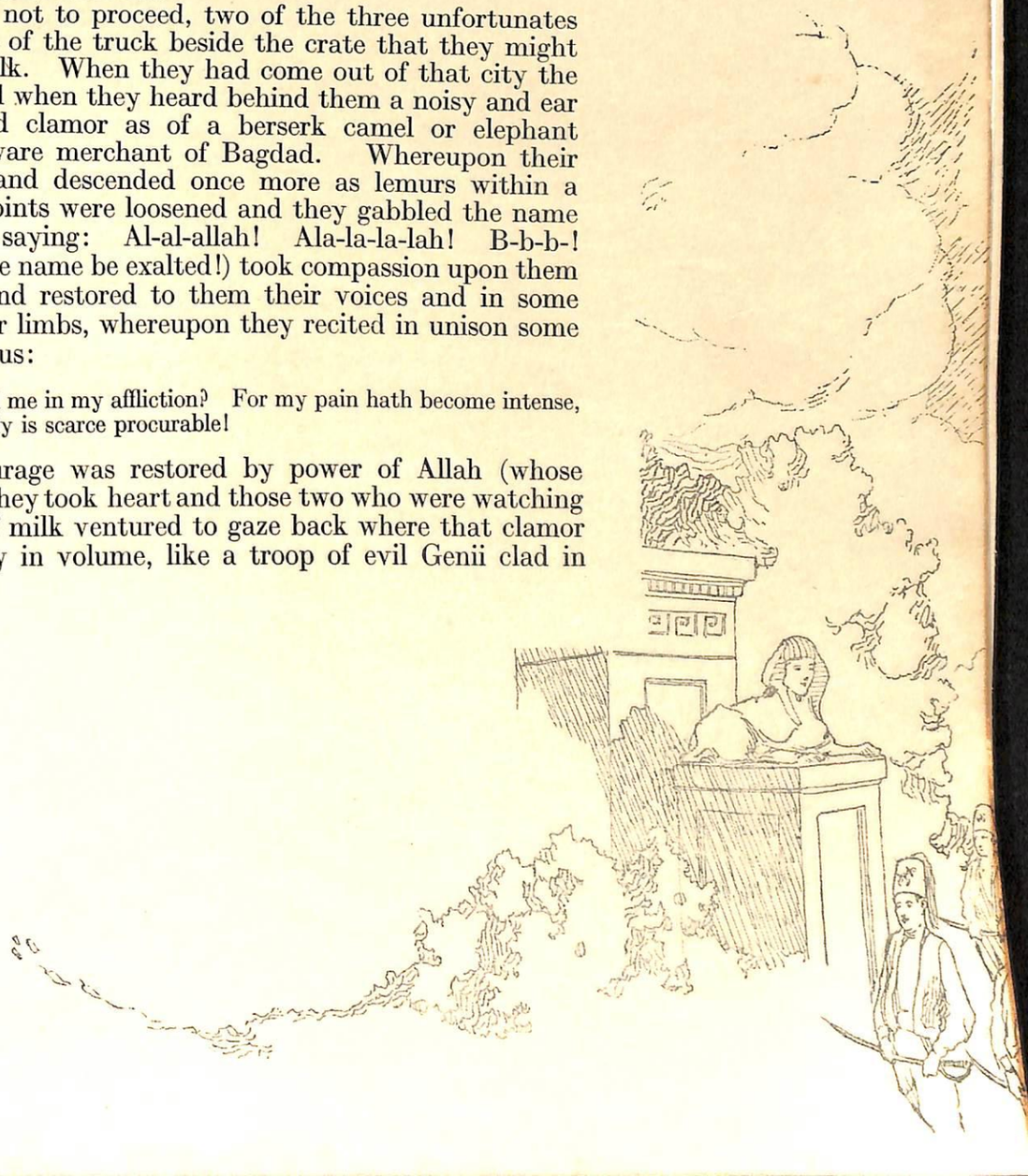
These things having been accomplished to their satisfaction they did once more embark upon their travel and, lo, they turned back into the East, whence they had come, and did hasten to wend their way to the place wherein was to be held the Barbecue of the men of Almas.

Thus they proceeded nor ceased for a length of time, when they found themselves in a city named Cumberland, whereupon they were glad and rejoiced at the progress of their journey and raised up their voices and praised the name of Allah.

Albeit they ceased not to proceed, two of the three unfortunates sitting in the back part of the truck beside the crate that they might the better guard the milk. When they had come out of that city the men were sore affrighted when they heard behind them a noisy and ear destroying popping and clamor as of a berserk camel or elephant within a stall of a tinware merchant of Bagdad. Whereupon their hearts leaped upward and descended once more as lemurs within a wicker cage and their joints were loosened and they gabbled the name of Allah and spoke, saying: Al-al-allah! Ala-la-la-lah! B-b-b-! Whereupon Allah (whose name be exalted!) took compassion upon them in their sore distress and restored to them their voices and in some measure the use of their limbs, whereupon they recited in unison some verses, commencing thus:

> Who is there to aid me in my affliction? For my pain hath become intense,
> and my remedy is scarce procurable!

And, lo, their courage was restored by power of Allah (whose name be exalted!) and they took heart and those two who were watching guard over the crate of milk ventured to gaze back where that clamor was increasing mightily in volume, like a troop of evil Genii clad in



loose fitting armor leaping hither and yon within a gravel pit. The man E. L. McKenny, who was at the wheel of that truck did urge his vehicle to renewed effort. And those two who gazed back beheld a mighty scene for, lo! behind them a minute road animal named by those people Flivver, laden with twelve Shriners of Cumberland, leaped blithesomely from hillock to hillock, like unto a bounding antelope, in hot pursuit of them. And at each bound the tassels upon the fezzes of each of those Shriners jerked aloft and they raised their voices as one and shouted raucously.

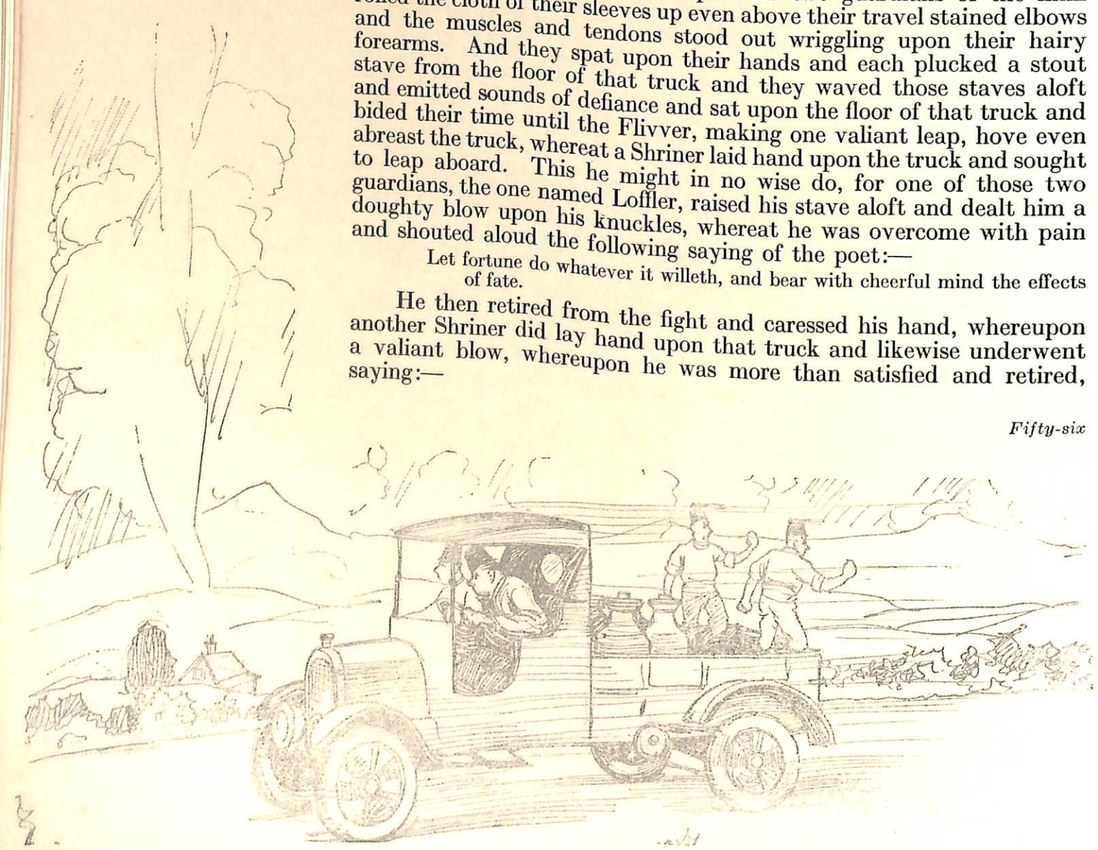
Whereupon Allah (whose name be exalted!) caused red anger to swell within the bosoms of those three pursued men and one among them rose upon his knees in that swaying truck and yelled aloud in rage, saying: Pipe them guys! They wouldst swipe our milk! and he raised his clenched hand and waved it at the pursuers, whereat they howled afresh and clung more tightly to the rigging of their Flivver lest they be cast down and destroyed utterly. And another of those three men replied to his brethren, raising up his voice in the heat of his wrath and shouting: Verily, they wouldst! Give 'er the gas, Mac, let's go!

Whereupon the man McKenny played solos with his foot upon a thing called Accelah Rator, at which the truck, stung as by the adder, leaped along the road willingly, whereby were raised vast clouds of dust which filled the sky and the open tracts.

In no wise, however, could they dislodge their pursuers from their wake—verily that Flivver leaped baying from crag to crag while those Shriners howled afresh as they decreased what interval separated them from the pursued. Thereupon the two guardians of the milk rolled the cloth of their sleeves up even above their travel stained elbows and the muscles and tendons stood out wriggling upon their hairy forearms. And they spat upon their hands and each plucked a stout stave from the floor of that truck and they waved those staves aloft and emitted sounds of defiance and sat upon the floor of that truck and bided their time until the Flivver, making one valiant leap, hove even abreast the truck, whereat a Shriner laid hand upon the truck and sought to leap aboard. This he might in no wise do, for one of those two guardians, the one named Loffler, raised his stave aloft and dealt him a doughty blow upon his knuckles, whereat he was overcome with pain and shouted aloud the following saying of the poet:—

> Let fortune do whatever it willeth, and bear with cheerful mind the effects of fate.

He then retired from the fight and caressed his hand, whereupon another Shriner did lay hand upon that truck and likewise underwent a valiant blow, whereupon he was more than satisfied and retired, saying:—



> He who liveth after his enemy a single day, hath attained his desire.

Thus it was also with another and another Shriner until they shed tears of chagrin and pain, but in no wise might they gain possession of the milk which they did desire. And the truck reached a steep declivity and spurned the ground and sped mightily down that hill and the Flivver, albeit it still bounded and clamored amain, could in no wise maintain so prodigious a pace and was swallowed up in the distance, whereupon those doughty men upon the truck raised their voices once more to Allah and rejoiced, saying:—

> They made use of their power, and used it tyrannically; and soon it became as though it never had existed.

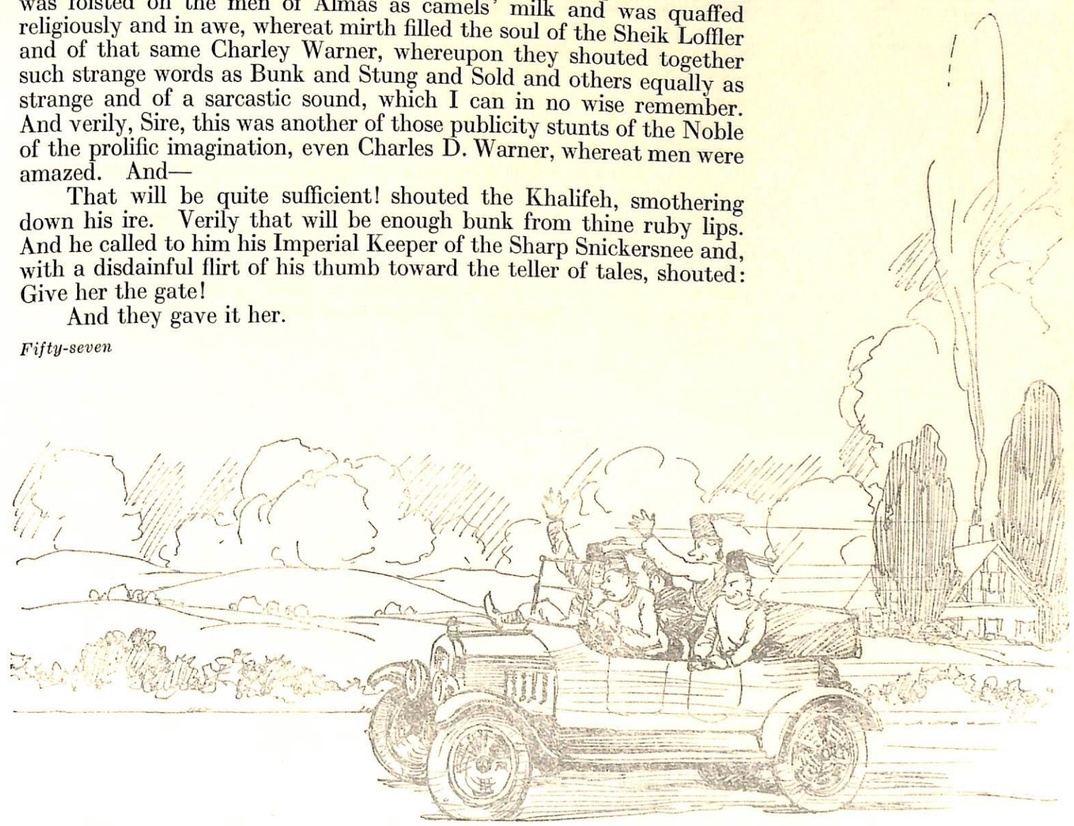
Thus it was that the milk was preserved and saved to the men of Almas and those who were in the truck rejoiced exceedingly and raised their voices in song, like the sweet warbling of the stork or crow, or perchance like unto that sweet songster, the jackal, who arouseth the echoes at the edge of the desert at sundown. And thus they continued to proceed nor ceased until they had arrived at the place of that Barbecue.

Thus, Sire, would those who have glib tongues and loose morals endeavor to cause us to believe, whereas I will now relate what was the true account of this affair of the camels' milk:—

This milk was concocted by that Noble whereof I have spoken, even Andy Loffler, from the milk of horned cattle and a fluid called Vanilla Extract. Noble Loffler caused this fluid to be sealed up in a great flask which was thereupon placed within a crate besmirched with dirt, whereby it might seem to have come over a long journey. And Noble Loffler caused to be prepared slips of parchment called Shipping Tags, wherewith to beguile his fellows at that Barbecue which was held by the men of Almas. And thus the spurious drink was foisted on the men of Almas as camels' milk and was quaffed religiously and in awe, whereat mirth filled the soul of the Sheik Loffler and of that same Charley Warner, whereupon they shouted together such strange words as Bunk and Stung and Sold and others equally as strange and of a sarcastic sound, which I can in no wise remember. And verily, Sire, this was another of those publicity stunts of the Noble of the prolific imagination, even Charles D. Warner, whereat men were amazed. And—

That will be quite sufficient! shouted the Khalifeh, smothering down his ire. Verily that will be enough bunk from thine ruby lips. And he called to him his Imperial Keeper of the Sharp Snickersnee and, with a disdainful flirt of his thumb toward the teller of tales, shouted: Give her the gate!

And they gave it her.



IV

Two Bills and a Gold Pen

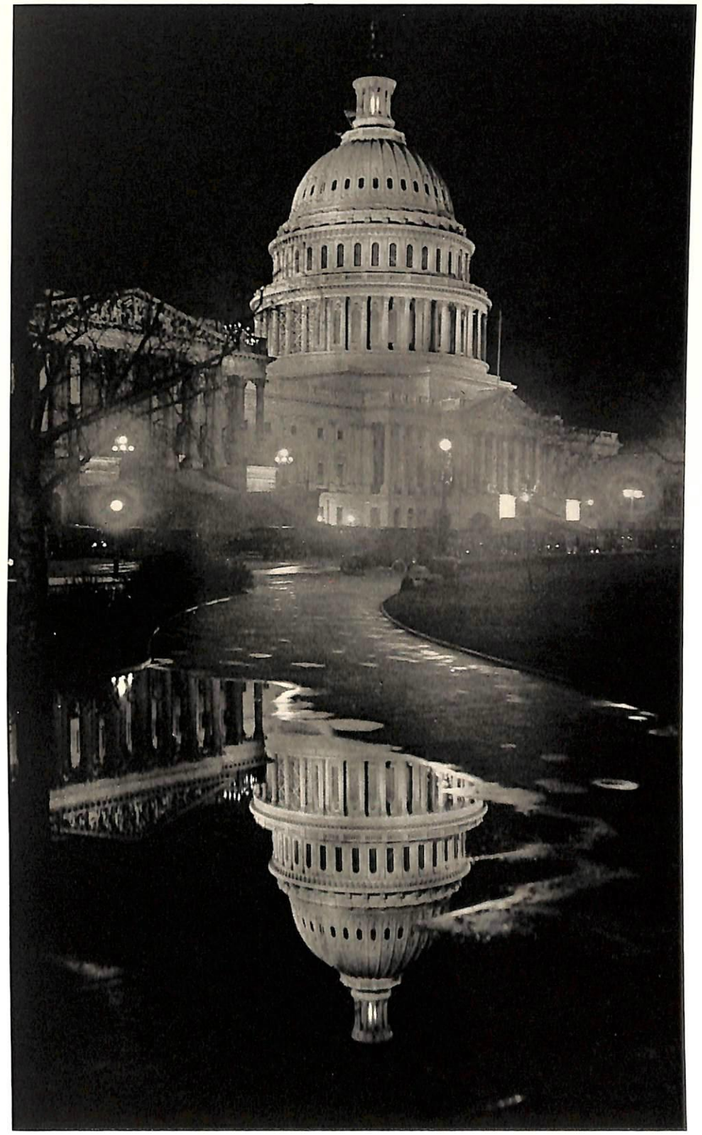
FOR the first time in history, the United States Government took active part in entertaining and caring for delegates and visitors to a national fraternal convention. The entire resources of the Government were placed freely at the disposal of the Shrine committee. The machinery was set in motion through the unanimous passage by both Houses of the Congress of two pieces of legislation—an appropriation bill to defray the additional expenses falling upon the District government in carrying out its increased obligations and a general joint resolution authorizing all of the Government Departments to lend their aid to the Shrine committee.

Without conflict and during the high pressure of business attendant upon the closing of the Congressional session, these two bills were passed. These two pieces of legislation were signed by President Harding with a beautiful gold fountain pen, which has become one of the cherished possessions of Almas Temple. A few strokes of this pen placed in the hands of the Shrine committee the highest trust ever given a fraternal body by the Government.

Col. Arthur S. Conklin was designated by the War Department as liaison officer to transact the business of all the Departments in their relations with the Shrine committee, which appointed Noble Arthur E. Cook, assistant to the Architect of the Capitol, to serve it in the same capacity. Thus all requests from the thirty-two Shrine committees for Government supplies or assistance went through "Gus" Cook and Colonel Conklin. This system proved simple and efficient in operation and Noble Cook found the Government doors wide open in the full spirit of the resolution.

So extensive has been the amount of Government cooperation and so wide the scope of its activities in furthering the plans of the Shrine committee that it is impossible here to do more than touch upon the more prominent phases of its work.

Under the appropriation bill the sum of $50,000 was made available for additional police protection, safeguarding of property, handling of traffic and policing of parade lines. An additional $4,000 was appropriated for erection of public convenience stations. The bill made possible the assembling of the largest detective force ever brought



"WAR VIEW" OF THE CAPITOL

This magnificent view of the Capitol, taken the night of April 6, 1917, the day on which war with Germany was declared, is destined to become one of the most famous photographs ever made. Here the photographer has made of a chance puddle of water a mirror in which is reflected a picture of imperishable beauty. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

together in the National Capital, detectives from all of the large cities in the country reporting to Chief of Detectives Clifford L. Grant, himself a member of Almas Temple, at the opening of the session. Many of these men have been on duty in Washington during inaugurals.

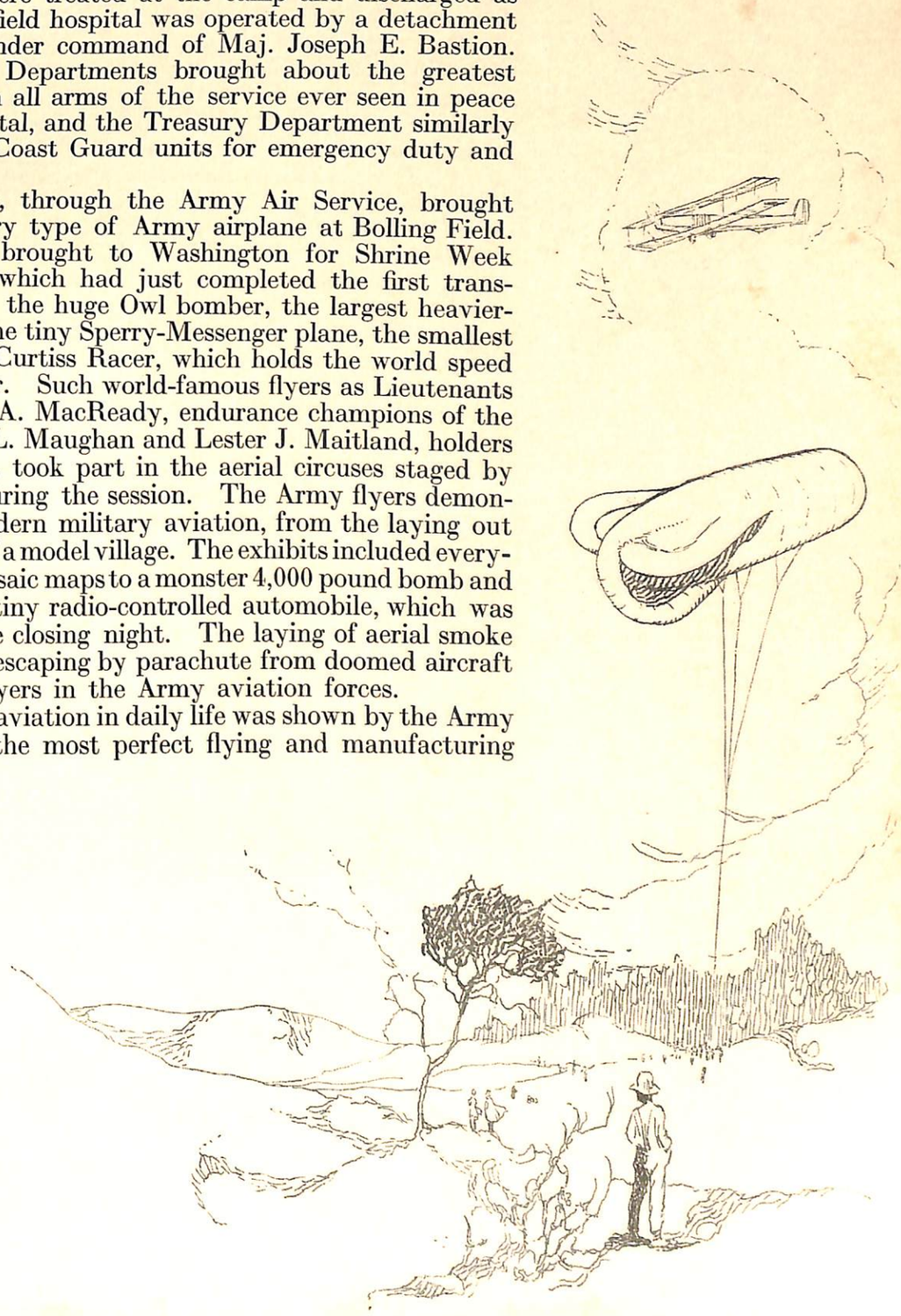
Under the terms of the authorization the Government Departments were enabled to furnish tents, camp appliances, cots, folding chairs, hospital supplies, ambulances, drivers and stretchers, flags and decorations, barges for the Congress of the Sea, and other equipment.

The Government, however, did not content itself merely with following out the letter of the law. In scores of ways it gave its assistance freely to the committee along other lines. One of the instances of this voluntary cooperation was the establishment by an Army Field Hospital detachment from Carlisle, Pa., of a model field hospital in Potomac Park near the Washington Monument. Here Army ambulances, stationed in the congested areas, brought 204 emergency patients, sixty of whom were treated at the camp and discharged as improved or cured. This field hospital was operated by a detachment of 125 officers and men under command of Maj. Joseph E. Bastion.

The War and Navy Departments brought about the greatest concentration of units from all arms of the service ever seen in peace times in the National Capital, and the Treasury Department similarly concentrated all available Coast Guard units for emergency duty and demonstration work.

The War Department, through the Army Air Service, brought about an assembly of every type of Army airplane at Bolling Field. Among the famous ships brought to Washington for Shrine Week were the monoplane T-2, which had just completed the first transcontinental non-stop flight; the huge Owl bomber, the largest heavier-than-air craft in America; the tiny Sperry-Messenger plane, the smallest of its type, and the Army Curtiss Racer, which holds the world speed record, of 248 miles an hour. Such world-famous flyers as Lieutenants Oakley G. Kelly and John A. MacReady, endurance champions of the world, and Lieutenants R. L. Maughan and Lester J. Maitland, holders of the world speed records, took part in the aerial circuses staged by the Army for five days during the session. The Army flyers demonstrated every phase of modern military aviation, from the laying out of airways to the bombing of a model village. The exhibits included everything from photographic mosaic maps to a monster 4,000 pound bomb and from airplane motors to a tiny radio-controlled automobile, which was used in the pageant of the closing night. The laying of aerial smoke screens and the method of escaping by parachute from doomed aircraft were shown by the best flyers in the Army aviation forces.

The use of commercial aviation in daily life was shown by the Army in a feat which involved the most perfect flying and manufacturing



coordination. A 500 pound bale of compressed cotton, loaded aboard an Army bombing plane at Augusta, Ga., at 4:20 o'clock the morning of Tuesday, June 4, was carried to the Wamsutta Mills, New Bedford, Mass., and there manufactured into cloth, which was made up into 4,000 Masonic aprons. The finished aprons were delivered at the opening session of the Imperial Council, just thirty-three hours after the raw cotton left Augusta.

A fleet of seventeen Martin bombing planes, led by four scout planes came to Washington from Langley Field, Va. This fleet was capable of wiping Washington off the face of the earth in an afternoon, Army officers explained. They were the same ships that played a prominent part in the sinking of the allocated German warships off the Virginia capes two years ago.

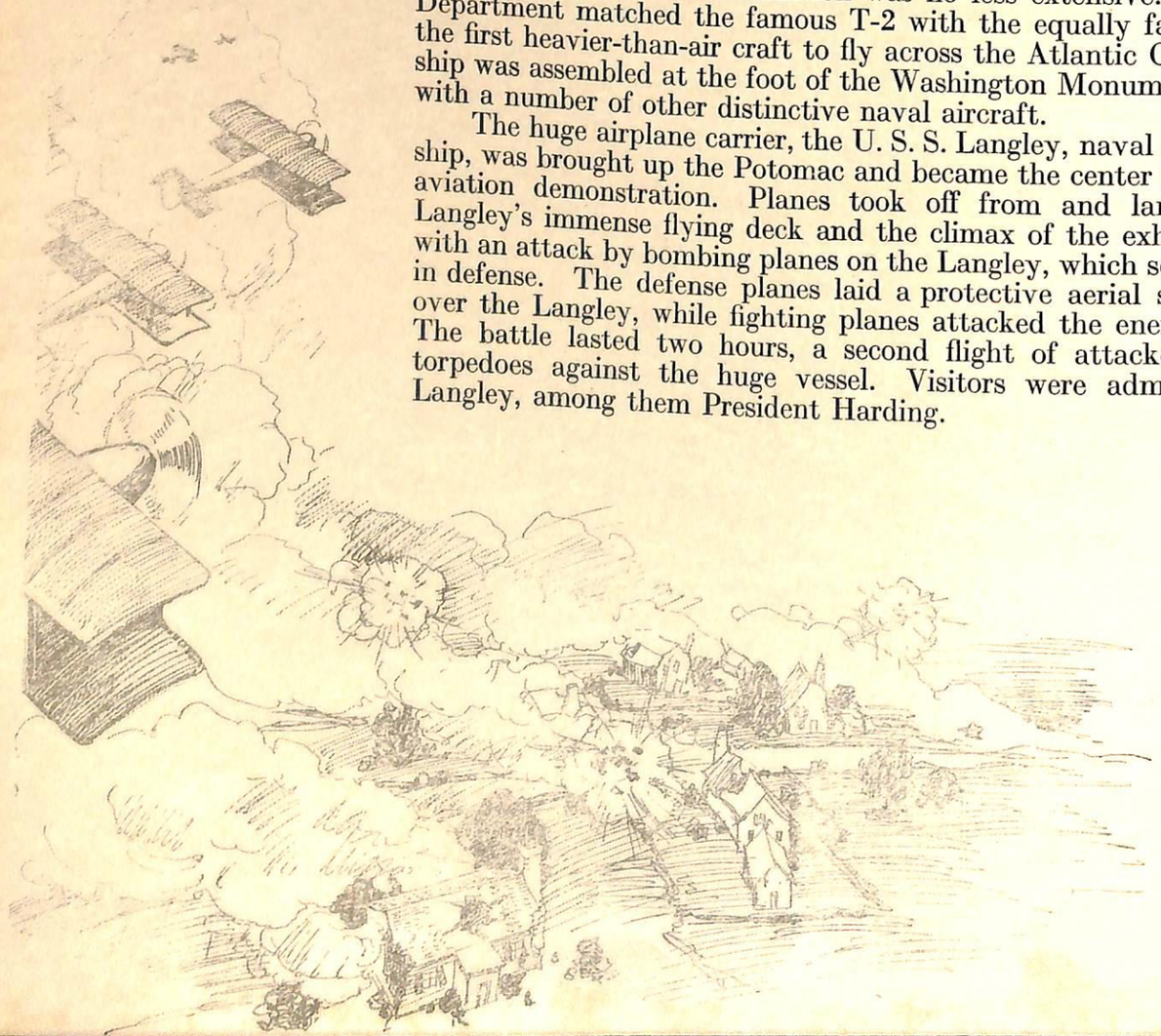
Races between different types of Army planes were productive of thrills. The dropping of messages on a ground panel, after the method now used for communicating between aircraft and ground troops in the absence of radio, was demonstrated. Radio formation flying, with the planes directed alternately from the ground and from the leading plane, all signals being heard by the audience of 10,000 visitors through a ground amplifying system, was a feature.

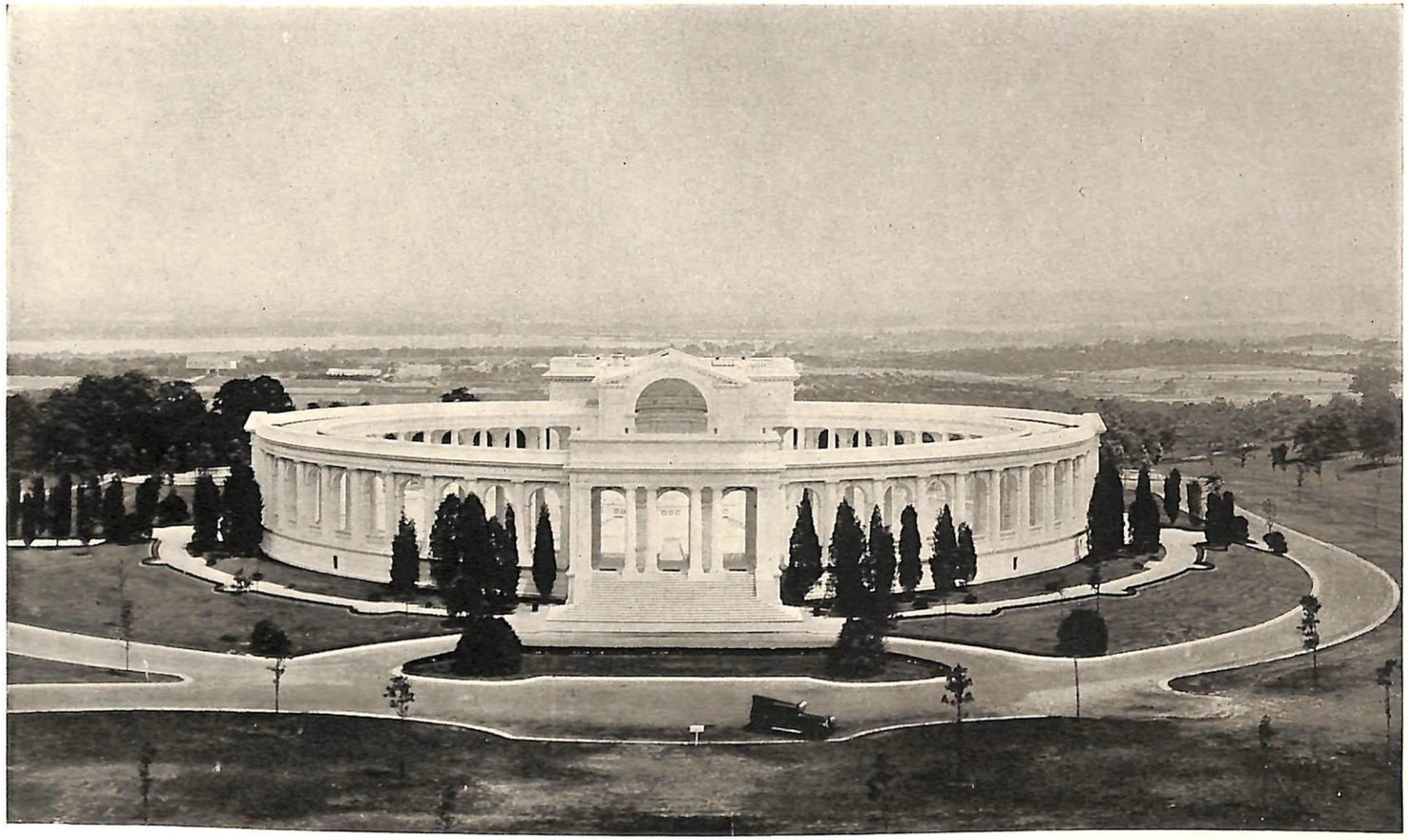
The Bolling Field exhibit closed with a bombing attack on a model hostile village, under conditions of actual warfare. The inhabitants of the village of five houses were warned by sirens of the approaching attack and escaped to the woods just as the first flight of bombs fell, sending columns of earth and shattered wreckage scores of yards into the air. When the smoke thinned out one lone wall of the entire village was seen standing amid the smoking ruins.

A huge photographic mosaic map of the District of Columbia, made by Army flyers, was exhibited in the Treasury Department grounds.

The naval aviation exhibition was no less extensive. The Navy Department matched the famous T-2 with the equally famous NC-4, the first heavier-than-air craft to fly across the Atlantic Ocean. This ship was assembled at the foot of the Washington Monument, together with a number of other distinctive naval aircraft.

The huge airplane carrier, the U. S. S. Langley, naval experimental ship, was brought up the Potomac and became the center for the naval aviation demonstration. Planes took off from and landed on the Langley's immense flying deck and the climax of the exhibition came with an attack by bombing planes on the Langley, which sent off planes in defense. The defense planes laid a protective aerial smoke screen over the Langley, while fighting planes attacked the enemy bombers. The battle lasted two hours, a second flight of attackers using air torpedoes against the huge vessel. Visitors were admitted to the Langley, among them President Harding.





THE ARLINGTON MEMORIAL AMPHITHEATER

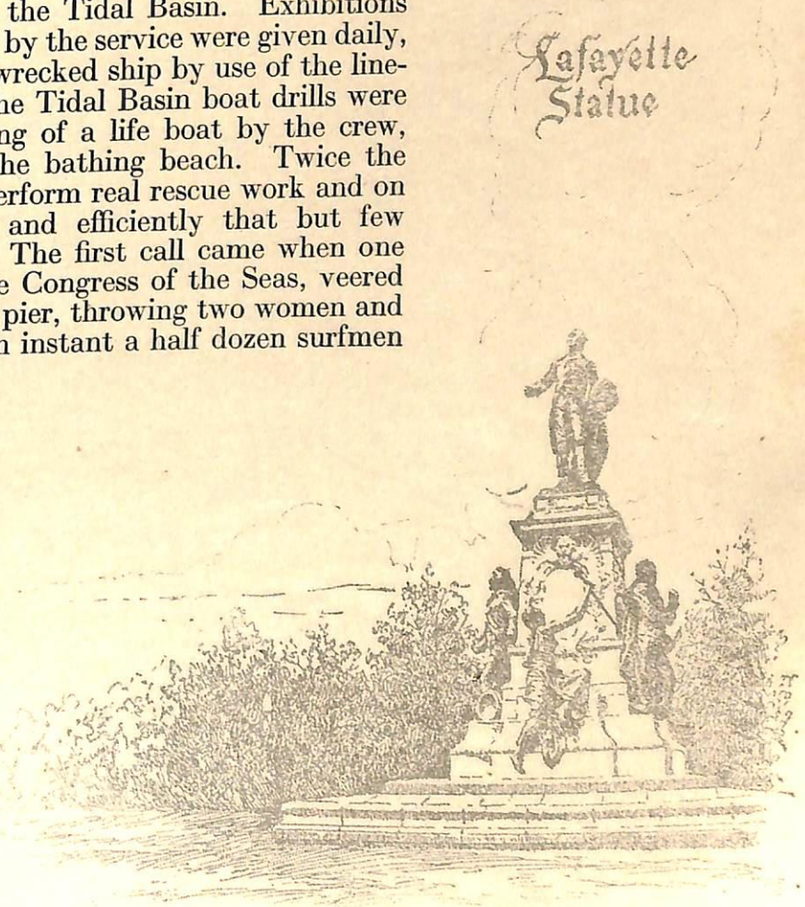
Not since the days that saw the completion of the Acropolis at Athens has there been reared so beautiful a structure as this Memorial to the glorious dead of our Republic. Here lies the body of the Unknown Soldier who gave his life that all that is worth while in our civilization might live. On the gently wooded slopes of Arlington it overlooks the whole panorama of the National Capital. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

Marine Corps airplanes flew a total of more than 3,000 miles during one day of exhibition work, approximately one third of this mileage being made over the city and the harbor. Every airworthy ship at the Marine flying field at Quantico was put in the air for the benefit of the visitors. A 4,000 foot parachute jump was made by Marine Corporal J. W. Peel. Naval planes, like the Army planes, were in the air almost every daylight hour during the session. The naval air squadrons were under command of Capt. W. E. Gerhardi, U. S. N., commander of the Atlantic Fleet air force.

A brief visit was paid by the Army semi-rigid airship C-14, en route from Langley Field to Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md., the big dirigible alighting for a few minutes at Bolling Field. A Caquot observation balloon was sent up a number of times from Potomac Park.

The Navy also sent a large number of smaller fighting craft to the city. Three of the most modern destroyers, the Worden, Reid, and Reuben James, of Destroyer Division 26, remained at anchor in the harbor, just off the Potomac Park seawall during the entire week. Two of the latest submarines, the S-48 and S-49, lay close by. Farther off lay the former mine sweeper Sandpiper, now an auxiliary airplane tender. Under command of Commander L. W. Townsend, the men of the destroyers gave a variety of exhibitions, including gun drill, signal drills, searchlight work, fire and rescue drills, "man overboard," collision and abandon ship drills. A destroyer battle was fought with blank shells and a dummy torpedo, which was fired with locked rudders, so that it traveled on the surface, in full view of the crowds along the seawall. The destroyers were open to visitors each day.

Farther down stream lay the United States Coast Guard Cutter Manning and the Coast Guard training ship Alexander Hamilton. In the Georgetown Channel the Cutter Apache rode at anchor. A half score of Coast Guard patrol boats and motor lifeboats were on duty in the channel and a life-saving station was installed on the bank of the river. A large force of surfmen were detailed to duty, in case of accident, along the river bank and the shores of the Tidal Basin. Exhibitions of various life-saving methods employed by the service were given daily, including the rescue of the crew from a wrecked ship by use of the line-throwing gun and breeches buoy. In the Tidal Basin boat drills were given, such as the capsizing and righting of a life boat by the crew, and resuscitation drills were given at the bathing beach. Twice the Coast Guard men were called upon to perform real rescue work and on each occasion responded so promptly and efficiently that but few observers really knew what happened. The first call came when one of the floats in the marine spectacle, the Congress of the Seas, veered in the wind and crashed against a bridge pier, throwing two women and two Coast Guard men overboard. In an instant a half dozen surfmen



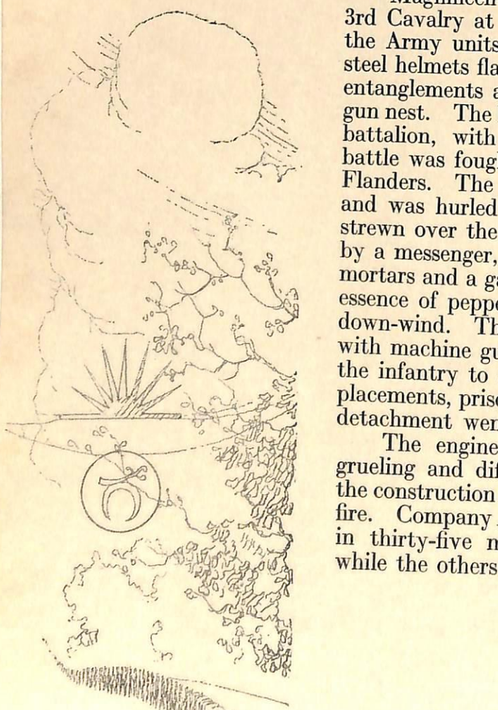
were in the water and the two women were ashore before the thousands of spectators on the bridge and along the shore realized that anything was amiss. During a storm a canoe, caught in the blast, overturned at the Tidal Basin inlet, in a strong current. A Coast Guard boatswain and surfman, in full uniform, plunged into the stream and brought the two occupants ashore.

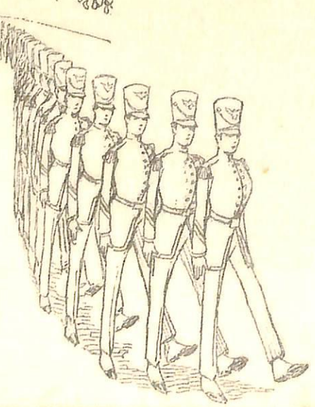
The Coast Guard patrol was under command of Capt. D. F. A. DeOtte, commander of the Port of Norfolk and Hampton Roads. A platoon of Coast Guard infantry from the Manning was assigned to guard the Treasury Department building. The inshore patrol cutter Patrol, equipped with an experimental amplifier, was used as a press boat and to make announcement of aquatic events to spectators ashore. She was in command of Lieut. S. S. Yeandle.

The Army established a large number of camps within the Mall and Potomac Park, the largest being occupied by a battalion of infantry, a tank detachment, a troop of cavalry, a battery of field artillery and a large army band. Engineer, Army transport and chemical warfare camps were also pitched. The detachments gave a series of drills and sham battles and the camps were thrown open to visitors daily.

Magnificent exhibitions of trick riding were given by the crack 3rd Cavalry at Fort Myer. One of the great spectacles provided by the Army units was a cavalry battle. With automatics blazing and steel helmets flashing in the sunlight, a cavalry platoon broke through entanglements and, after a hot battle, silenced a well placed machine gun nest. The biggest sham battle called into action the entire infantry battalion, with machine guns, tanks and gas detachments. The battle was fought on a rainsoaked field, recalling the muddy fields of Flanders. The battalion was sent against machine gun emplacements and was hurled back in the first attack, leaving dead and wounded strewn over the field. A call to the rear, carried under "heavy fire" by a messenger, brought forward a machine gun outfit and later light mortars and a gas unit, which released a cloud of white gas made up of essence of peppermint oil, putting to flight a group of the spectators down-wind. The tanks then deployed through the infantry lines and, with machine guns and 37's, beat down the enemy fire sufficiently for the infantry to advance. As the infantry wave poured over the emplacements, prisoners were sent to the rear under guard, while a medical detachment went out under fire after the dead and wounded.

The engineer detachments gave a demonstration of the most grueling and difficult service they are normally called upon to face, the construction of bridges across a body of water commanded by hostile fire. Company A, 13th Engineers, constructed a 285 foot infantry bridge in thirty-five minutes, only twelve men taking part in the building, while the others covered their movements with a protective rifle fire.





AN ARTIFICIAL AURORA BOREALIS

Which was but one feature of the magnificent fireworks display of the closing night of the session. An idea of the immensity of the area covered by the explosions is shown by comparison with the Washington Monument, from the base of which the pieces were fired. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

An Army mapping and photographic detachment, in a motor truck and three trailers, went through the city making accurate traffic maps of the location and passing them among the crowd with bewildering rapidity. The truck carried a big rotary lithographing press, the first trailer a generating outfit, arc lamps, and a vacuum printing frame and the second trailer a process department for treatment and development of plates, prints being made on the third trailer.

The United States Bureau of Standards gave a large exhibition for the benefit of visiting Nobles engaged in the scientific, engineering and manufacturing professions. Among the objects of interest were precision balances with which standards of weight are compared. Two huge hydraulic compression machines, with a capacity of 2,300,000 and 10,000,000 pounds, were shown. A wind tunnel was put in operation to show the testing of airplane models for lift and wind resistance and an altitude chamber with glass panels permitted the testing of airplane motors under conditions of pressure and temperature approximating those found at 30,000 feet above sea-level. The exhibit also included a rolling mill, a wire drawing plant and an experimental foundry. In the industrial building were shown experimental cotton and paper mills, cement and pottery kilns, and an optical glass plant.

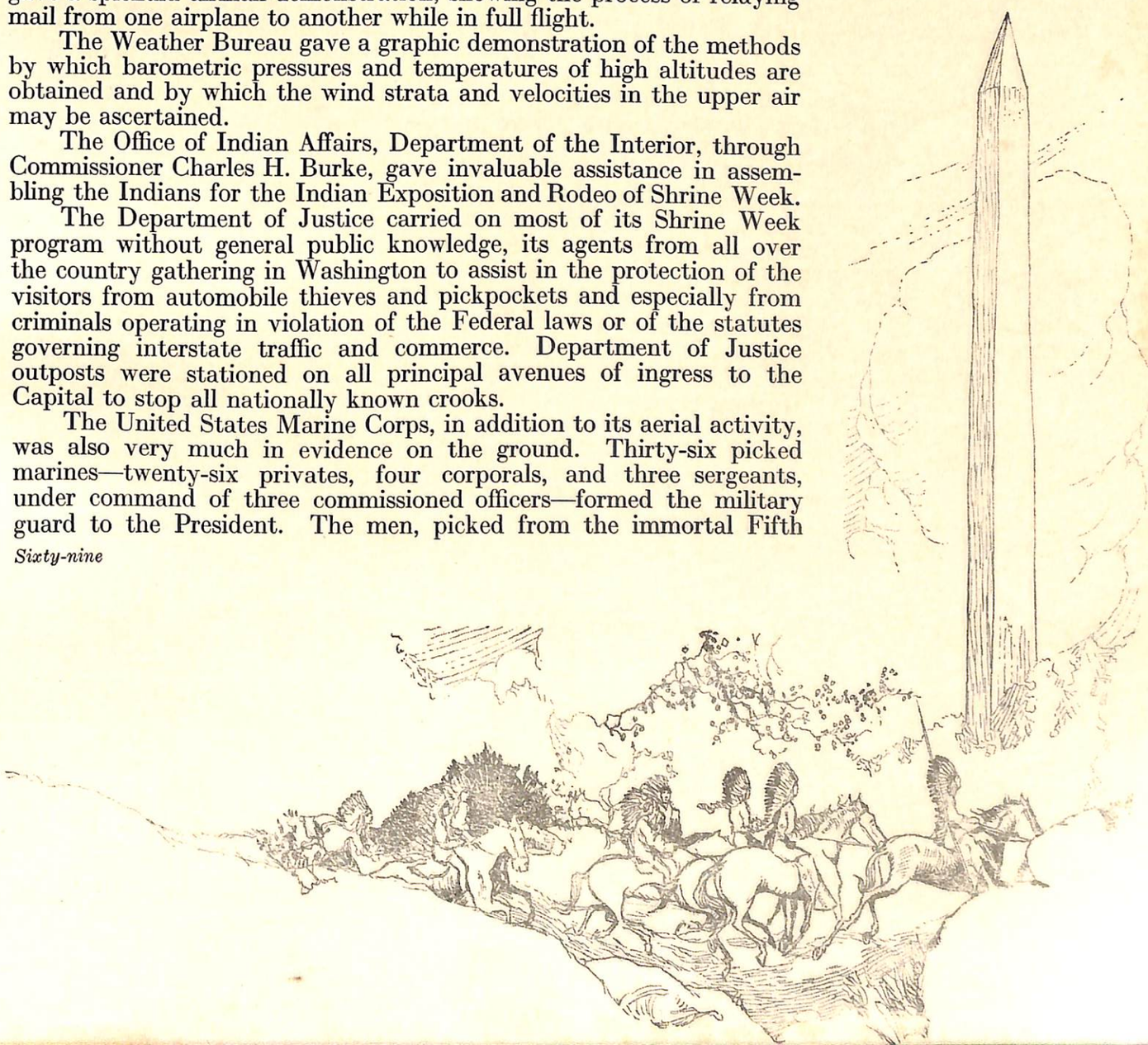
The Postoffice Department not only provided special Shrine postal stations and inaugurated a special delivery service, but also gave a splendid airmail demonstration, showing the process of relaying mail from one airplane to another while in full flight.

The Weather Bureau gave a graphic demonstration of the methods by which barometric pressures and temperatures of high altitudes are obtained and by which the wind strata and velocities in the upper air may be ascertained.

The Office of Indian Affairs, Department of the Interior, through Commissioner Charles H. Burke, gave invaluable assistance in assembling the Indians for the Indian Exposition and Rodeo of Shrine Week.

The Department of Justice carried on most of its Shrine Week program without general public knowledge, its agents from all over the country gathering in Washington to assist in the protection of the visitors from automobile thieves and pickpockets and especially from criminals operating in violation of the Federal laws or of the statutes governing interstate traffic and commerce. Department of Justice outposts were stationed on all principal avenues of ingress to the Capital to stop all nationally known crooks.

The United States Marine Corps, in addition to its aerial activity, was also very much in evidence on the ground. Thirty-six picked marines—twenty-six privates, four corporals, and three sergeants, under command of three commissioned officers—formed the military guard to the President. The men, picked from the immortal Fifth



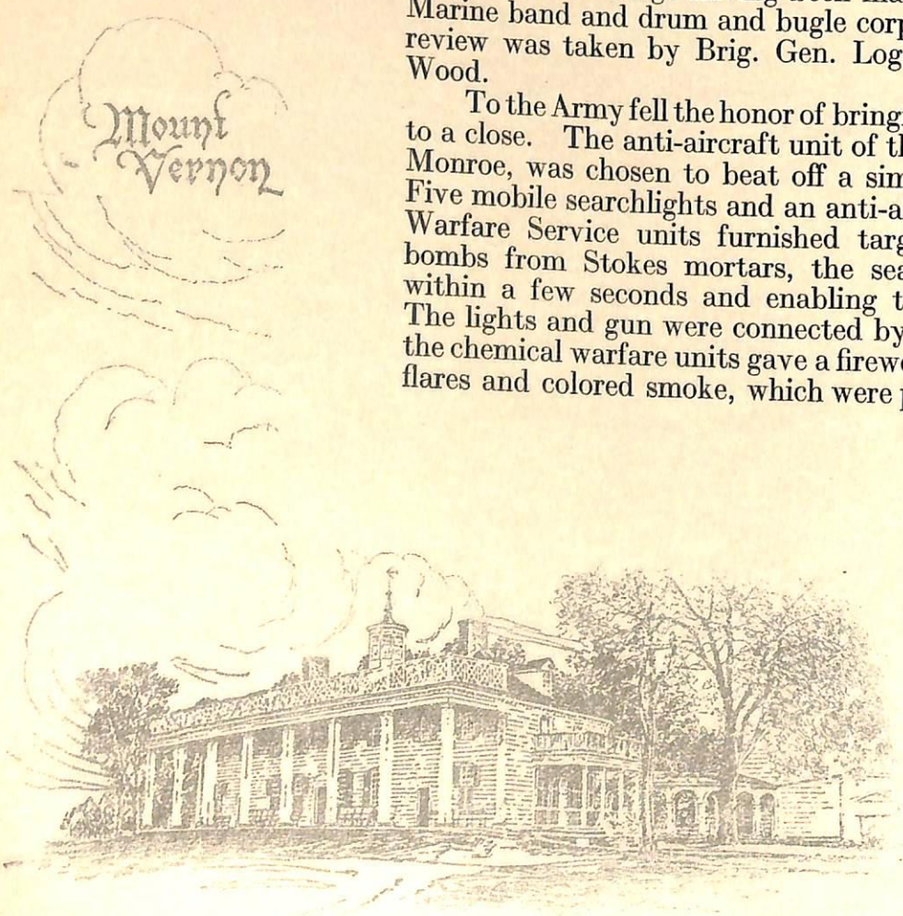
Regiment, which repelled the Germans at Belleau Wood, were all six-footers, of splendid physique, and many of them wore decorations for valor in a number of desperate engagements.

The Third Signal Company, Capt. E. E. Eiler, was selected as the communications force in the formation and carrying out of the parades and the pageant. Captain Eiler, himself a Shriner, was appointed vice chairman of the Shrine parades and patrol committee, L. Whiting Estes, chairman. His detachment in carrying out its duties used ten auto trucks, two staff cars, five motorcycles and three touring cars. One hundred field telephones and several wireless stations were used. This detachment, in addition to parade duty, maintained communication with all Pullman parks and automobile camps, establishing nearly thirty stations and handling more than 30,000 communications.

On Wednesday of Shrine Week 3,000 visiting Shriners were guests of Maj. Gen. John A. Lejeune, commandant of the Marine Corps, who recently crossed the hot sands himself, at the big Marine Corps base at Quantico, Va. Here a demonstration of modern warfare in all its phases was given. Three steamboats took the visitors to the base and stops were made en route at Mount Vernon, Fort Washington, and the great Naval Proving Grounds at Indian Head, Md.

A spectacular exhibition was given by the Third Battalion of the famous Fifth Regiment in the Monument Grounds on the day following the close of the session. Following battle exercises, demonstrations of the various types of weapons and of the tactics employed in attacking various enemy positions, the battalion pitched camp in five minutes, setting up tents and cots and laying out their equipment. Then each man, in dusty field uniform, stood at the opening of his tent and, on command, disappeared within. The buglers sounded the long, mournful Taps and then broke into the stirring Reveille. Instantly the Marines jumped from their tents clad in the spick and span dress uniforms, the change having been made in ninety seconds. A massed Marine band and drum and bugle corps marched onto the field and the review was taken by Brig. Gen. Logan Feland, a veteran of Belleau Wood.

To the Army fell the honor of bringing the Government participation to a close. The anti-aircraft unit of the 61st Coast Artillery, from Fort Monroe, was chosen to beat off a simulated aerial attack on the city. Five mobile searchlights and an anti-aircraft gun were used. Chemical Warfare Service units furnished targets by firing flares and smoke bombs from Stokes mortars, the searchlights picking up the target within a few seconds and enabling the gun crew to get in its work. The lights and gun were connected by telephone. After the exhibition the chemical warfare units gave a fireworks demonstration, using rockets, flares and colored smoke, which were picked up by the searchlights.



THE ALMAS TEMPLE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Upon these men rested the final responsibility for every phase of the greatest of fraternal events in history. They are, left to right: Front row, Harry Standiford, executive secretary; Wisdom D. Brown, Illustrious Potentate Leonard P. Steuart, Harry F. Cary and Arthur E. Cook, treasurer; middle row, Ellwood P. Morey, L. Whiting Estes, Carter B. Keene and Illustrious Recorder F. Lawrence Walker; back row, James C. Hoyle, Ross P. Andrews and Thomas E. Jarrell. (*c Harris & Ewing*).

V

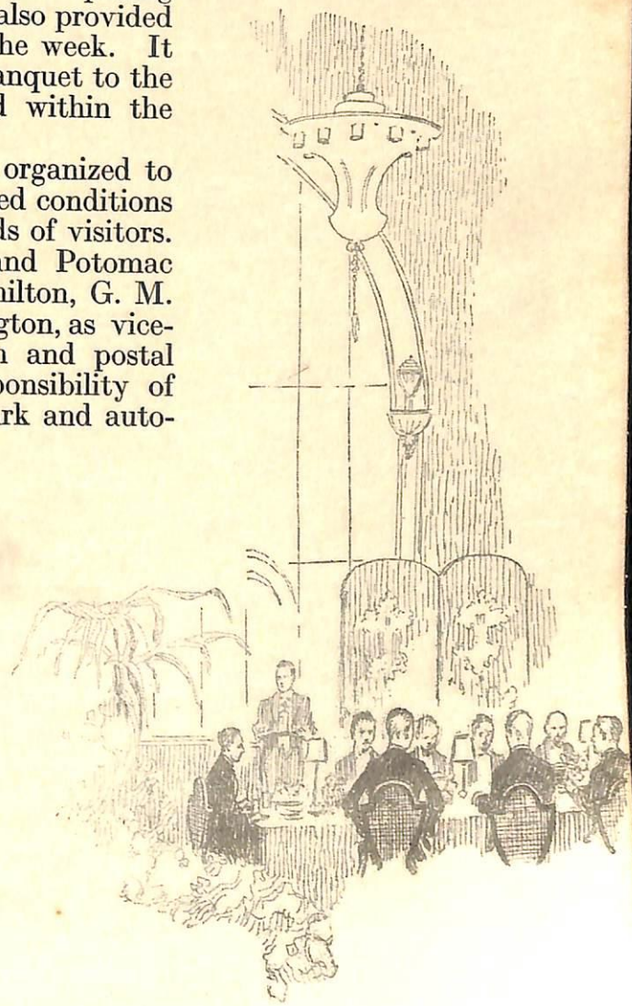
The Thirty-two Swing Into Line

BY OCTOBER 1, the Potentate, following incorporation of the Shrine committee, had appointed the chairmen of thirty-two committees, which were to handle the enormous volume of detail in the preparation for the entertainment of the coming throngs. The executive committee soon found it necessary to hold semi-weekly meetings and, during the period immediately prior to the session, was in daily session to coordinate and supervise the work of the various committees.

The work proceeded accurately and effectively throughout and the certainty and efficiency with which the vast problems of the session were handled bear evidence to one of the most remarkable accomplishments in the history of an American municipality.

Among the first of the committees to get into action following the finance and hotel and housing groups was the big entertainment committee headed by Edgar C. Snyder, United States Marshal for the District of Columbia. Noble Snyder brought to this task the wealth of a long experience as a newspaper man and member of the Gridiron Club, famed for its unique entertainments. Noble Snyder and the members of his committee, quick to perceive the scope of the coming session, framed such great spectacles as the Congress of the Seas, the Dance of the States, the motor boat and yacht parade of the opening day of Shrine Week and the great aquatic programs. He also provided the entertainment at nearly a score of banquets during the week. It was his vision of the novel and colorful which led to the banquet to the Imperial Potentate, held in a great circus tent erected within the banquet hall.

The telephone, telegraph and postal committee was organized to carry out plans for prompt service, under the unprecedented conditions of Shrine Week, for the convenience of the many thousands of visitors. Burdett Stryker, general manager of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company, was named chairman, with H. Hamilton, G. M. Foote and William M. Mooney, postmaster of Washington, as vice-chairmen of the subcommittees on telephone, telegraph and postal arrangements. Upon the committee devolved the responsibility of providing these three types of service at each railroad park and auto-

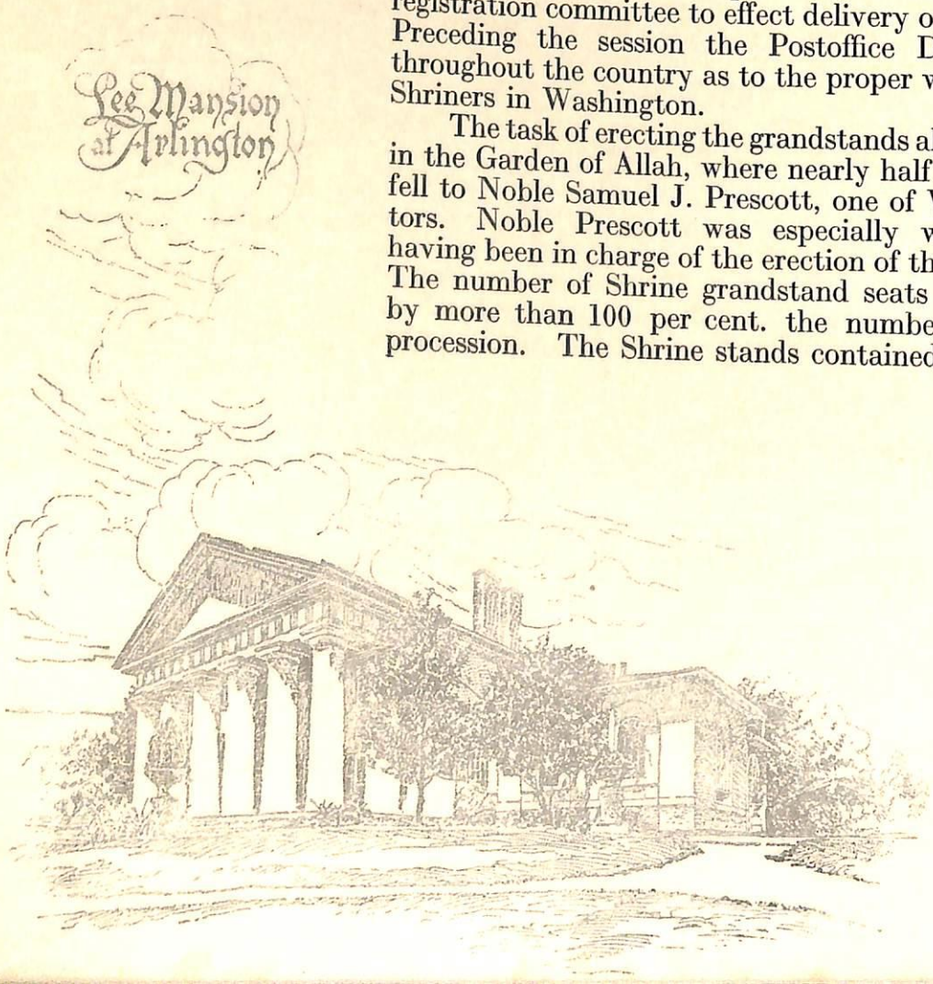


mobile camp and at every barrack building and Temple headquarters. The telephone plans included provision of a special Shrine exchange, which was the equal of that in any city of 100,000 population in the country. Forty-eight of the best operators in the service were assigned to this exchange, over which more than 30,000 calls a day were handled, the majority of these being for information. These were handled at a special switchboard which supplied information regarding all Shrine activities. A special table switchboard was also provided for the use of the registration committee, which furnished information as to the location of visiting Nobles. The telephone company increased its operating forces by adding more than 200 operators and reported a peak load during Shrine Week of more than fifty per cent above normal. Arrangements were also made by the committee for the amplifying equipment on Pennsylvania Avenue from Peace Monument to Seventeenth Street, one hundred amplifying horns being used. Musical programs were given over this system prior to and during the session, in preparation for the Dance of the States, and it was also used to communicate the President's speeches at the dedication of the Zero Milestone and the opening session of the Imperial Council to the multitudes along the Road to Mecca.

The telegraph subcommittee, through the Western Union and Postal telegraph companies, installed special stations at numerous strategic points about the city, including the larger railroad yards, the hotels and at the meeting place of the Imperial Council. A large force of special messengers was provided and a greatly increased number of communications were handled.

A score of special mail stations, many in booths erected in the downtown section of the city, were provided by the Washington post-office. A large general delivery service was installed. A novel and much appreciated feature was a motorized postal station, which was stationed in the congested area. Additional special delivery messengers were added. The local postoffice worked in conjunction with the registration committee to effect delivery of mail to the visiting Shriners. Preceding the session the Postoffice Department sent instructions throughout the country as to the proper way to address mail to visiting Shriners in Washington.

The task of erecting the grandstands along Pennsylvania Avenue and in the Garden of Allah, where nearly half of all the seats were provided, fell to Noble Samuel J. Prescott, one of Washington's leading contractors. Noble Prescott was especially well qualified for this duty, having been in charge of the erection of the stands for many Inaugurals. The number of Shrine grandstand seats provided, however, exceeded by more than 100 per cent. the number erected for any Inaugural procession. The Shrine stands contained 43,000 seats, 4,000 of which



Photos by Harris & Ewing; Edmonston; Underwood & Underwood.

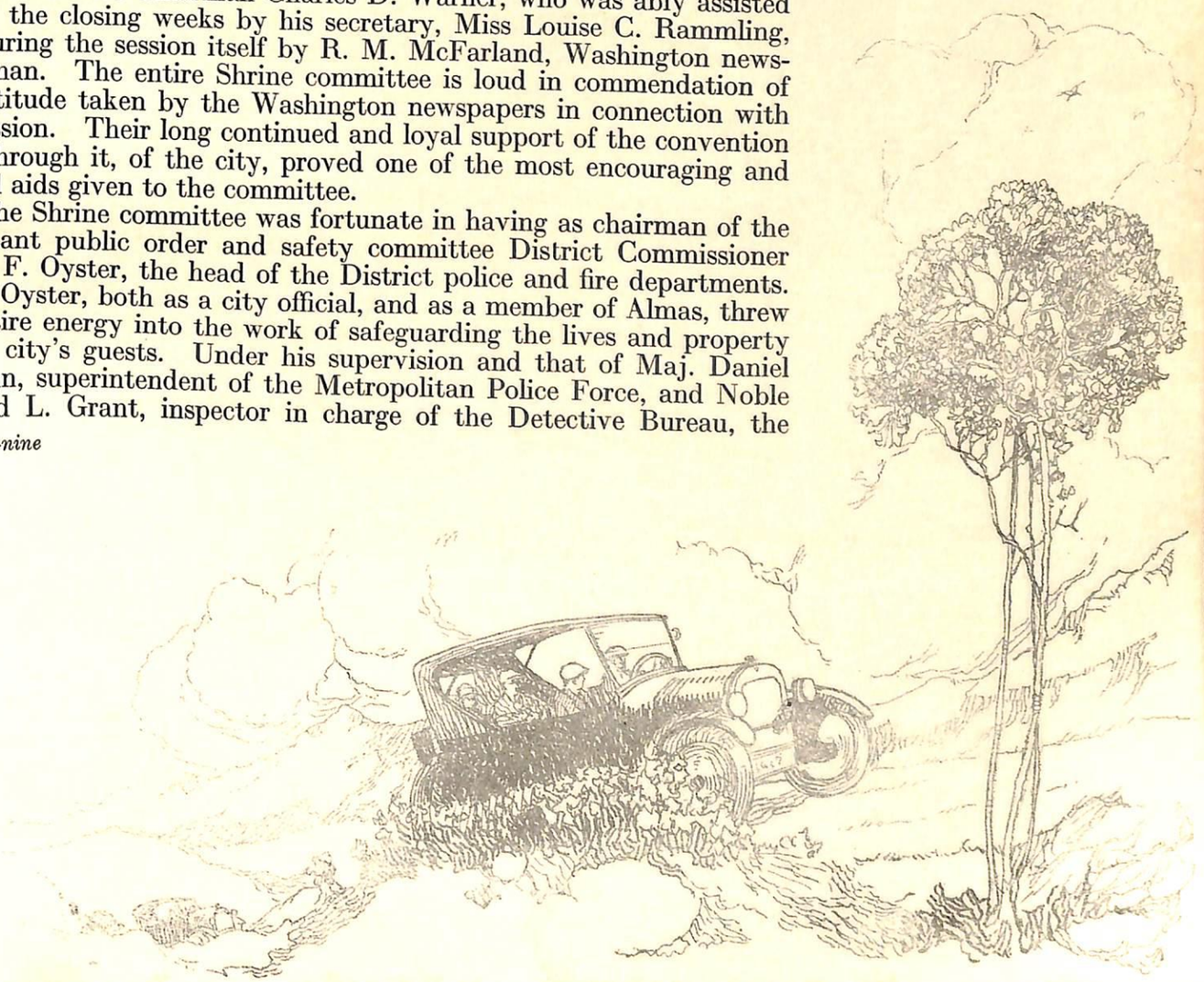
Photos by Harris & Ewing; Edmonston; Underwood & Underwood.

were rejected because of trees and other obstructions and replaced by smaller stands. Stands were erected in locations never before occupied by a structure of this sort, notably in the grounds of the Municipal Building and in various minor Government reservations along the Avenue.

Between the stands lay the province of Ross P. Andrews and his decorations committee. The result of months of work was the wonderful inverted river of golden light which made of stately Pennsylvania Avenue the magnificently beautiful Road to Mecca. The splendid Garden of Allah, of which there is yet much to be told, was also the work of this committee. The decoration of Pennsylvania Avenue from the White House west to Washington Circle, a continuation of the system used in the Road to Mecca, broke all precedent, this section of the historic thoroughfare never before having been decorated.

The publicity committee was, of course, one of the first in the field and was among the last to cease functioning. The story of this committee's work is the story of the session. Noble W. W. Jermane, chairman, took part actively in the opening of the publicity campaign, which involved the sending of speakers to the meetings of local organizations of every kind to explain the scope of the coming session and the duties which would devolve upon every citizen of the District. This work was supplemented later by a daily radio message, broadcasted to the nation from the Shrine station, under charge of Noble Thomas J. Williams, to whom goes credit for one of the most thoroughly organized pieces of radio campaigning ever undertaken. Six hundred broadcasting stations throughout the nation were subsequently used in this service. The newspaper campaign, the most extensive and the most successful of its kind in the history of American journalism, was entirely the work of Vice Chairman Charles D. Warner, who was ably assisted during the closing weeks by his secretary, Miss Louise C. Rammling, and during the session itself by R. M. McFarland, Washington newspaperman. The entire Shrine committee is loud in commendation of the attitude taken by the Washington newspapers in connection with the session. Their long continued and loyal support of the convention and, through it, of the city, proved one of the most encouraging and helpful aids given to the committee.

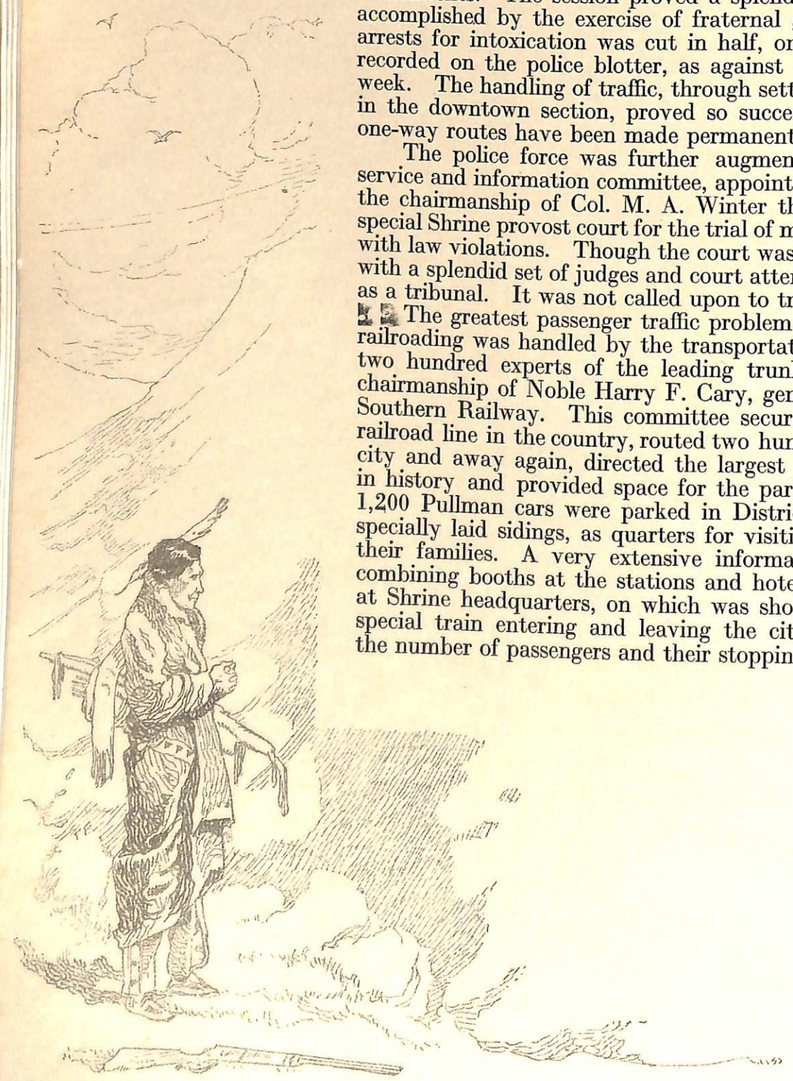
The Shrine committee was fortunate in having as chairman of the important public order and safety committee District Commissioner James F. Oyster, the head of the District police and fire departments. Noble Oyster, both as a city official, and as a member of Almas, threw his entire energy into the work of safeguarding the lives and property of the city's guests. Under his supervision and that of Maj. Daniel Sullivan, superintendent of the Metropolitan Police Force, and Noble Clifford L. Grant, inspector in charge of the Detective Bureau, the



coordination of the regular and special police units was brought about. On June 4 Washington's police force was increased from 900 members to approximately 1,600 by the swearing in of seventy-five picked detectives from the larger cities, ten policewomen from other cities, and more than 600 special policemen. As a general rule the special officers, gathered together under direction of the police and public safety committees of the Washington Board of Trade and Chamber of Commerce, were assigned to duty in outlying precincts, permitting the concentration of trained men in the congested areas. The out-of-town detectives were especially picked because of their acquaintance with the crooks of their own localities. They were instructed to take such men in custody on sight. A large part of the regular force was assigned to traffic duty and to duty along parade routes. The visiting throng proved to be the most orderly of its size ever assembled. The total number of arrests was lower than normal, as was the number of accidents. The session proved a splendid example of what can be accomplished by the exercise of fraternal good will. The number of arrests for intoxication was cut in half, only twenty-nine cases being recorded on the police blotter, as against fifty-four for the preceding week. The handling of traffic, through setting aside of one-way streets in the downtown section, proved so successful that thirteen of these one-way routes have been made permanent.

The police force was further augmented by the regular Shrine service and information committee, appointed for this purpose. Under the chairmanship of Col. M. A. Winter this committee established a special Shrine provost court for the trial of members of the order charged with law violations. Though the court was remarkably well organized, with a splendid set of judges and court attendants, it was a total failure as a tribunal. It was not called upon to try a single case.

The greatest passenger traffic problem in the history of American railroading was handled by the transportation committee, made up of two hundred experts of the leading trunk line railroads, under the chairmanship of Noble Harry F. Cary, general passenger agent of the Southern Railway. This committee secured special rates over every railroad line in the country, routed two hundred special trains into the city and away again, directed the largest movement of Pullman cars in history and provided space for the parking of these cars. Nearly 1,200 Pullman cars were parked in District railroad yards, many on specially laid sidings, as quarters for visiting Nobles and members of their families. A very extensive information service was provided, combining booths at the stations and hotels and a big bulletin board at Shrine headquarters, on which was shown the movement of every special train entering and leaving the city, the party chartering it, the number of passengers and their stopping place in the city.



THE YOUNGEST SHRINER OF THE YOUNGEST TEMPLE

Across the burning sands by motor from far-off Lodi, California, LeRoy S. Cross, Jr., made the long pilgrimage to Washington. His father is a member of Ben Ali Temple, of Sacramento, which was granted its charter at the Washington session.

What the transportation committee did for railroad traffic Dr. J. T. Prendergast's automobile parking committee accomplished on behalf of the motorist. Agreements regarding rates were signed with all garage proprietors and provision was made for supplies for the largest number of visiting automobiles ever in the city at one time. Dr. Prendergast's committee registered 26,873 visiting automobiles during the week of the session. The committee was prepared to take care of 45,000 visiting automobiles, parking places having been provided at points throughout the city. Outposts and guides were provided on all of the main highways outside the District line to register the incoming cars and assign them to parking space.

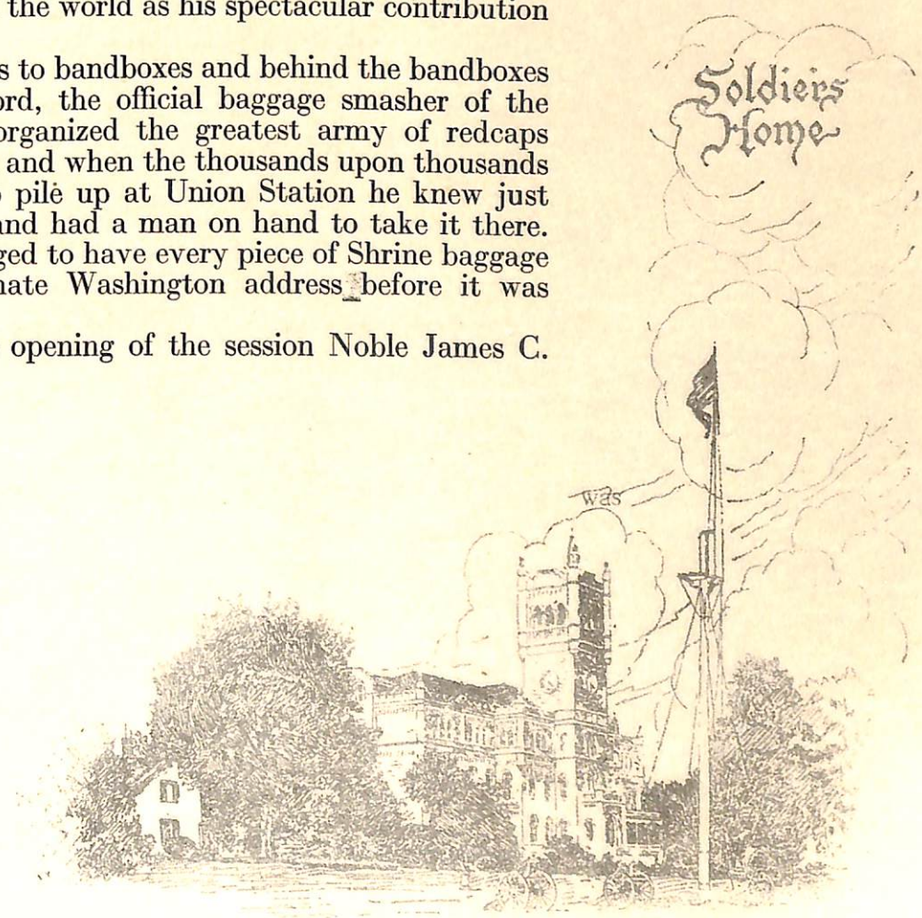
A far different proposition was faced by the automobile committee, Noble Chester H. Warrington, chairman, which was called upon to furnish the hundreds upon hundreds of automobiles required before, during and after the session for the use of Imperial Representatives and Potentates and for sightseeing purposes. Nearly 3,000 automobiles were volunteered for this work by citizens of the National Capital. Two sightseeing routes, designated by red and blue arrows, were laid out covering a total distance of 38.81 miles and a continuous stream of cars was kept in operation over each route from a central loading platform at the Ellipse, just south of the White House.

When all of the other chairmen had finished their chores and had gone to sit on the fence and whittle sticks, Monie Sanger, head of the auditing committee rolled up his sleeves, spat on his hands, and began the job of making the credit column stretch to meet the debit side. He got in a goodly bit of work before the session, perfecting the accounting system used and checking the committee accounts every week.

It was up to Harry G. Kimball, as chairman of the bands and concerts committee, to see that someone blew Reveille every once in a while to keep the rest of the folks up and doing. His was the job of keeping 110 bands in condition to play and seeing that they had some place to do their playing. In addition to all this he gathered together the greatest band in the history of the world as his spectacular contribution to the big show.

It is but a step from bands to bandboxes and behind the bandboxes we find Charles D. Shackleford, the official baggage smasher of the session. Noble Shackleford organized the greatest army of redcaps ever assembled in Washington and when the thousands upon thousands of pieces of baggage began to pile up at Union Station he knew just where every piece was to go and had a man on hand to take it there. The baggage committee arranged to have every piece of Shrine baggage checked through to its ultimate Washington address before it was taken from home.

Three months before the opening of the session Noble James C.



Hoyle, chairman of the banquets committee, announced to the executive committee that "all he had to do was to wave his hand and a thousand waiters would begin serving." When he finally did wave his hand banquet after banquet, several of them each night, and luncheons, teas and suppers appeared. He has received the congratulations of members of the Order, from the Imperial Potentate down, for the excellence of his spreads and the smoothness with which they were carried out.

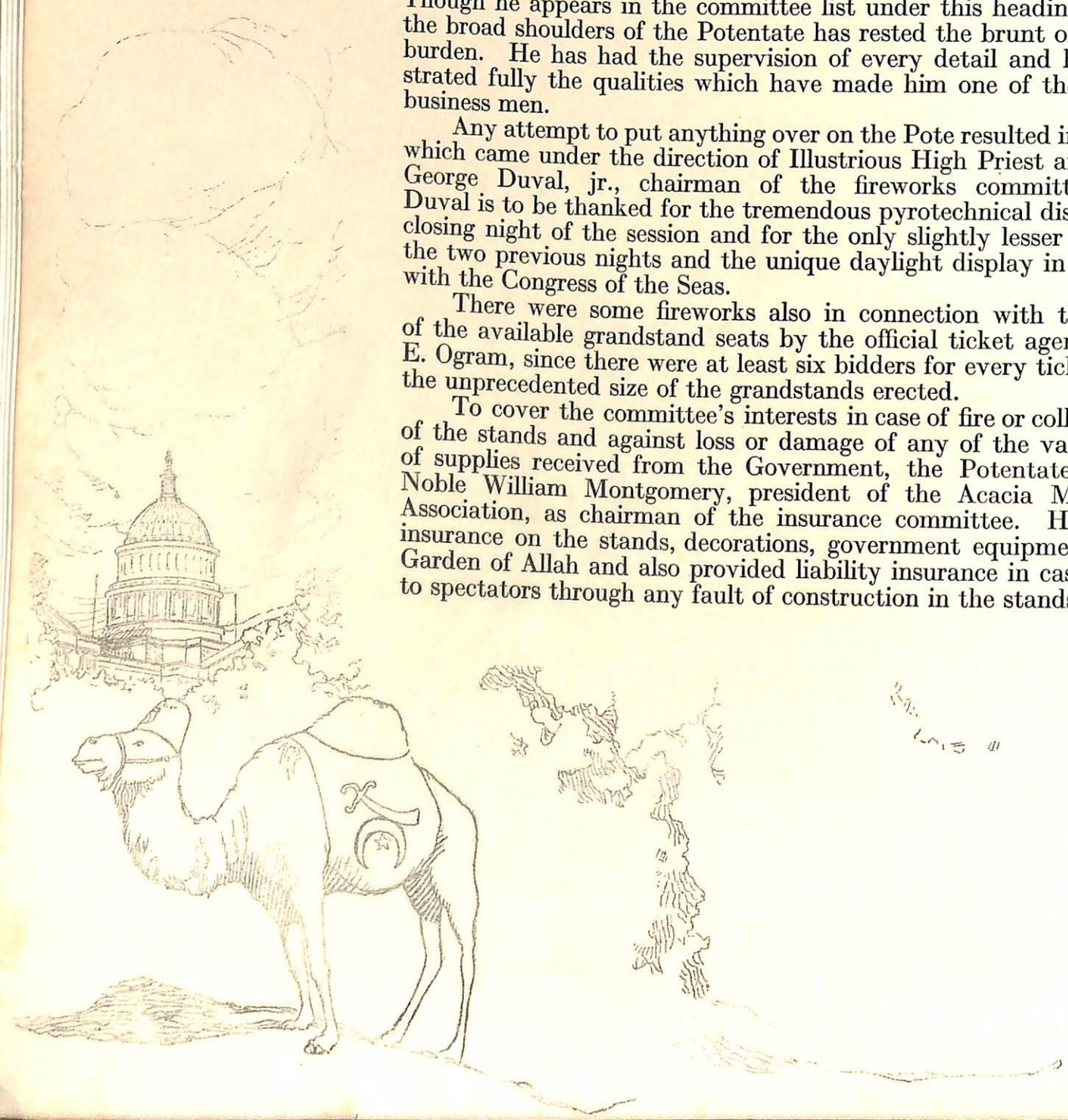
The feeding of the Nobility in the streets came within the province of Wisdom D. Brown, Chief Rabban of Almas Temple and chairman of the concessions committee, along with the multitude of other concessions. He has had to combat selfishness by the train-load, Wallingford coups, and blue sky propositions galore and has emerged smiling. It was through him that the novel Market of Bagdad, the line of concession booths south of the Treasury Department, came into being. All of the hundreds of requests for concessions passed through his hands and few of them emerged unscathed.

Noble Brown conceded nothing without a battle, even to Noble Leonard P. Steuart, Illustrious Potentate of Almas Temple, who appears here merely as chairman of the committee on Imperial Divan and Ladies. Though he appears in the committee list under this heading alone, on the broad shoulders of the Potentate has rested the brunt of the whole burden. He has had the supervision of every detail and has demonstrated fully the qualities which have made him one of the city's big business men.

Any attempt to put anything over on the Pote resulted in fireworks, which came under the direction of Illustrious High Priest and Prophet George Duval, jr., chairman of the fireworks committee. Noble Duval is to be thanked for the tremendous pyrotechnical display of the closing night of the session and for the only slightly lesser displays of the two previous nights and the unique daylight display in connection with the Congress of the Seas.

There were some fireworks also in connection with the disposal of the available grandstand seats by the official ticket agent, Thomas E. Ogram, since there were at least six bidders for every ticket, despite the unprecedented size of the grandstands erected.

To cover the committee's interests in case of fire or collapse of any of the stands and against loss or damage of any of the vast quantity of supplies received from the Government, the Potentate appointed Noble William Montgomery, president of the Acacia Mutual Life Association, as chairman of the insurance committee. He took out insurance on the stands, decorations, government equipment and the Garden of Allah and also provided liability insurance in case of injury to spectators through any fault of construction in the stands. Though



PATIO OF THE PAN-AMERICAN BUILDING

Here rare and exotic plants from the equatorial countries grow luxuriantly and tropical birds from the jungles of Brazil preen their brilliant plumage in the most beautiful enclosed court in the world. The tiled floor is a reproduction of that from one of the great temples left by the ancient American civilization. The building has for a setting grounds which have been pronounced the most beautiful in America. It has been the scene of many an epochal gathering, including the Limitation of Arms Conference. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

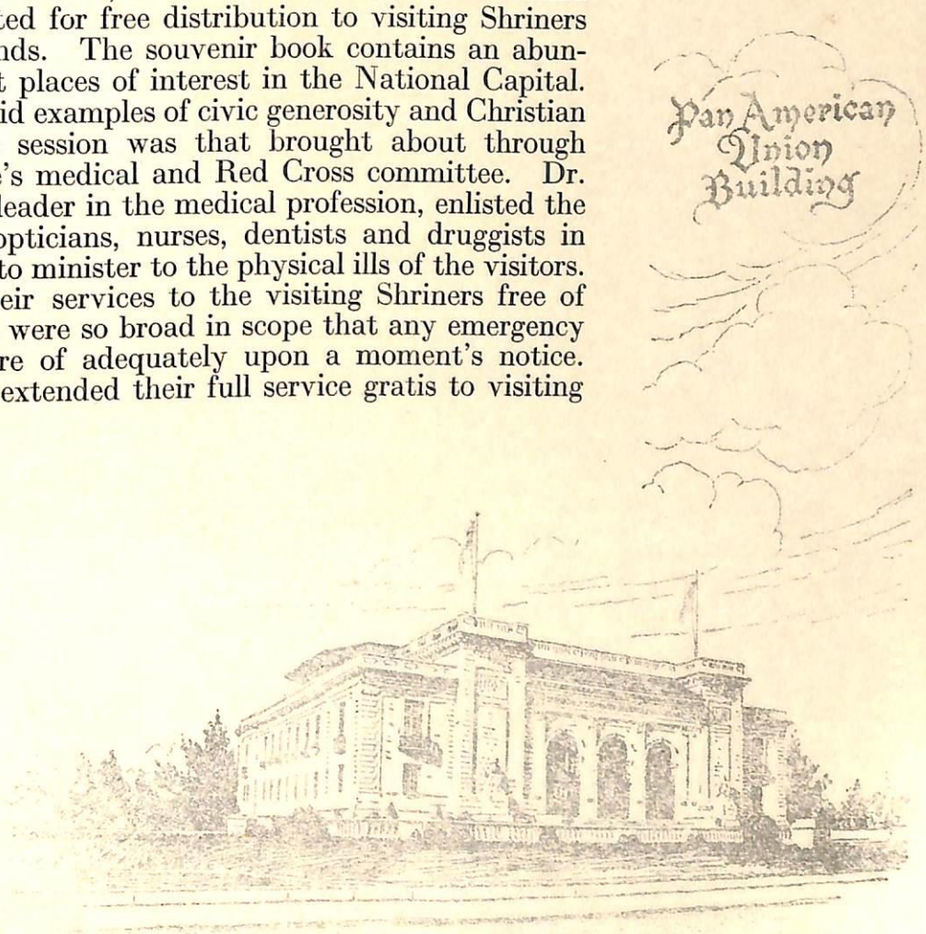
the committee was thoroughly protected by its insurance committee, the precaution proved to have been entirely unnecessary. There was no accident or mishap of any kind coming within jurisdiction of the Shrine committee and not one cent of insurance was claimed or paid.

The magnificent historical pageant of the closing night was the creation of Brig. Gen. Amos A. Fries, chief of the Chemical Warfare Service, and Col. Harry Gilchrist, chairman and vice chairman respectively, of the pageant committee. The pageant visualized their conception, after long study into history, of the outstanding events in Masonry and in the development of this nation in which members of the Masonic fraternity have played leading parts. These two men threw their whole energy for many months into the project which resulted so splendidly. The floats were built at the Washington Navy Yard under the constant supervision of one or the other of these officers. The tractors used to pull the floats were donated by the Ford Motor Company.

Closely allied to the work of the pageant committee in some of its details was the task so well completed by L. Whiting Estes, who, with the genius of a field marshal, had the minutest movement of organizations in the two great Shrine parades planned weeks before the first patrol or band arrived at Union Station. His system for the formation of the parades, on streets covering an area of more than a square mile, was one of the most efficient of its kind ever worked out in Washington, the home of huge parades. With the assistance of twenty-five Marine officers, one hundred drill sergeants and a Marine signal company, he was able to coordinate the movement of every unit so there was no appreciable break in any part of the long column.

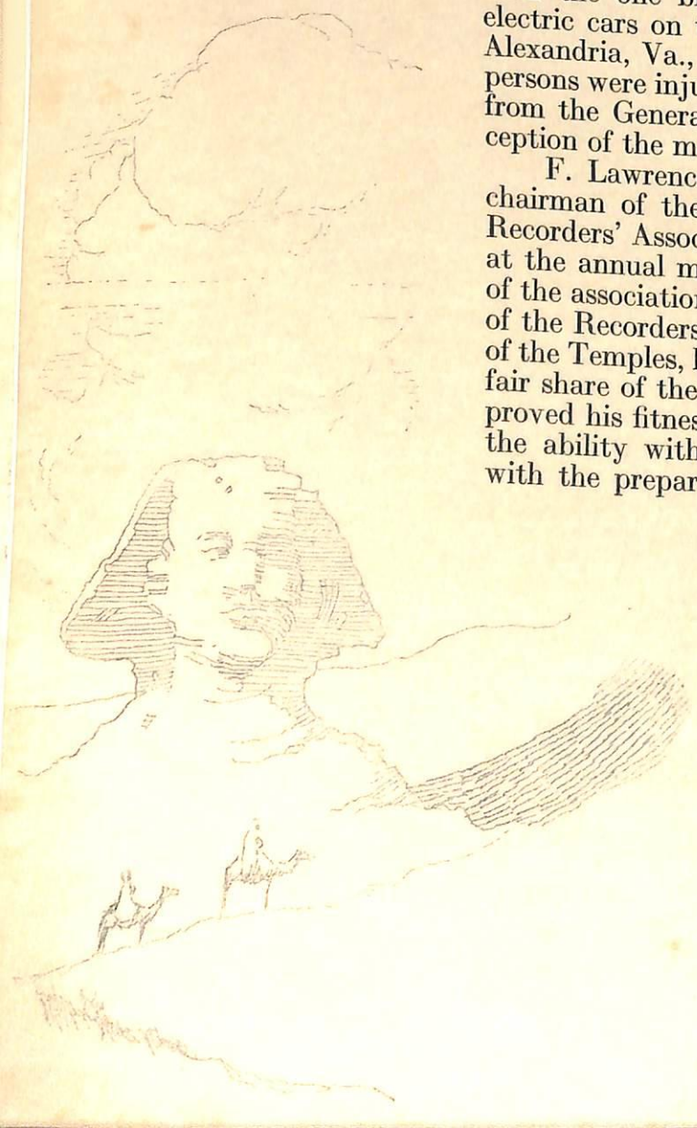
The official program, with all its wealth of information about the salient features of the session, and the souvenir book, for presentation to members of the Imperial Divan and Council, were prepared by the program committee, Roe Fulkerson, chairman. One hundred thousand of the programs were printed for free distribution to visiting Shriners and their families and friends. The souvenir book contains an abundance of information about places of interest in the National Capital.

One of the most splendid examples of civic generosity and Christian spirit revealed during the session was that brought about through Dr. Charles Stanley White's medical and Red Cross committee. Dr. White, himself famed as a leader in the medical profession, enlisted the physicians and surgeons, opticians, nurses, dentists and druggists in a magnificent organization to minister to the physical ills of the visitors. All of these people gave their services to the visiting Shriners free of charge. Dr. White's plans were so broad in scope that any emergency could have been taken care of adequately upon a moment's notice. Ten Washington hospitals extended their full service gratis to visiting



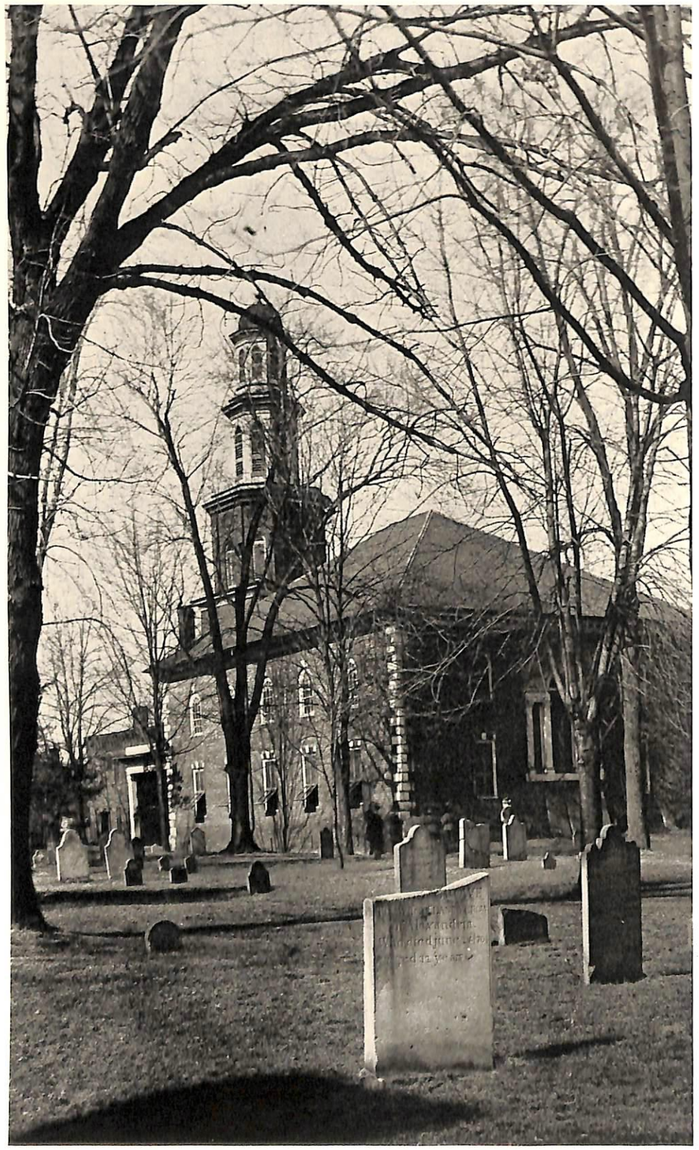
Shriners during the session, providing additional equipment and an enlarged personnel so as to be constantly prepared for any disaster service. These hospitals were Emergency, Casualty, Sibley, George Washington University, Georgetown University, Mount Alto, Garfield, Providence, National Homeopathic and Freedmen's. More than one hundred physicians and three hundred trained nurses registered for duty at any hour of the day or night. The entire membership of two large dental societies offered free emergency service. Free prescription service was offered by the majority of druggists, including two of the large chain store services, and more than a score of oculists offered free emergency repair service. The full time use of fifteen army and eleven private ambulances, fully equipped for duty, was granted and drivers and attendants sufficient to keep them in constant operation volunteered their services. These ambulances were stationed at strategic points throughout the congested area. Several temporary emergency hospitals were provided and the railroad companies provided a hospital at Union Station and a hospital car for duty in the Pullman cities in case of wrecks on lines leading to the city. The American Red Cross cooperated with its Washington Chapter during the week, providing a hundred-cot equipment for emergency service. A first aid tent was erected at the national headquarters building, where fifteen beds were available, and twenty-four hour service was provided. The army medical service during the session has been outlined in the chapter on government activities. Aside from a number of cases of heat prostration, occurring in dense crowds standing in the sun, the majority of them coming within a period of a few hours, there was no considerable call for duty on the part of the medical staffs. Patients from the one big accident of Shrine week, a collision between two electric cars on the Mount Vernon line, were adequately cared for at Alexandria, Va., a short distance from the scene of the crash. Eleven persons were injured, among them several visitors. All were discharged from the General Hospital before the close of the session, with the exception of the motorman of one of the trains, who had both legs broken.

F. Lawrence Walker, Illustrious Recorder of Almas Temple and chairman of the Recorder's committee, was elected president of the Recorders' Association of North America for his third consecutive term at the annual meeting Monday, June 4. He presided at the banquet of the association that evening, bringing to a close the annual gathering of the Recorders. These men, as all Shriners know, are the mainstays of the Temples, handling all the money, the records, and more than their fair share of the troubles of the membership. "Larry" Walker amply proved his fitness for the post of head of this powerful organization by the ability with which he handled his arduous labors in connection with the preparations to entertain the Nobility of North America.



THE ROAD TO MECCA

Though this view shows less than a quarter-mile of the two miles of the glittering spectacle which was the Road to Mecca, even this short bit, toward the background, gives an idea of the river of light formed by the festooned arches. In the foreground is one of the major arches. Owing to the fact that red cannot be photographed, the red bulbs in the bottom of the festoon and between the four visible rays of the sunburst are but faintly indicated by reflections of the other lights on the bulbs.
(*c Harris & Ewing*).



CHRIST CHURCH

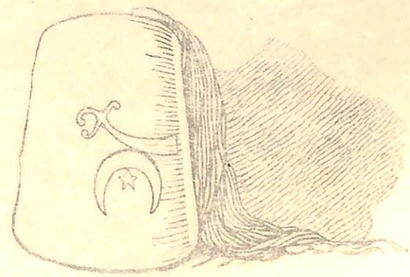
Of all the historic spots with which Alexandria abounds there is none more sacred than old Christ Church, which contains George Washington's pew preserved in its original state. Alexandria was once the most important city in the British Colonies in America. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

To James T. Gibbs, a Past Potentate of Almas Temple, was entrusted the monumental task of registering Washington's visitors. The work went off without a hitch. The majority of the visitors were registered before they left their homes, Noble Gibbs having sent out 100,000 registration cards to the Recorders during the month prior to the session. A large number of additional arrivals were registered on the trains en route to Washington. The remainder, and a goodly throng it was, registered at the headquarters, 1413 G Street Northwest, or at booths erected at Union Station and other strategic points. Noble Gibbs was in the closest cooperation with the Washington postal officials and the telephone officials in the work of extending these services to the visiting Shriners. In addition to these duties he took charge of the distribution of the official souvenirs and operated a lost and found bureau and an information service.

Warren W. Grimes, a special assistant to the Attorney General and vice-president of the Almas Glee Club, performed for the visiting chanters and glee clubs the service provided for the bands by Noble Kimball. His notable contribution to the features of the week was a brilliant concert on the eve of the session's opening. The program began with the noble symphonic ode, The Desert, by Felicien David, which occupies the position in Shrine music held by The Messiah in oratorio music. The ode was presented by the Almas Glee Club and the Almas Orchestra. It was followed by a joint concert by the Rubinstein Club of Washington and visiting chanters.

Roy L. Neuhauser, as chairman of the souvenirs and badges committee, turned out sufficient souvenirs to set up a chain of jewelry stores. His badges for the Imperial Representatives and members of the various committees were creations to thrill a poet.

All of the varied duties of these committees and of those whose work has been previously outlined were coordinated and guided by the indefatigable executive committee, upon which, in effect, fell responsibility for the success or failure of the entire network of plans. Theirs was a task of the gravest responsibility and they acquitted themselves triumphantly.



VI

Creation of the Civic Group

WASHINGTON citizens organized and worked more wholeheartedly for the Shrine conclave than for any other civic enterprise on record. Early in the spring the organization was begun. The Hon. Cuno H. Rudolph, president of the Board of District Commissioners, accepted the chairmanship of the Citizens' Committee, cooperating with Almas Temple, Washington, D. C., 1923 Shrine Committee, from a joint committee of citizens and Shriners, headed by Daniel J. Callahan and including members of the large civic and business organizations. From this group Commissioner Rudolph appointed a subcommittee consisting of Charles T. Clagett, Charles W. Semmes, Philip King and the late Thomas Bradley to proceed with the organization of a general committee of one hundred.

The Citizens' Committee organized closely along the lines followed by the Shrine group. Officers of the committee were Cuno H. Rudolph, general chairman; Commissioner James F. Oyster, first vice chairman; Acting District Engineer Commissioner Maj. F. S. Besson, second vice chairman; Frederick A. Fenning, secretary, and Ralph J. Sterling, assistant secretary.

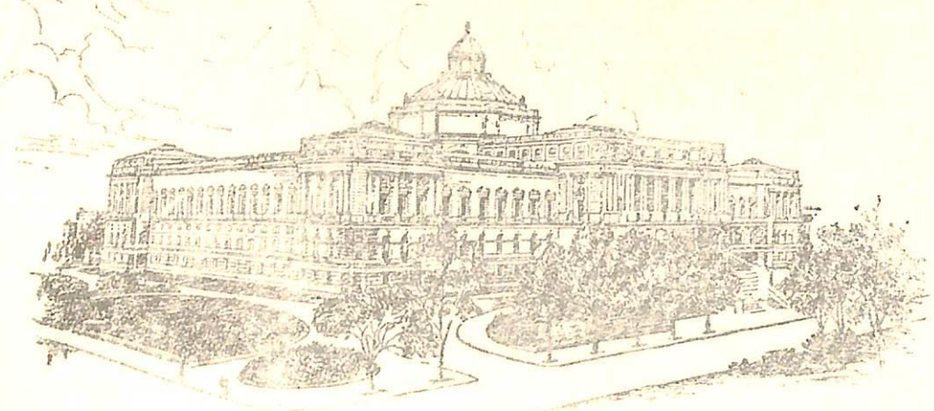
The executive committee consisted of the officers and D. J. Callahan, Charles T. Clagett, James B. Henderson, Charles W. Semmes, Philip King, M. A. Leese and Alexander Wolf.

Nine general committee chairmen were appointed, as follows: Charles W. Semmes, automobile; George Plitt, city beautiful; C. J. Columbus, decorations; John H. Wilkins, food supplies; W. V. Cox, historical landmarks; John T. Meany, home accommodations; Robert N. Harper, hospitality and reception; D. J. Callahan, local transportation, and Anton A. Auth, service.

The automobile committee was largely responsible for the success of the campaign for volunteer machines, Chairman Semmes personally addressing meetings of every large civic body and club for a period of two months to urge the donation of cars for short periods during the session. The committee donated twenty-five cars and drivers for unlimited service during Shrine Week and obtained hundreds of cars for sightseeing service.

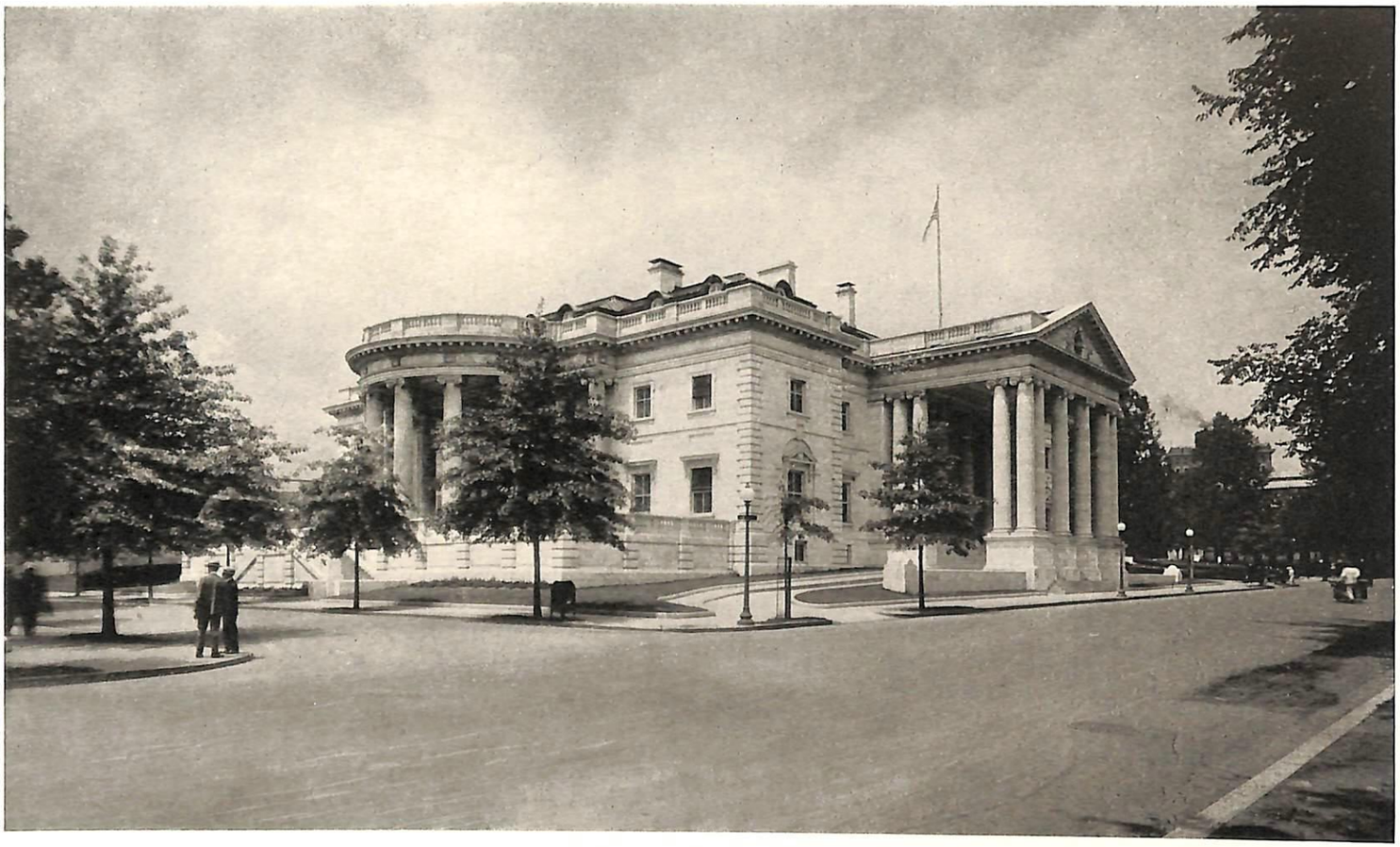
To George Plitt's committee on the city beautiful was entrusted

Congressional Library



MOUNT VERNON

The beautiful home of George Washington on the banks of the peaceful Potomac, preserved today exactly as it was at the time of its occupancy by the first head of the nation; perhaps the most sacred shrine in America. Mount Vernon was the scene of the ceremonies which officially opened Shrine Week and here was sounded the key-note of patriotic devotion which ran throughout the entire session. Here, in truth, The Pilgrimage found its goal. (*c Crandall, Washington*).



MEMORIAL CONTINENTAL HALL

Erected by the Daughters of the American Revolution, this hall rose to international prominence when, on November 12, 1921, the day following the interment of America's Unknown Soldier, President Harding and Secretary Hughes astounded the delegates to the Limitation of Arms Conference by presenting a plan which has engrossed the attentions of the nations of the world since that time. Here the opening, closing and plenary sessions of the conference were held. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

the campaign of cleaning up the city and putting it in the finest possible shape for the activities of the decorators. This committee waged one of the most thorough clean-up paint-up campaigns ever undertaken in Washington.

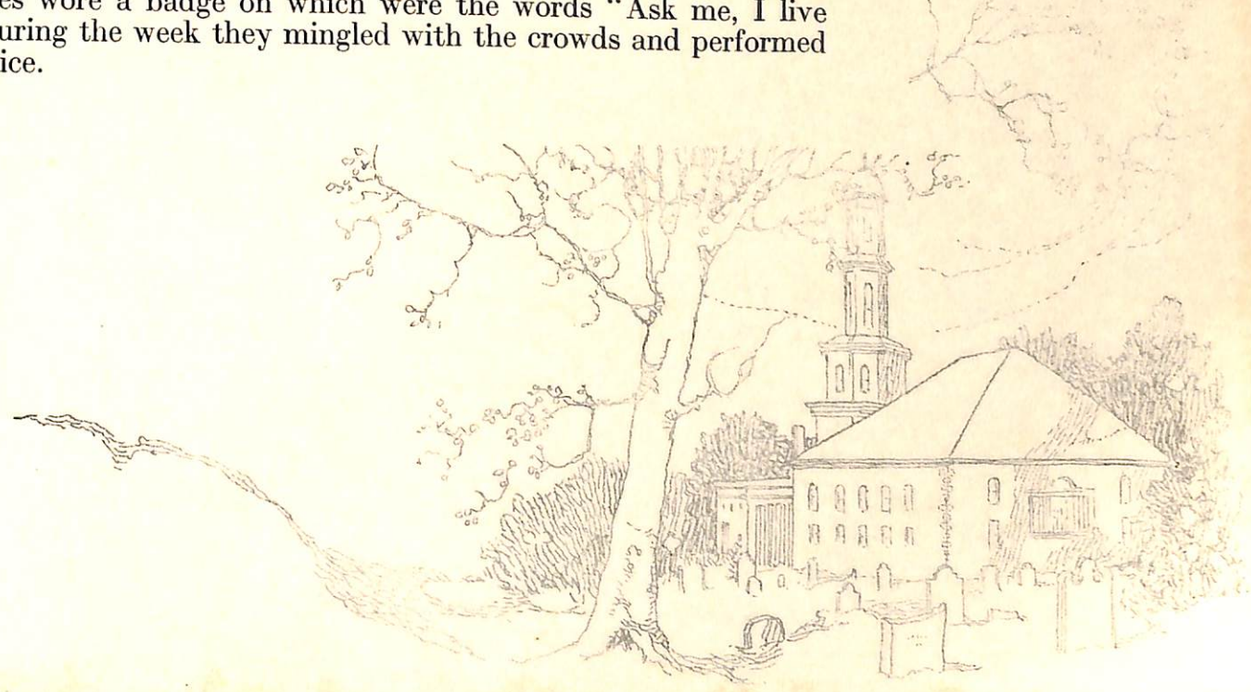
Under the capable leadership of Chairman Columbus, the citizens' decorations committee succeeded in having every building in the downtown section of the city adequately decorated. Many of the buildings were elaborately and beautifully trimmed with colored lights, illuminated Shrine emblems, camels, sphinxes, and other appropriate emblems. This work was carried to the water front and the bridges over the Potomac were gay with flags and streamers. Through the efforts of officers of nearly fifty civic organizations, the campaign for decoration of private homes was carried out.

Provision of an ample food supply to tide the city over the session period and until normal freight traffic could be resumed was brought about through the activity of the food supply committee, John H. Wilkins, chairman, which reached every wholesale food supply dealer in the city and in practically every case received the most loyal cooperation, so that in the end the city was amply stocked to stand the siege of three Shrine sessions.

The historical landmarks committee gathered the historical data for the official program and marked the more prominent points of interest for the benefit of the visitors. The committee cooperated with the permanent historic site marking committee of Alexandria, which is marking famous places there by the erection of bronze tablets. Seventy-two sites had been marked up to the time the committee began functioning and an additional twenty-five sites were marked between that time and the opening of the session, this number exhausting the $500 fund provided by Congress for the purpose. The expense of the project in Alexandria was assumed by the Alexandria Chamber of Commerce.

The great task so well handled by Ellwood P. Morey, of the Shrine hotel and housing committee was considerably lightened by the cooperation of the citizens' home accommodations committee, under the direction of Mr. Meany. This committee carried the campaign for rooms into every section of the city and gave considerable assistance in the registering of rooms and their assignment to guests.

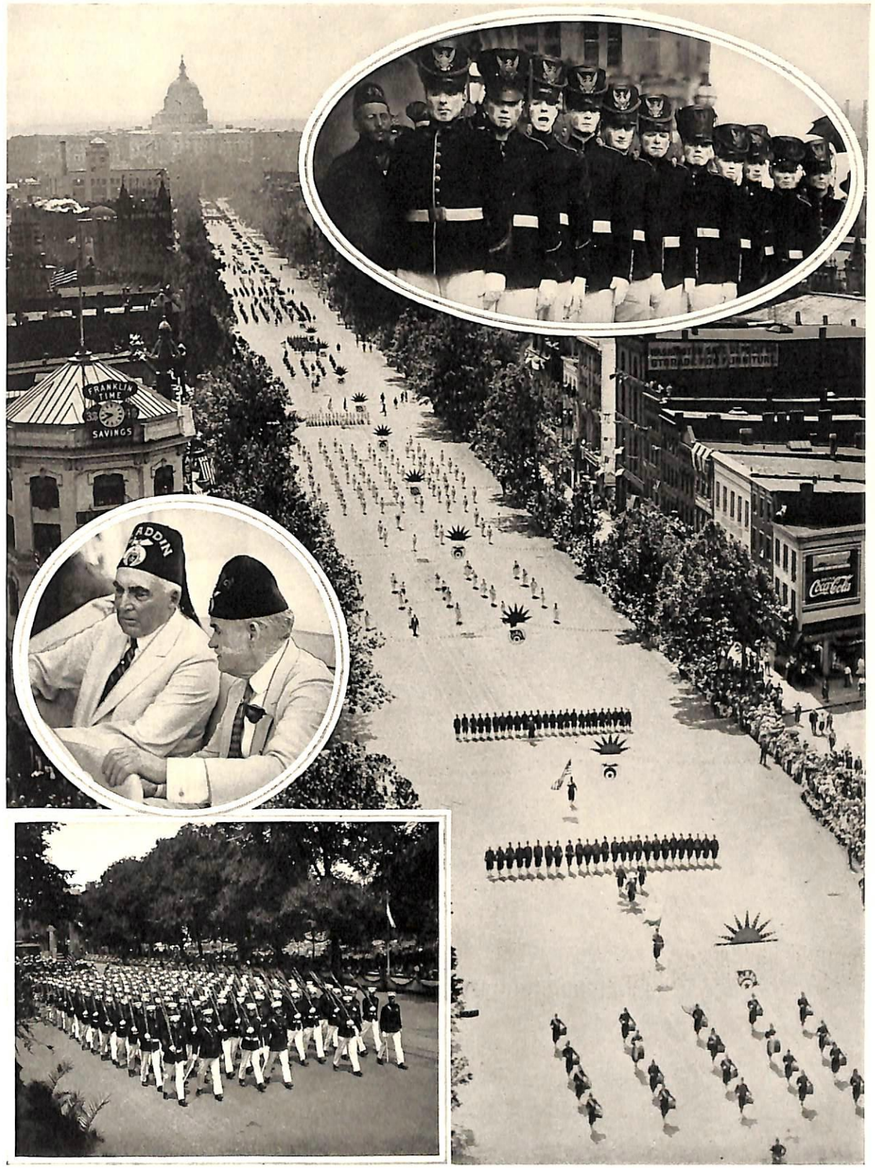
Under the leadership of Colonel Harper the hospitality and reception committee enlisted every member of the larger business organizations of the city, including the Chamber of Commerce and the Board of Trade, as members of the hospitality group. Each member of these bodies wore a badge on which were the words "Ask me, I live here." During the week they mingled with the crowds and performed a real service.



D. J. Callahan's committee on local transportation saw to it that all rolling stock of the street car lines, bus lines, taxicab concerns and sightseeing car companies was in first class condition and brought about the importation of additional cars for the week. More than four millions of passengers were handled during Shrine Week by the two street railway companies alone.

Provision for the receipt and delivery of meat and perishable produce to hotels and restaurants; maintenance of standard price levels and arrangements for increased laundry and other service were made by Anton A. Auth's service committee.

This record would be incomplete without a word of praise for the good work of the Shrine ladies' committee, which, according to custom, was headed by the wife of the Potentate, Mrs. Leonard P. Steuart, who appointed as her aides Mrs. Wisdom D. Brown and Mrs. Harry F. Cary, wives respectively of the Chief Rabban and Assistant Rabban of Almas Temple. Members of this committee, the wives of Nobles of Almas, acted as hostesses to the wives of members of the Imperial Divan and Representatives at the various entertainments, banquets and receptions in their honor. The women of Washington as a whole stood loyally and intelligently behind the groups in charge of the session.



DOWN THE ROAD TO MECCA

Vanguard of the hosts which for four and one-half hours flowed in an unbroken column from beyond the Capitol, in the background to the Garden of Allah and beyond. (*P. & A. Photo*). In the circle is a view of President Harding and Imperial Potentate McCandless en route from the White House to the opening session of the Imperial Council. (*c Harris & Ewing*). The famous Wooden Soldiers of Kismet Temple are shown in the oval. (*Times, Washington*). A massed company of the immortal Fifth Regiment of Marines passing the reviewing stand is shown at the lower left. (*c Groat*).

TWO OF THE PLANNERS AND SOME OF THE RESULTS

1 The President and members of Aladdin Temple at the White House. (*c Schutz*). 2 The Crusaders float in the historical pageant. (*c National*). 3 Captive Army observation balloon about to ascend from Potomac Park. (*c National*). 4 Charles D. Warner, publicity director of the session. 5 Float commemorating Robert E. Peary, discoverer of the North Pole. (*c National*). 6 Arthur E. Cook, Shrine Liaison Officer, who made all arrangements with the Government. (*c Edmonston*). 7 One of the hundreds of amplifying horns along the Road to Mecca. (*c National*). 8 Liberty bell float. Within the bell is a scene showing the sexton tolling announcement of freedom. (*c Groat*).
9 The President, Mrs. Harding, the Imperial Potentate and the Aloha Temple Patrol and Drum Corps. (*c Schutz*).

VII

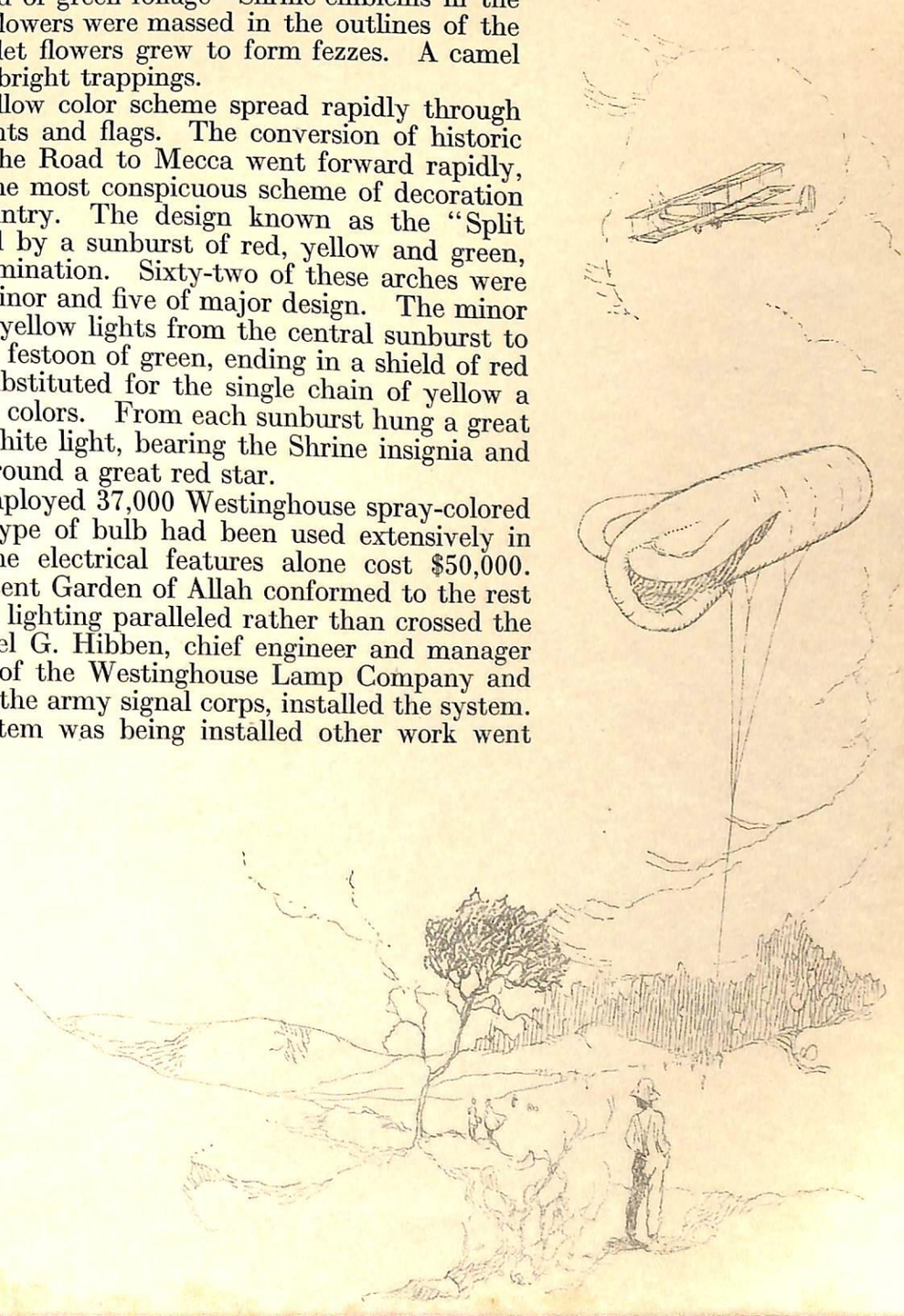
East Breathes A Touch of Magic

AS SPRING gave way to early Summer there came to Washington a hint of the breeze from over the desert across which the hosts of pilgrims were shortly to wend their way to Mecca. With the warm touch of the East there came such a transformation as the city had never seen. Here and there blossomed patches of the exotic colors which were soon to spread and convert the stately Capital into a brilliant bit of the Orient. In the parks Nature, guided by skillful gardeners, put forth a profusion of blooms in brilliant red and yellow against a background of green foliage—Shrine emblems in the living color. Gaily colored flowers were massed in the outlines of the scimitar and claws and scarlet flowers grew to form fezzes. A camel was outlined in white, with bright trappings.

The red, green, and yellow color scheme spread rapidly through the city, in bunting, pennants and flags. The conversion of historic Pennsylvania Avenue into the Road to Mecca went forward rapidly, revealing when completed the most conspicuous scheme of decoration ever attempted in this country. The design known as the "Split Necklace" arch, surmounted by a sunburst of red, yellow and green, was used in the plan of illumination. Sixty-two of these arches were constructed, fifty-seven of minor and five of major design. The minor design employed a chain of yellow lights from the central sunburst to the poles, where there was a festoon of green, ending in a shield of red light. The major design substituted for the single chain of yellow a quadruple chain of the three colors. From each sunburst hung a great circular shield outlined in white light, bearing the Shrine insignia and the name Almas, grouped around a great red star.

The lighting scheme employed 37,000 Westinghouse spray-colored lamps, the first time this type of bulb had been used extensively in out-of-door decoration. The electrical features alone cost $50,000. The lighting of the magnificent Garden of Allah conformed to the rest of the plan, except that the lighting paralleled rather than crossed the thoroughfare. Capt. Samuel G. Hibben, chief engineer and manager of the illumination bureau of the Westinghouse Lamp Company and former searchlight officer in the army signal corps, installed the system.

While the lighting system was being installed other work went



forward and all of the Avenue grandstands were completed shortly after the middle of May. The plan of the stands in the Garden of Allah was peculiarly oriental in conception, the reviewing stand being finished in design and color to harmonize with the giant Egyptian pillars which formed the distinctive feature of the Garden.

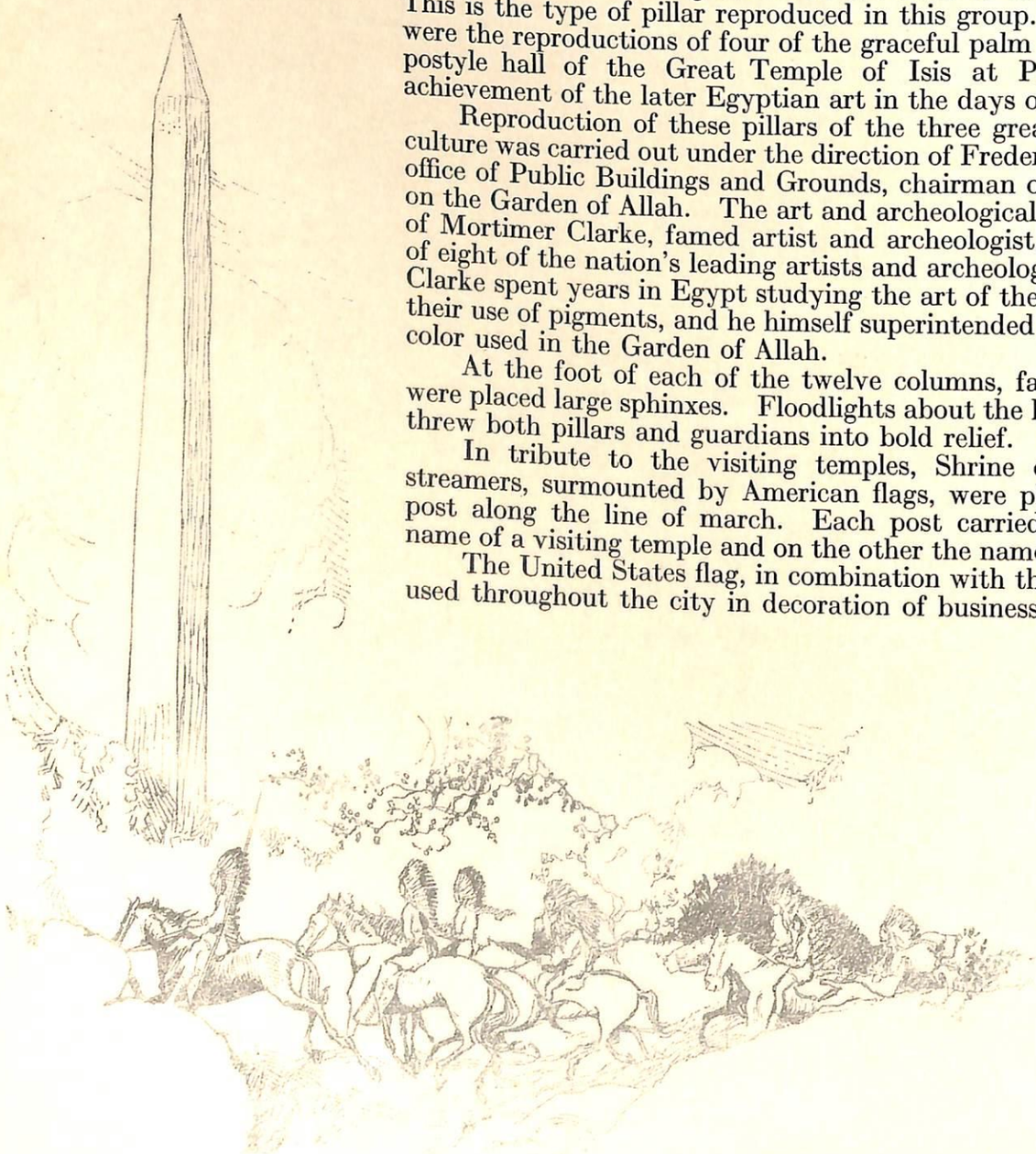
One thousand years of the art of ancient Egypt found reproduction in the twelve pillars. At the entrance and the exit of the Garden, at Fifteenth and Seventeenth Streets, stood immense replicas of the famous lotus blossom pillars of Karnak, each fifty feet high. They were the pillars of the hypostyle hall of the Temple of Ammon. At Madison Place stood four pillars of a later period of Egyptian culture. These were the beautiful papyrus bud columns from the great Temple of Karnak. Its earliest form was a cluster of papyrus buds bound together just below the flower calyxes with thongs and the column itself pruned of stems. In working in stone, in order to prepare the shaft for the reception of inscriptions and pictures, its irregularities, representing the stems, were abandoned and it was made perfectly smooth. For the same reason the capital was also rounded off and transformed into a blunt cone, the original clustering being recalled by the painting alone. The column proper was now decorated with a band of brightly colored pictures showing events in the lives of the reigning Pharaoh. This is the type of pillar reproduced in this group. At Jackson Place were the reproductions of four of the graceful palm pillars from the hypostyle hall of the Great Temple of Isis at Philae, most perfect achievement of the later Egyptian art in the days of the Ptolemies.

Reproduction of these pillars of the three great ages of Egyptian culture was carried out under the direction of Frederick D. Owen, of the office of Public Buildings and Grounds, chairman of the subcommittee on the Garden of Allah. The art and archeological work was in charge of Mortimer Clarke, famed artist and archeologist, assisted by a staff of eight of the nation's leading artists and archeological students. Mr. Clarke spent years in Egypt studying the art of the ancients, especially their use of pigments, and he himself superintended the mixing of every color used in the Garden of Allah.

At the foot of each of the twelve columns, facing east and west, were placed large sphinxes. Floodlights about the bases of the columns threw both pillars and guardians into bold relief.

In tribute to the visiting temples, Shrine colored shields and streamers, surmounted by American flags, were placed on each lamp post along the line of march. Each post carried on one shield the name of a visiting temple and on the other the name of the host temple.

The United States flag, in combination with the Shrine colors, was used throughout the city in decoration of business houses and homes.



THE GARDEN OF ALLAH

Here, in the heart of the National Capital, was reproduced the magnificent art of a thousand years of Egyptian culture. The glories of Karnak and Philae here took form. In the foreground are the wonderful lotus blossom columns of Karnak. The inscriptions and figures on the mighty shaft and capital tell the story of a Pharoah who reigned before the dawn of written history. Guardian sphinxes crouch at the bases of the columns. On the left stands the majestic mass of the Treasury and through the trees in the left background stands the White House. (*c Harris & Ewing*).

VII

The Trek of the Gasoline Camels

THE Pilgrimage of 1923 began on May 1, when the transcontinental caravan swung out of San Francisco on the 3,000 mile journey to Mecca.

A coming power in the development of national highways is forecast by the rapid growth of the National Shrine Touring Club, made up of Shrine motorists, which fostered this caravan, the second in its little more than a year of existence. The 1923 caravan showed an increase of 493 per cent in the number of cars completing the trip over that of 1922.

Following impressive ceremonies in which the Mayor and prominent State officials took part, the caravan, led by the pilot, Capt. Bernard S. McMahan, of Aahmes Temple, Oakland, Calif., in his big white Lincoln pathfinder, left the Pacific Coast milestone at noon May 1. With Captain McMahan traveled the business manager, W. H. Pinkston. The caravan was started on its way by William B. Brown, Captain McMahan's grandfather, who entered the Shrine at the age of ninety-seven and who is now thought to be the oldest Shriner. Noble Brown led a caravan to San Francisco in the gold rush of '49, over the route followed by the modern caravan. He took six months for the passage from the Mississippi to California, while the motor caravan completed the entire transcontinental trip in thirty-five days.

The start was made with five cars and others were picked up at Sacramento and other cities en route. At Lodi, Calif., the smallest caravaner, Leroy S. Cross, jr., seven months old, son of a member of the youngest Temple, Ben Ali, of Sacramento, joined the group and immediately became mascot of the train. He reached Washington at the advanced age of eight months, gurgling and crowing happily after the long journey.

Seven hundred miles out the caravan left Barstow and plunged into the Mojave Desert, midway across which the desolate, sunbaked Amboy lava fields were crossed. Here the party saw several weird desert mirages. After a day and a half in the desert the little column struck the mountain trail and in one day's run of 210 miles, from Needles to Williams, Ariz., rose from 100 to 8,000 feet above sea level—from parched, wind-blown sand to northern pines and chill winds. At the top of the climb, on the old gold trails road, they caught their farewell glimpse of California.

The run to the Grand Canyon of Arizona, during which the party passed through the Tusayan National Forest, was made in one day and at the canyon the caravan made its longest stop, of two days. Passing the San Francisco cinder cones, the caravan reached the famous Lowell Observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., where the travelers were permitted to use the big telescope with which Professor Percival Lowell made his remarkable studies of the planet Mars. At the Navajo Indian reservation they were shown through the big Leupp Indian School.

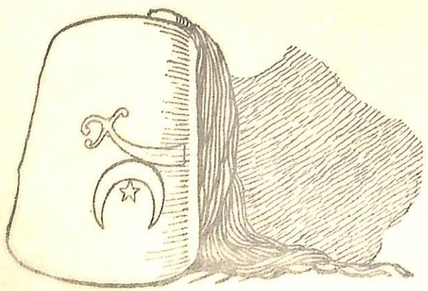
The caravaners were deeply impressed by the desolate beauty of the Painted Desert, which they viewed from The Narrows, a cliff-top there commanding a tremendous sweep of broken desert, in which they counted sand of nineteen different colors. Here they saw two desert whirlwinds and were caught in the tail end of a sand storm, whence they emerged feeling like true Arabs. At the Petrified Forest they wandered among the prostrate stone giants and collected their pound-quota apiece of lavender, white and pink souvenirs. They were warmly received at the Mormon colony of St. John's, Ariz., where a band and reception committee met them and escorted them into town, in the center of fertile fields reclaimed from the desert by irrigation.

Crossing the Continental Divide, they passed under the sign marking the backbone of America and began dropping to the eastward. Another warm reception and a champion booster from Magdalene, N. M., met them at the Navajo Lodge, Datil. Passing through the big cattle country, the caravan crossed the Rio Grande and proceeded to Santa Fe, encountering en route the cruel La Bajada Grade, where there is a straight climb of 1,000 feet.

At Santa Fe they saw the old adobe building in which Lew Wallace, one of the founders of the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, lived while territorial governor and in which he wrote Ben Hur.

"From Santa Fe to Taos," Pinkston said, "we passed through a territory amazingly like the oldest sections of the Old World. There are scores of little ranchitas, on which the Indians live. Adobe houses which have stood through centuries abound and conical bee-hive ovens are everywhere in evidence. There are many Mexicans, who support nothing more than an enormous dignity. At Santa Cruz we saw a church built by the Spaniards in 1530, which is still in good condition. We rode for miles along roads which were used by the Indians during wet weather as irrigation ditches. Here, in the Sangre de Christo range, we saw the most wonderful sunset any of us have ever known.

"At Taos we witnessed a Pueblo dance and saw the original American apartment house. Here two buildings, dated back into the ages



THE WASHINGTON CATHEDRAL

On the hills several miles northwest of the Capitol, this magnificent building is visible over the greater part of the District of Columbia and, under the floodlights, vies with the Capitol dome itself in grandeur. (*c Crandall, Washington*).

before the arrival of Columbus in the New World, furnish homes for 700 people. These are the best preserved ancient adobe buildings and are kept spotlessly clean. The people are self supporting and self respecting.

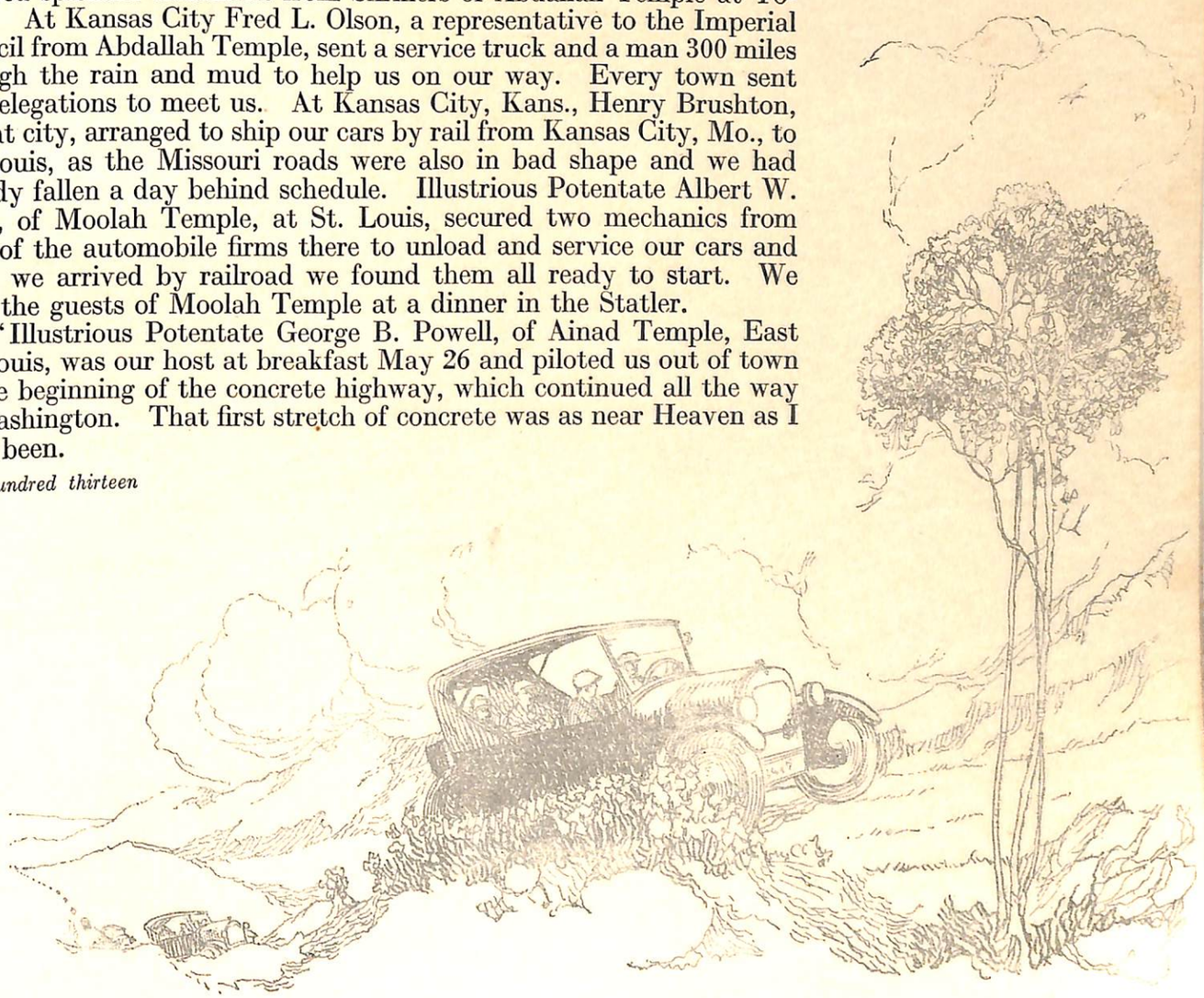
"From Taos we climbed to the Palo Flechado Pass, the highest point of our journey, and here, on May 16, we had a snowball battle at 9,045 feet above sea-level. We soon reached the Cimarron Canyon Pass and the Raton Pass, through which we passed between walls of rock into the prairie land 8,000 feet below. Raton Pass has been much maligned. It is a comparatively easy grade and is open all the year.

"Reaching Trinidad, we encountered the famous Colorado hospitality, at the hands of members of Trinidad Shrine Club. They are regular fellows. At Walsenburg a bunch of cowboys staged a fake hold-up, shooting and yelling. Al Kaly Temple members, at Pueblo, treated us royally and, in fact, all the way through Colorado we were under the continual escort of Al Kaly Shriners. At Holly they gave us some wonderful iced camels' milk from a prize Holstein herd and so we drank farewell to Colorado.

"Then we entered Kansas—literally. At Kinsley it began to rain and the only thing that saved the reputation of Kansas for us was the quality of hospitality shown us by its people. We were told that too many people went through Kansas too rapidly to appreciate it. We didn't. We went under the surface—we really got stuck on Kansas. All the way through Kansas it continued to rain. Kansas claims perfection in everything. This extends to its mud. As mud it is perfect. It is friendly mud. It is also rich mud. We saw cottonwood fence posts sprouting.

"At Salina, Isis Temple took wonderful care of us and we also received splendid treatment from Shriners of Abdallah Temple at Topeka. At Kansas City Fred L. Olson, a representative to the Imperial Council from Abdallah Temple, sent a service truck and a man 300 miles through the rain and mud to help us on our way. Every town sent out delegations to meet us. At Kansas City, Kans., Henry Brushton, of that city, arranged to ship our cars by rail from Kansas City, Mo., to St. Louis, as the Missouri roads were also in bad shape and we had already fallen a day behind schedule. Illustrious Potentate Albert W. Gray, of Moolah Temple, at St. Louis, secured two mechanics from each of the automobile firms there to unload and service our cars and when we arrived by railroad we found them all ready to start. We were the guests of Moolah Temple at a dinner in the Statler.

"Illustrious Potentate George B. Powell, of Ainad Temple, East St. Louis, was our host at breakfast May 26 and piloted us out of town to the beginning of the concrete highway, which continued all the way to Washington. That first stretch of concrete was as near Heaven as I have been.



"All through Illinois we were entertained by Shriners at every town. At Greenup, where we had breakfast May 28, the town was decorated in our honor and the band turned out. At Marshall, Uncle Joe Cannon came down to speak to us. We were met there by a representative of Zorah Temple, Terre Haute, Ind., who piloted us to his home city. At Brazil the next day we were guests of Shriners at breakfast and the Ford Motor Company agent there arranged for an honorary police escort to Indianapolis, where he introduced us to the Potentate of Murat Temple. Here we stopped a day and a half for the Speedway event.

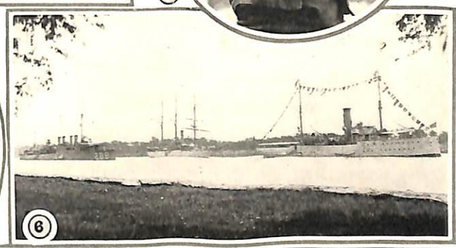
"We had lunch on the last day of May with the Dayton Shrine Club, which took us to McCook aviation field, where we saw Lieutenants Kelly and MacReady land en route from San Diego to Washington for the session. At Dayton we were met by representatives of Aladdin Temple, the President's Temple, and escorted to Columbus for a big dinner and dance. We were especially grateful for this courtesy, in view of the fact that the members of Aladdin Temple were then pressed for time, as they were in the midst of their preparations for the trip to Washington. It is a fine bunch of men and even the President himself can be thankful he belongs with such a crowd of real Americans.

"Another Ford agent took care of the party at Wheeling, W. Va., and escorted us seventy miles. At the Pennsylvania State line we were met by a detachment of the Pennsylvania motorcycle police and escorted clear across the State. We had breakfast with Shriners at Washington, Pa., and were given a royal reception. At the Maryland State line we bade farewell to our police escort and were met by a squad of Maryland police commanded by Capt. Roger H. Williams and escorted nearly 300 miles into Washington.

"We were entertained at historic Frederick by the Shrine Club, which held open house for motorists en route to Washington. At Rockville, our last stop, we had seventy-four machines and 364 people in the caravan. We were met at Frederick, fifty miles out, by a committee from Almas Temple, headed by George M. Fisher and Wilson Ward, of the automobile committee, and escorted to Washington and through the city to the Zero Milestone, were we arrived nearly ten minutes ahead of our schedule. We were given a splendid reception all the way through the city. It was a wonderful trip and we all hope it will mean the beginning of a new era in American motoring and highway construction."

SCENES IN MECCA

1 Huge electric welcome sign on Union Station Plaza. (*c Groat*). 2 Noble John J. Pershing, of Sesostris Temple. (*c National*). 3 The greatest band in history. Director's stand, around which Shrine bands are grouped, is in the center, just to the right of the break in the stands. (*c Schutz*). Inset shows John Philip Sousa leading the massed band. (*c National*). 4 Shrine wedding at the foot of the Washington Monument. (*c Underwood & Underwood*). 5 Sphinxes on guard at gate to West Executive Avenue, in the Garden of Allah. (*c Underwood & Underwood*). 6 "Nilette"—Nile Temple's mascot who travelled 3,000 miles from Seattle. 7 The last of the powerful chiefs and famous warriors of pioneer days passing through the Garden of Allah. (*c Groat*).



SCENES IN MECCA

1 President accepting key to the Model Home from Miss Lida Hafford. The picture shows Mrs. Harding, Secretary of War Weeks and the Military and Naval Aides. (*c Harris & Ewing*). 2 Lincoln float in the pageant. (*c Groat*). 3 Frank Morris, of Aladdin Temple, playing the Harding cornet. (*c National*). 4 Ingwald Moe, full blooded Indian chief and Potentate of Orak Temple. 5 Lieutenants MacReady and Kelly, of Antioch Temple, transcontinental non-stop flight heroes. (*c National*). 6 Coast Guard Cutters. (*P. & A. Photo*). 7 Mary Hinkley, diminutive mascot of Bagdad Temple. (*c National*). 8 Miss Elizabeth Fries, Oriental Princess, in Boumi Temple's float. 9 Night View of the Garden of Allah. (*c Groat*). 10 The youngest "puncher" at the Shrine rodeo. (*c National*)

IX

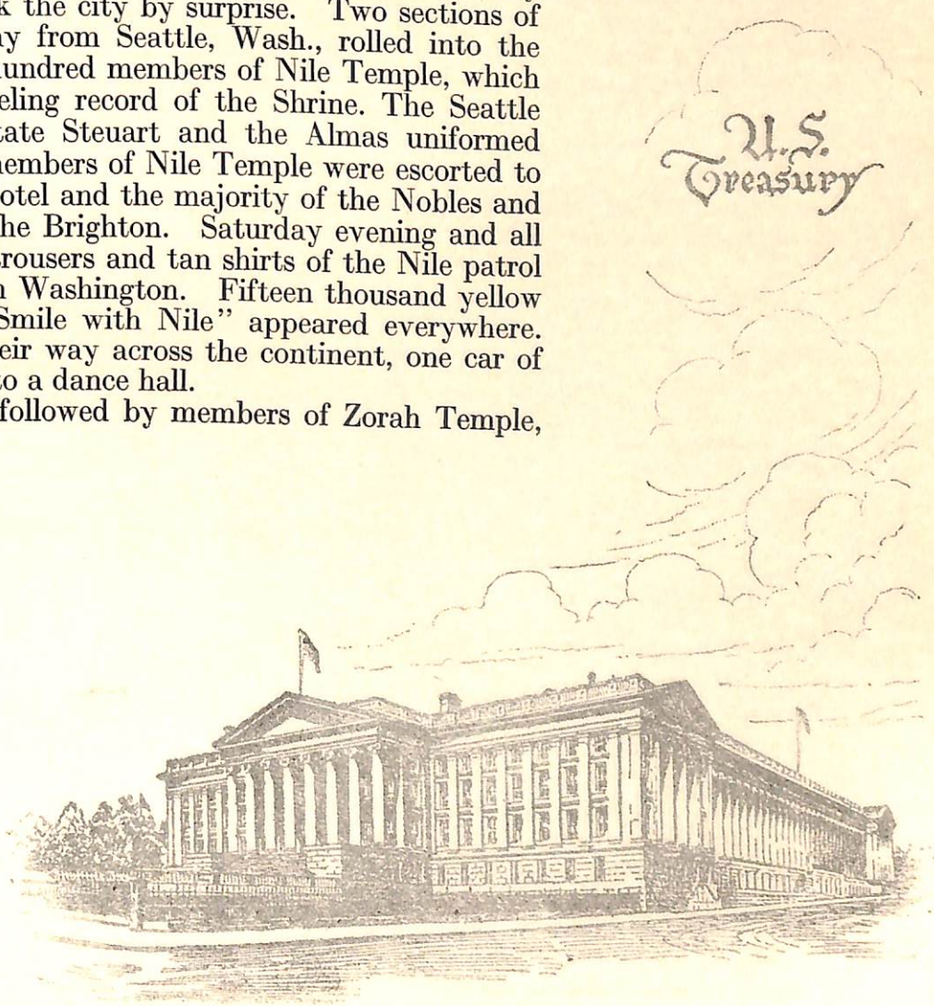
Transportation History Is Written

TOWARD the end of May the greatest concerted movement of passenger trains in the history of American railroading was well under way, a veritable wave of special trains sweeping across the country to Washington from every part of the nation. During the height of the movement every line entering Washington was crowded for several hundred miles out by an almost unbroken chain of trains, each crowded to capacity.

The final meeting of the transportation committee, was held just one week before the opening of the session, more than 100 of the nation's leading railroad traffic and passenger experts responding to the thump of Chairman Cary's gavel. At this meeting the committee established its headquarters at the Shrine center in the Homer building, where a bulletin board was installed showing the movement of every train, the party aboard and the Washington headquarters for the units. Division headquarters were opened at the Washington Terminal and in the Hotels Willard, Washington and Raleigh. These were kept in operation every hour during the session, members of the committee being assigned to duty in four-hour shifts. An elaborate system of telephones, operating through the Shrine exchange, linked these stations into the greatest railroad information system ever set up in Washington.

The arrival of the first special train, long ahead of schedule, early Saturday evening, June 2, took the city by surprise. Two sections of a big special train all the way from Seattle, Wash., rolled into the terminal, discharging several hundred members of Nile Temple, which claims the long distance traveling record of the Shrine. The Seattle Shriners were met by Potentate Steuart and the Almas uniformed bodies. The 125 uniformed members of Nile Temple were escorted to their quarters in the Ebbitt Hotel and the majority of the Nobles and members of their families to the Brighton. Saturday evening and all day Sunday the baggy green trousers and tan shirts of the Nile patrol were conspicuous in downtown Washington. Fifteen thousand yellow ribbons bearing the slogan "Smile with Nile" appeared everywhere. The Seattle Nobles danced their way across the continent, one car of the train having been made into a dance hall.

Nile Temple was closely followed by members of Zorah Temple,



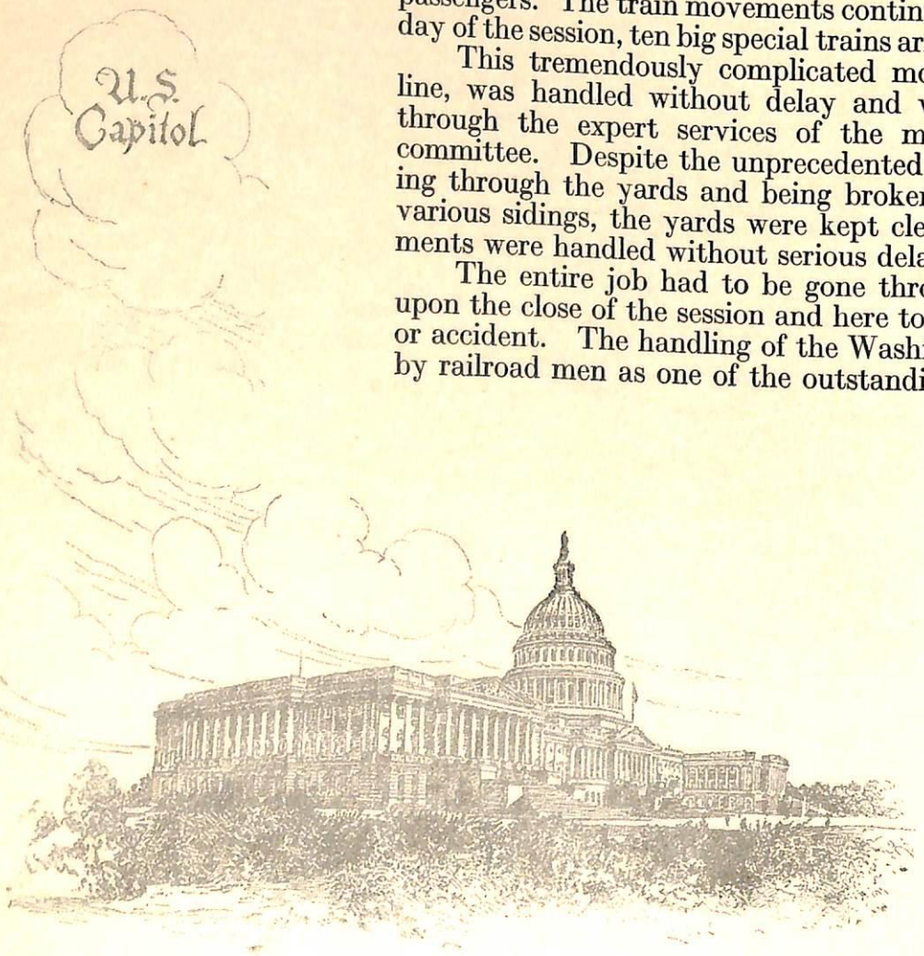
Terre Haute, Ind., with a big patrol and band. Just before midnight Saturday a third Temple, Al Menah, of Nashville, Tenn., pulled in at the New York Avenue yards. Al Menah Nobles brought with them their famous trick flivver. This freak, disguised as an infant fire engine, can shimmy, throw a smoke screen and fire a blank cartridge. On the closing night of the session this machine wobbled up the Avenue on its eccentric wheels, bearing a huge sign, "Goodby, Washington, May Allah Bless You!"

The arrival of special trains began in ever increasing numbers Sunday morning, June 3, and during the next forty-eight hours nearly 200 special trains entered the city. These trains were given the right of way over all others, even the regular passenger trains, and as a consequence many of them arrived ahead of scheduled time. Twelve hundred chartered Pullman cars, the greatest number ever involved in such a movement and more than one-eighth of all this type of rolling stock in the country, were parked in Washington yards during Shrine Week. The normally drab and sooty yards took on brilliance of sound and color and became bustling communities. At the Baltimore and Ohio and Pennsylvania yards in the city, the congestion was especially noticeable. Freight sheds became eating houses and box cars were converted into bath houses, with showers and tubs. Slightly more than 5,000 persons were quartered in the Alexandria yard and perhaps twice this number in the Washington terminal yards.

The arrival of special trains increased in frequency all day Sunday, June 3, and the peak was not reached until the afternoon of June 4, when several specials were shunted into the station every hour, in addition to those going directly to the yards. Thirty-one special trains came into the station Sunday, bringing more than 18,000 people. Eighty-one specials came in on Monday, June 4, bringing nearly 53,000 visitors. Regular and excursion trains brought thousands of extra passengers. The train movements continued heavy through the opening day of the session, ten big special trains arriving during the early morning.

This tremendously complicated movement of trains, over every line, was handled without delay and without accident of any kind, through the expert services of the members of the transportation committee. Despite the unprecedented number of special trains passing through the yards and being broken up there and shunted to the various sidings, the yards were kept clear so that regular train movements were handled without serious delay at any time.

The entire job had to be gone through with in the reverse order upon the close of the session and here too it was handled without delay or accident. The handling of the Washington problem is looked upon by railroad men as one of the outstanding feats of recent years.



THE REVIEWING STAND

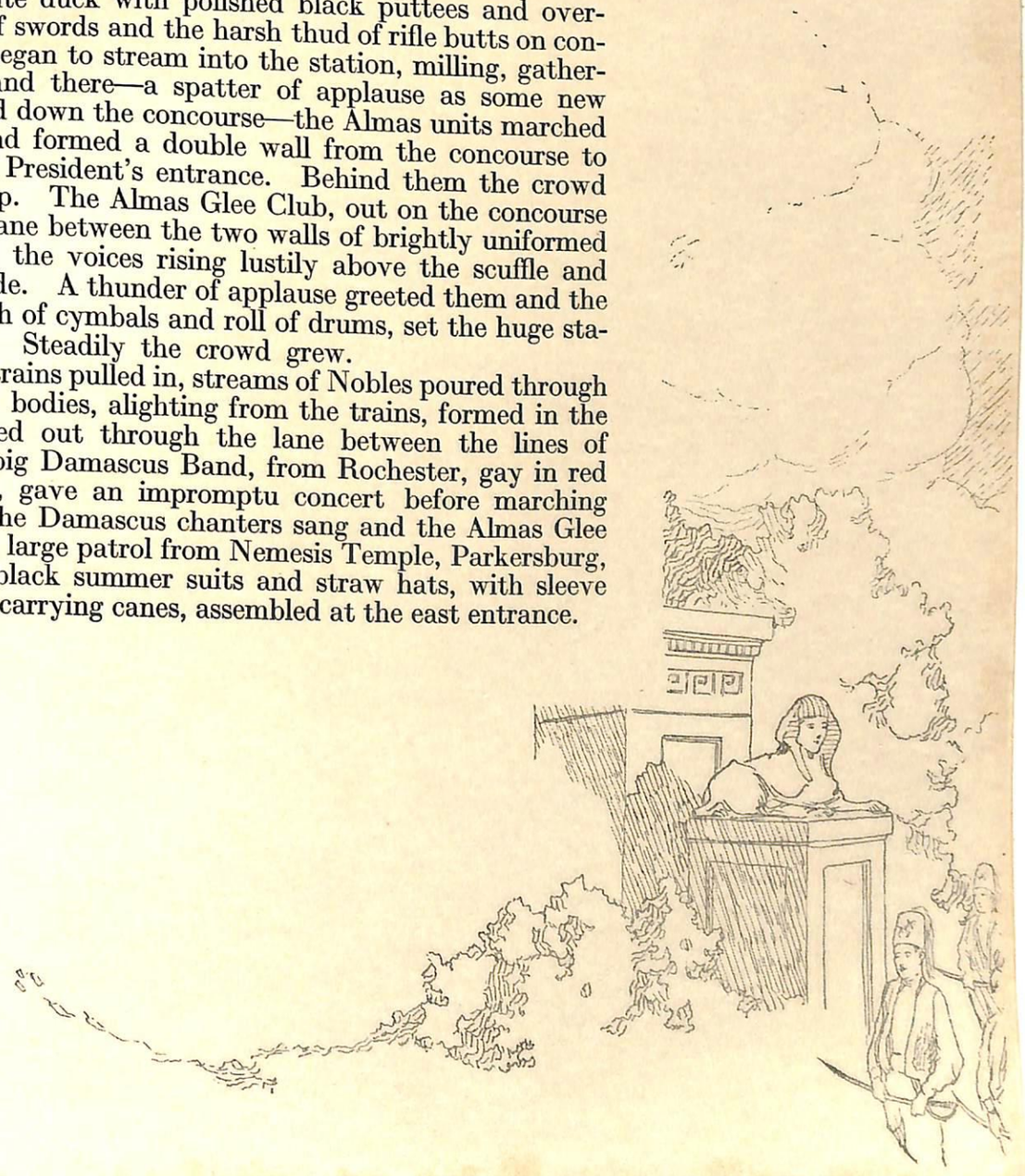
From this stand the President reviewed the great day and night parades and the historical pageant. He is here shown as he stood throughout the four and one-half hours of the day parade. In the stand are, from left to right, Secretary of the Navy Denby, at the extreme left, with his hat in front of his face; Mrs. Leonard P. Steuart, Secretary George Christian, partially behind Imperial Potentate MacCandless, the President, Deputy Imperial Potentate Conrad V. Dykeman, just behind Mrs. Harding's left shoulder; Mrs. McCandless, General Pershing, and Secretary of War Weeks. (*P. & A. Photo*).

X

The Red Sea Inundates the Capital

WASHINGTON awoke early the morning of Sunday, June 3, to the throbbing of drums and the turbulent crash and thunder of brass. Where straw hats had bobbed the night before there were now brilliant fezzes, with dangling tassels. While the morning sun was throwing long shadows down the unfamiliar streets, there began a general movement toward Union Station. There was an air of anticipation and suppressed excitement. As the crowds gathered in the station and on the plaza they were forced to open lanes time and again to permit the passage of garishly uniformed bands and patrols, marching into the station, out of the station, up and down the plaza. At the entrance the Almas units were forming, the patrol in golden-brown and purple, the band, with its glitter of silver and gold and brass; the glee club, in white Tuxedos and scarlet fezzes; the Saracen Guard, in white duck with polished black puttees and overseas belts—the clank of swords and the harsh thud of rifle butts on concrete. As the crowd began to stream into the station, milling, gathering uncertainly here and there—a spatter of applause as some new patrol or band marched down the concourse—the Almas units marched through the station and formed a double wall from the concourse to the east entrance, the President's entrance. Behind them the crowd crushed in and piled up. The Almas Glee Club, out on the concourse at the opening of the lane between the two walls of brightly uniformed men, broke into song, the voices rising lustily above the scuffle and rustling of the multitude. A thunder of applause greeted them and the Almas Band, with clash of cymbals and roll of drums, set the huge station to reverberating. Steadily the crowd grew.

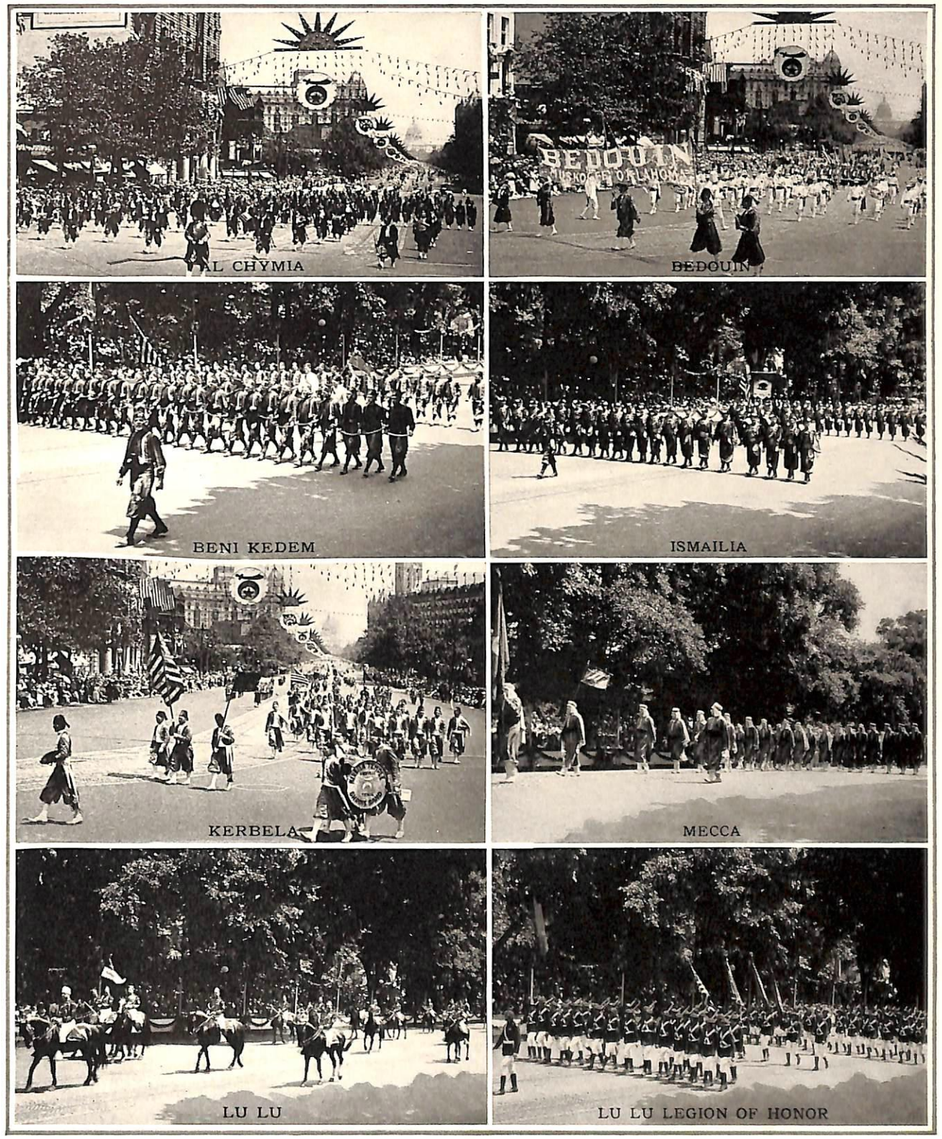
In the station, as trains pulled in, streams of Nobles poured through the gates. Uniformed bodies, alighting from the trains, formed in the concourse and marched out through the lane between the lines of Almas Nobles. The big Damascus Band, from Rochester, gay in red and yellow burnooses, gave an impromptu concert before marching out into the open. The Damascus chanters sang and the Almas Glee Club responded. The large patrol from Nemesis Temple, Parkersburg, W. Va., members in black summer suits and straw hats, with sleeve brassards, and officers carrying canes, assembled at the east entrance.



Patiently the crowd waited, too dense now to move about. Estimates placed the number in the station and on the plaza at between fifty and sixty thousand. Suddenly a bugle rang out and the Almas units stiffened to attention. The visiting patrols and bands within the station marched out through the east entrance and formed just outside, leaving the lane clear. Potentate Steuart and members of his Divan, followed by members of the Ladies' Committee and several hundred Almas Nobles, went out into the trainshed, where the Aloha Temple bands and patrol, in snow-white uniforms, with the Hawaiian lei about their necks, had formed. Members of the Islam Temple band and patrol, the bizarre Dragon band and other units piled out of the train shouting and formed in the shed, marching out onto the concourse to the sullen boom of their six-foot bass drum. A few moments later a second train backed in and the Islam Nobles not in the uniformed bodies, with their wives and families, all wearing long scarlet ribbons with gold letters spelling out the name of their Temple and city, descended and were greeted by the Nobility of Almas.

Then, amid a thunder of applause, the Imperial Council session of 1923 really began, as the Imperial Potentate, "Sunny Jim" McCandless, stepped from the train and clasped the hand of Potentate Steuart. Down the line of Almas Nobles forming the reception committee he passed with Steuart to the greatest reception ever given a fraternal organization leader and one seldom, if ever, equalled in Washington history. As the huge throngs in the concourse caught sight of him there arose a tremendous roar of welcome, which increased in volume and fervor as he walked toward the head of the lane leading to the east gate, followed by Mrs. McCandless, with Mrs. Steuart, Illustrious Potentate Brunt, of Islam Temple, the Almas Divan and reception committee, and then the Aloha band and patrol and the Islam uniformed bodies. As the party approached the head of the lane the Almas Glee Club swung into the welcome song; "Welcome to Mecca, Oh Sons of the East——" "Sunny Jim" was then escorted down the double walled lane of erect figures, behind which the great crowd shouted its welcome, and taken to his car.

In a hastily cleared lane on the plaza the uniformed bodies of the following Temples formed as an escort of honor to conduct the Imperial Potentate to his headquarters in the New Willard Hotel: Almas Temple, Damascus Temple, Rochester, N. Y., the second oldest Temple in the Shrine; Nemesis Temple, of Parkersburgh, W. Va.; Al Menah Temple, Nashville, Tenn.; Aloha Temple, Honolulu, Hawaii, of which the Imperial Potentate is a member; and Islam Temple, which, with Aloha, formed the official guard of honor. Great throngs greeted the Imperial Noble and his escort during the long march to the headquarters. Thus was the session opened.



(*From left to right numbers 1, 2 and 5 c National, numbers 3, 4, 6, 7 and 8 c Groat.*)

GLIMPSES ON ROAD TO MECCA

XI

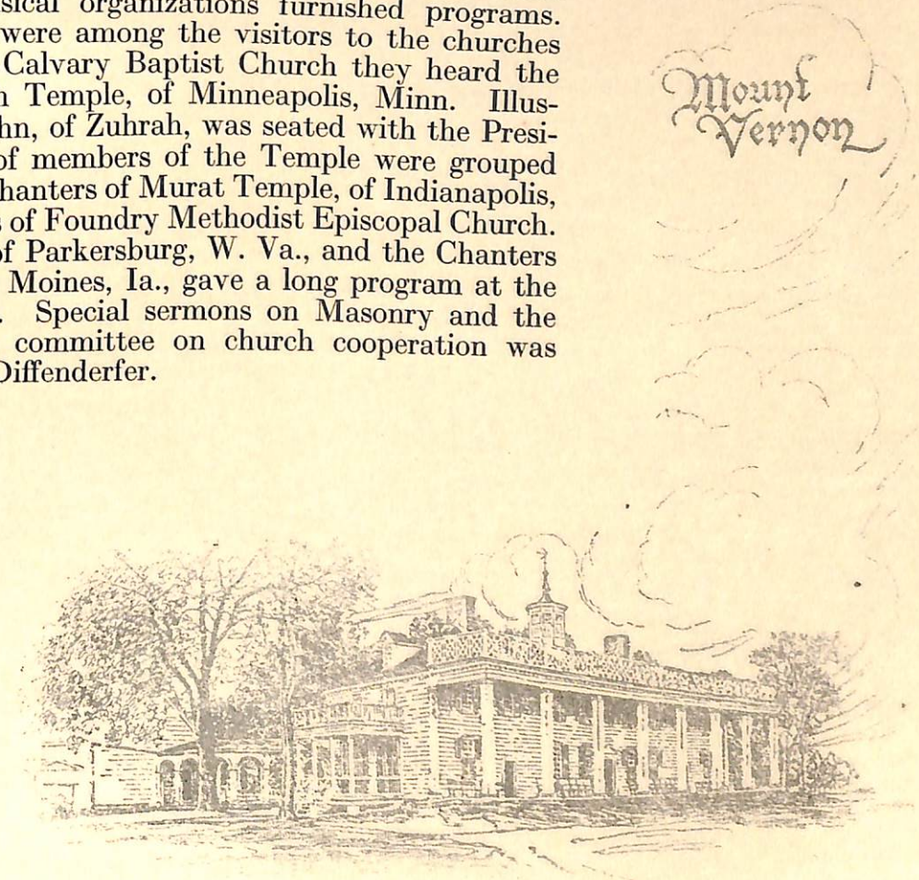
The Pre-Session Period

THE session was dedicated in a spirit of reverence, thousands of the visitors and Washington Shriners taking part in a great open-air religious service on the beautiful, wooded slopes of Temple Heights, where a great national Masonic temple is soon to rise. The keynote of the entire conclave was sounded by the vast congregation on that memorable Sunday when it repeated in unison, led by a voice through a huge amplifier, the following prayer:

"There is a time to laugh, as well as to weep; a time to rejoice, as well as to mourn; a time to be merry as well as a time to be sad. In this great happy week before us may our pleasures be without intemperance, our jollity without coarseness, and our happiness without sin."

The Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Gailor, Bishop of Tennessee and president of the national council of the Episcopal Church, preached a sermon in which he set forth the ideals upon which the Shrine is founded. A program of sacred music was given by the Almas Band, the Glee Club, and the congregation, led by Noble Warren W. Grimes, chairman of the songs committee. The Rev. John C. Palmer, grand chaplain of the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, as the master of ceremonies, conducted the services.

Special services, in many cases with visiting Shriners occupying the pulpits, were held in practically all of the Protestant churches of the city, under the auspices of the Federation of Churches. In several churches visiting Shrine musical organizations furnished programs. President and Mrs. Harding were among the visitors to the churches holding special services. At Calvary Baptist Church they heard the band and chanters of Zuhrah Temple, of Minneapolis, Minn. Illustrious Potentate A. A. D. Rahn, of Zuhrah, was seated with the Presidential party and hundreds of members of the Temple were grouped about them. The band and chanters of Murat Temple, of Indianapolis, gave a program at the services of Foundry Methodist Episcopal Church. The Nemesis Temple Band, of Parkersburg, W. Va., and the Chanters of Za-Ga-Zig Temple, of Des Moines, Ia., gave a long program at the First Congregational Church. Special sermons on Masonry and the Shrine were delivered. The committee on church cooperation was headed by the Rev. George Diffenderfer.



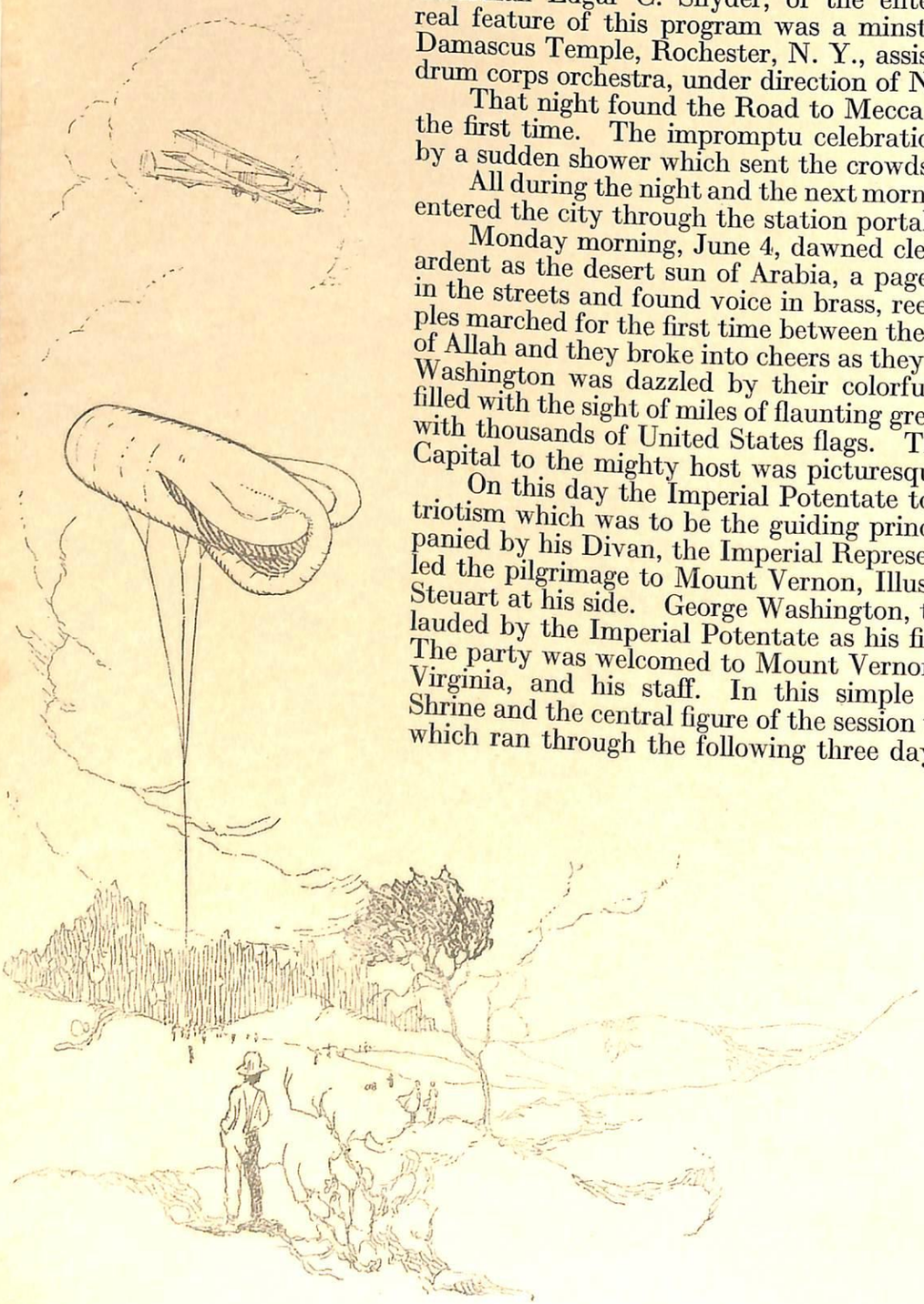
Sunday afternoon the annual meeting of the Royal Order of Jesters, that splendid organization made up of Shriners who have been proved good fellows to the core, was held at the Raleigh Hotel. By unanimous vote, William S. Brown, Imperial Treasurer of the Mystic Shrine, was re-elected Royal Director of the Order. The only change of officers made by the National Court was the election of W. O. Washburn, of St. Paul, Minn., as Royal Impressario, to succeed C. W. Cummins, of the same city. During the year the Order was increased by the addition of six courts, bringing the total to sixty-six and increasing the membership to 2,300. Six hundred members of the Order were the guests of Almas Temple at a banquet in the Raleigh Sunday night, at which Gen. John J. Pershing, a member of Sesostris Temple, Lincoln, Nebr., and Imperial Potentate McCandless, one of the founders of the Jesters, were the guests of honor. A splendid menu was prepared by James C. Hoyle, chairman of the banquets committee, and an exceedingly successful entertainment program was given under direction of Chairman Edgar C. Snyder, of the entertainment committee. The real feature of this program was a minstrel show by the chanters of Damascus Temple, Rochester, N. Y., assisted by the Temple's fife and drum corps orchestra, under direction of Noble W. Stanley Hawkins.

That night found the Road to Mecca crowded by the Nobility for the first time. The impromptu celebration was in no wise dampened by a sudden shower which sent the crowds scurrying for shelter.

All during the night and the next morning thousands of new arrivals entered the city through the station portals and on every highway.

Monday morning, June 4, dawned clear and hot. Under a sun as ardent as the desert sun of Arabia, a pageant of Old Bagdad unfolded in the streets and found voice in brass, reed and drum. Visiting Temples marched for the first time between the mighty pillars of the Garden of Allah and they broke into cheers as they entered the stretch. Though Washington was dazzled by their colorful garb, their own eyes were filled with the sight of miles of flaunting green and red and yellow, mixed with thousands of United States flags. The surrender of the National Capital to the mighty host was picturesque.

On this day the Imperial Potentate touched the well-spring of patriotism which was to be the guiding principle of the session. Accompanied by his Divan, the Imperial Representatives, and their ladies, he led the pilgrimage to Mount Vernon, Illustrious Potentate Leonard P. Steuart at his side. George Washington, the man and the Mason, was lauded by the Imperial Potentate as his first official act of the session. The party was welcomed to Mount Vernon by Gov. E. Lee Trinkle, of Virginia, and his staff. In this simple ceremony the head of the Shrine and the central figure of the session tapped the vein of patriotism which ran through the following three days.



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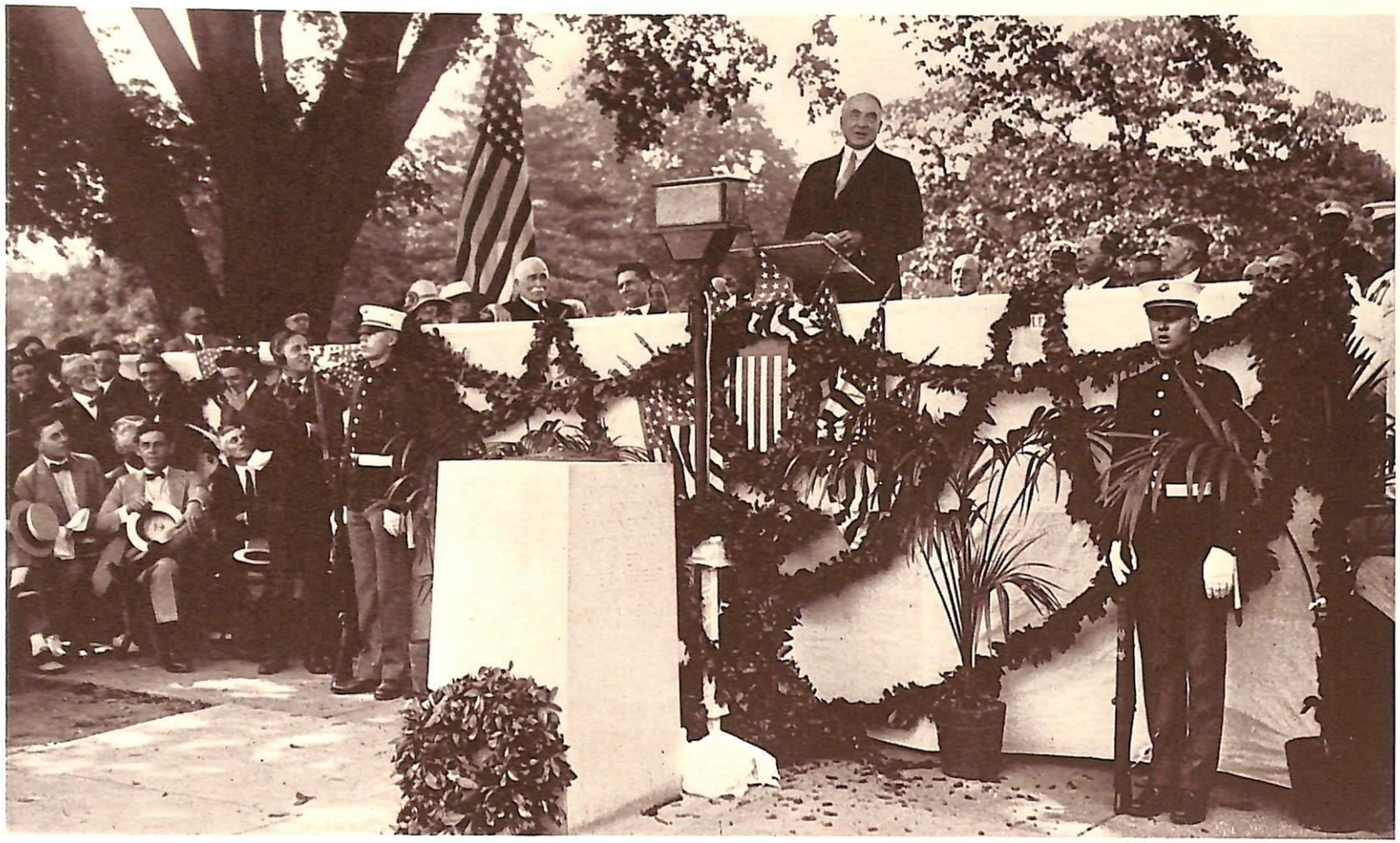
UP THE AVENUE



DEDICATION OF THE ZERO MILESTONE

President Harding making his address, which was transmitted to hundreds of thousands of listeners through electrical amplifiers. The milestone, in the foreground, is the point from which all distances from Washington are measured and is the starting point of the transcontinental highways. The milestone is directly between the Washington Monument and the White House. The dedication followed the arrival of the transcontinental Shrine caravan. (*c Harris & Ewing*).

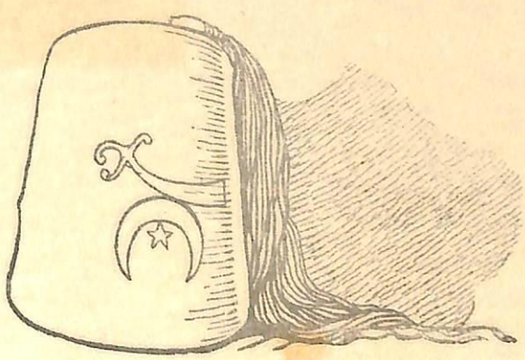
The return to the city was made in time to permit the party to welcome the transcontinental caravan as it finished a triumphal trip down the Road to Mecca, amid the plaudits of thousands of spectators, and proceeded to the Zero Milestone, just south of the White House, where it was greeted by President Harding, Secretary of War, John W. Weeks, the presiding officer, Lt. Col. C. O. Sherrill, military aide to the President and master of ceremonies, and Secretary of Agriculture Henry C. Wallace. Dedication of the Zero Milestone, which marks the starting point of all national highways, followed the arrival of the caravan. The formal presentation of the monument to the Government was made by Dr. S. M. Johnson, general director of the Lee Highway Association, one of the organizations responsible for the erection of the monument.

In accepting the stone the President made a stirring appeal for the continuation of an unhampered highway building program in this nation, declaring that this country has been more dependent upon the development of internal highways than any other in all history, because of the lack in our vast continental area of "those arms of the sea which have always kept the countries of Western Europe in close touch with that great universal and common highroad, the open ocean." Comparing the stone to the golden milestone erected in the Roman forum, he said:

"It is appropriate that our golden milestone has been placed here in the National Capital, the spiritual and institutional center of the nation. From it will diverge, to it will converge, the ceaseless tides whose movements will always keep our far-flung population in that close intimacy of thought and interest and aim which is so necessary to the maintenance of unity and nationality."

Accompanied by the Imperial Potentate and his Divan and the Representatives, the President and his party went directly from the milestone to the model home, erected in the park just south of the Treasury in connection with Better Homes Week. The President formally opened and dedicated the home, a replica of the Long Island dwelling which inspired the writing of "Home, Sweet Home." The building was then turned over to the Shrine to be used as a bureau of information for visiting Shrine women. At both of the ceremonies the President was tumultuously greeted by thousands upon thousands of the visiting Shriners, many of whom were seeing him for the first time.

While the double dedication ceremonies were still in progress the annual meeting of the Shrine Recorders' Association convened at the City Club, with the Recorders of 121 Temples present. The following officers were re-elected: F. Lawrence Walker, Almas Temple, president; James W. Barber, Syria Temple, first vice president; J. Jolly Jones,

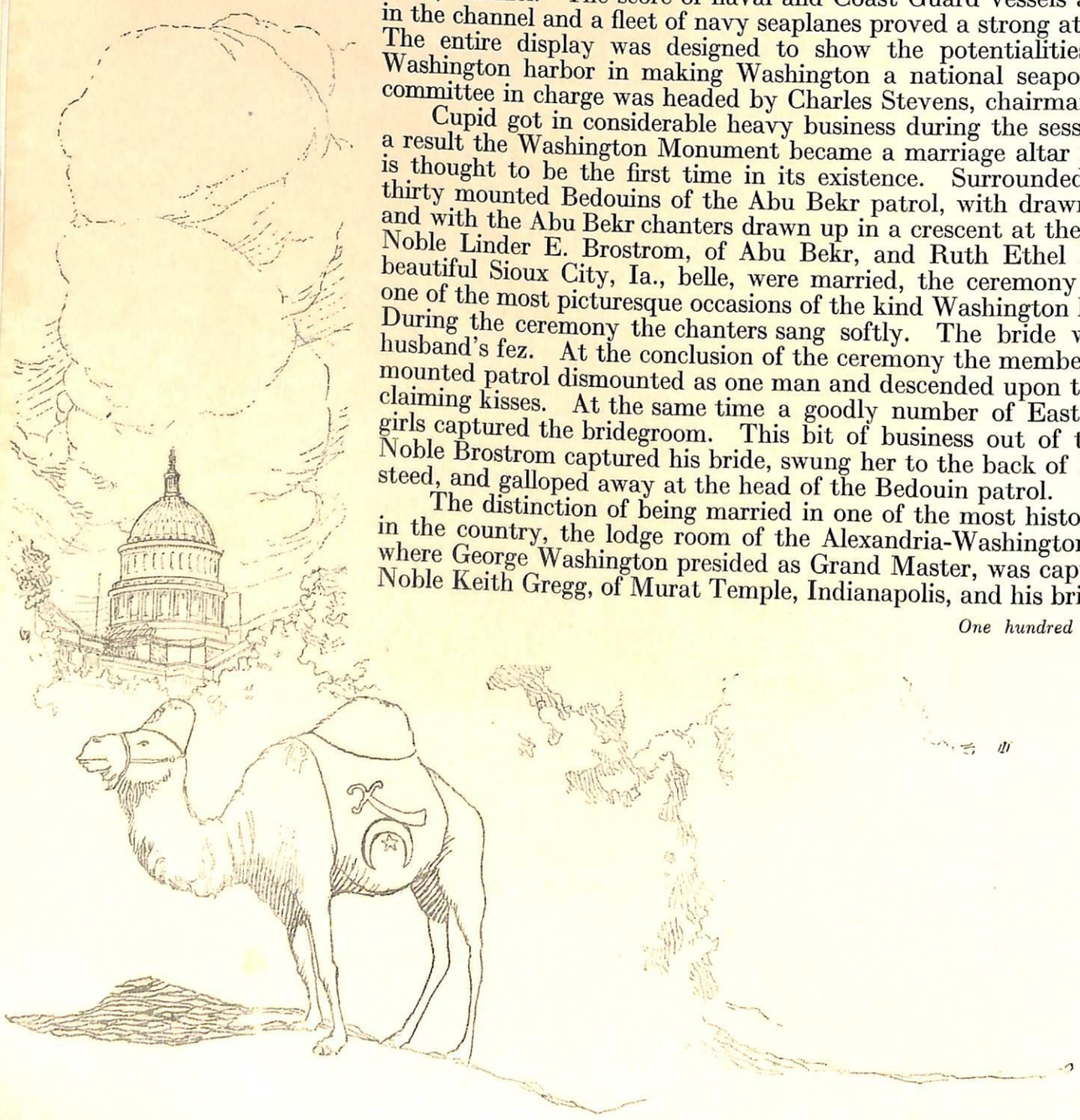


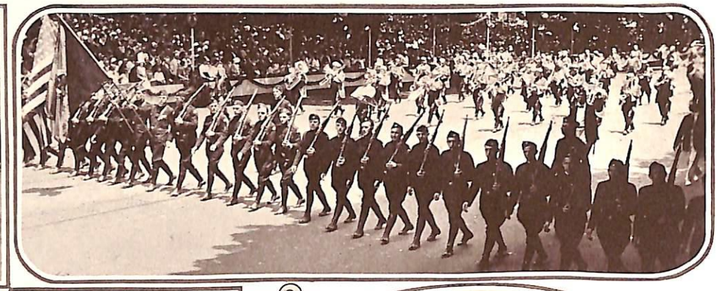
Za-Ga-Zig Temple, second vice president; F. William Harte, Syrian Temple, third vice president; and W. M. Cooley, Kerbela Temple, secretary-treasurer. The association took up and settled a large number of the problems faced by the Recorders, who carry a large share of the business end of the order. The members of the association were the guests of the Almas Temple committee at a banquet that night at the City Club, at which Carter B. Keene, Past Potentate of Almas and chairman of the law committee, pointed out that Washington citizens are without a vote and that an act of Congress was necessary even to stretch the wires across the Avenue to support the lighting system for the session. The banquet was in charge of James C. Hoyle and an elaborate entertainment program was given under direction of Edgar C. Snyder.

During the afternoon, assisted by the sun, which as has been mentioned, was ardent, the entertainment committee provided the greatest motor boat and yacht parade which has ever been held in Washington. A line of boats two miles long, formed in double column, carried several thousand of the visitors, including the Imperial Potentate and his Divan and the Imperial Representatives, on a long inspection trip through Washington harbor and up the western, or Georgetown, channel. The score of naval and Coast Guard vessels anchored in the channel and a fleet of navy seaplanes proved a strong attraction. The entire display was designed to show the potentialities of the Washington harbor in making Washington a national seaport. The committee in charge was headed by Charles Stevens, chairman.

Cupid got in considerable heavy business during the session. As a result the Washington Monument became a marriage altar for what is thought to be the first time in its existence. Surrounded by the thirty mounted Bedouins of the Abu Bekr patrol, with drawn sabers, and with the Abu Bekr chanters drawn up in a crescent at their backs, Noble Linder E. Brostrom, of Abu Bekr, and Ruth Ethel Paula, a beautiful Sioux City, Ia., belle, were married, the ceremony forming one of the most picturesque occasions of the kind Washington has seen. During the ceremony the chanters sang softly. The bride wore her husband's fez. At the conclusion of the ceremony the members of the mounted patrol dismounted as one man and descended upon the bride claiming kisses. At the same time a goodly number of Eastern Star girls captured the bridegroom. This bit of business out of the way, Noble Brostrom captured his bride, swung her to the back of his Arab steed, and galloped away at the head of the Bedouin patrol.

The distinction of being married in one of the most historic spots in the country, the lodge room of the Alexandria-Washington Lodge, where George Washington presided as Grand Master, was captured by Noble Keith Gregg, of Murat Temple, Indianapolis, and his bride, after





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THROUGH THE KALEIDOSCOPE

1 One of the giant drums. This was illuminated from within at night. (*c National*). 2 The Abu Bekr Legion of Honor marching into the Garden of Allah. (*c Groat*). 3 Oasis Noble boiling slumgullion and coffee at the Tourist Camp. (*Times, Washington*). 4 Joseph H. Davis and Bert Mayer, of Bagdad Temple, Butte, Montana. 5 Shriners and the "Owl"—America's greatest airplane—at Bolling Field. (*P. & A. Photo*). 6 Winning women's relay team in the aquatic carnival in the Tidal Basin. (*c National*). 7 Aleppo Temple fed Drum Major A. E. Boswell on beans and Boston Brown. (*c National*). 8 Cleopatra, Miss Grace Gloria Ahr, the "Queen of the Shrine." (*c Harris & Ewing*). 9 Canopy on Cleopatra's barge, in the Congress of the Seas. (*Times, Washington*). 10 Winning four in the canoe regatta. Washington Monument and Postoffice Department building in the background. (*c National*).

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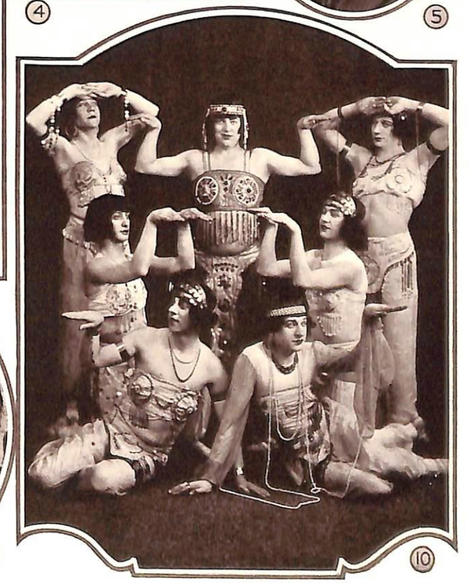

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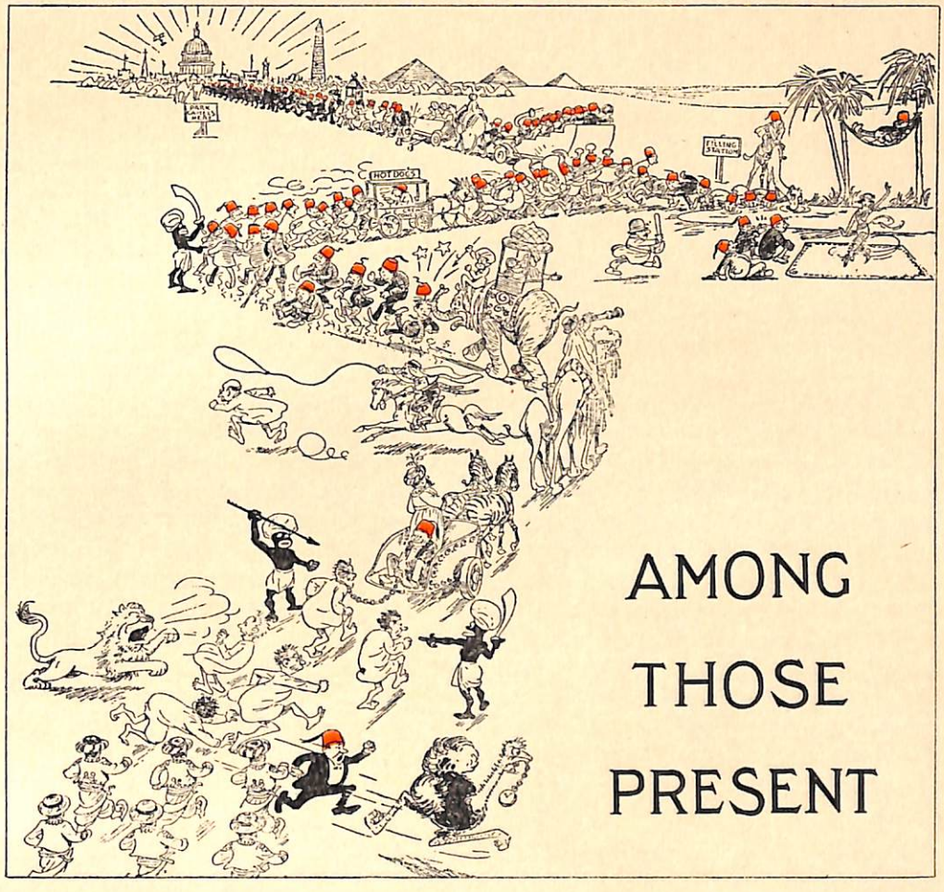
THROUGH THE KALEIDOSCOPE

1 Float depicting the great work of the Shrine in redeeming crippled children. (*c National*). 2 Drum Major John A. Blythe, Ziyara Temple, lording it over Dan F. Bradley. 3 The days of the pioneers, as depicted in the great historical pageant. (*c Groat*). 4 The trick fliver fire engine of Al Menah Temple, which shimmies and fires a blank cartridge when cranked. (*c National*). 5 Noble William C. White, who led half of the massed band program. (*c Harris & Ewing*). 6 G. T. Milwee, of Hella Temple, and "Harmony Mike," who plays a harmonica. (*P. & A. Photo*). 7 "Unca Walt" and "Skeezix" of the comic page, landing in Mecca. (*c National*). 8 The Washington Harbor of Shrine Week. Cutter Manning and destroyers. (*Times, Washington*). 9 A section of the wonderful saxophone sextet of Murat Temple. 10 Husky harem dancers from Medinah Temple, who are all right if they shave twice a day. (*Times, Washington*).



AMONG THOSE PRESENT

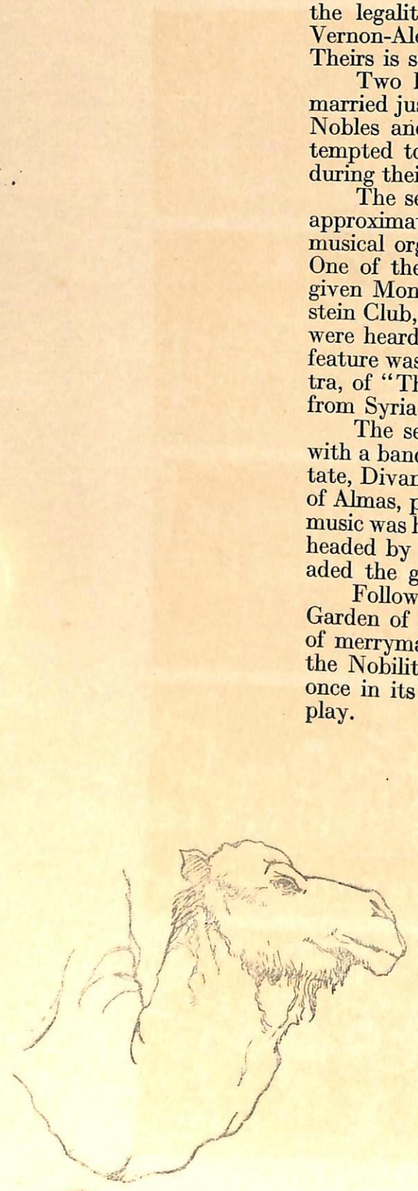
the legality of a marriage ceremony between them on the Mount Vernon-Alexandria road on the previous day had been questioned. Theirs is said to have been the first wedding in the lodge room.

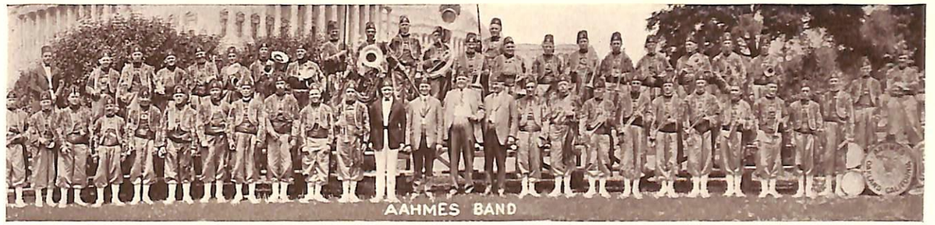
Two luckless bridegrooms of the Bagdad Patrol, Butte, Mont., married just before leaving for Washington, were kidnapped by brother Nobles and locked up in the baggage car. The miscreants then attempted to cheer up the brides. In all, seven Shriners were married during their stay in Washington.

The session, with 110 visiting bands, several score oriental bands, approximately one hundred groups of chanters, and other visiting musical organizations in town, was naturally, more or less melodious. One of the most interesting of all the musical events, however, was given Monday night, June 4, when the Almas Glee Club, the Rubinstein Club, the Almas Orchestra, and several visiting bodies of chanters were heard in concert, with visiting chanters as guests. The principal feature was the singing by the Almas Glee Club, assisted by the orchestra, of "The Desert." The chanters taking part in the program were from Syria, Acca, Saladin, and Nemesis Temples.

The set program for the pre-session period closed Monday night with a banquet by the Almas Temple committee to the Imperial Potentate, Divan, and Ladies, at the Hotel Washington. Potentate Steuart, of Almas, presided. The surprise of the banquet came when a blare of music was heard and the Elf Khurafeh Temple Band, of Saginaw, Mich., headed by its Potentate, Benjamin N. Mercer, marched in and serenaded the gathering.

Following the banquet the guests made an inspection trip of the Garden of Allah, until they were whirled apart by the immense mob of merrymakers. Under the lights of the Road to Mecca that night the Nobility let Washington know it had been taken over. And for once in its sedate life, Washington let fall its restraint and began to play.





(*c Schutz*)

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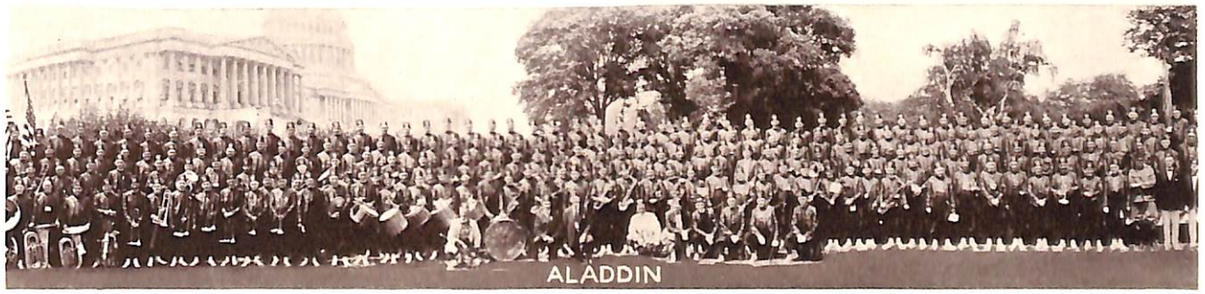


ALADDIN

ALCAZAR

(*c Schutz*)

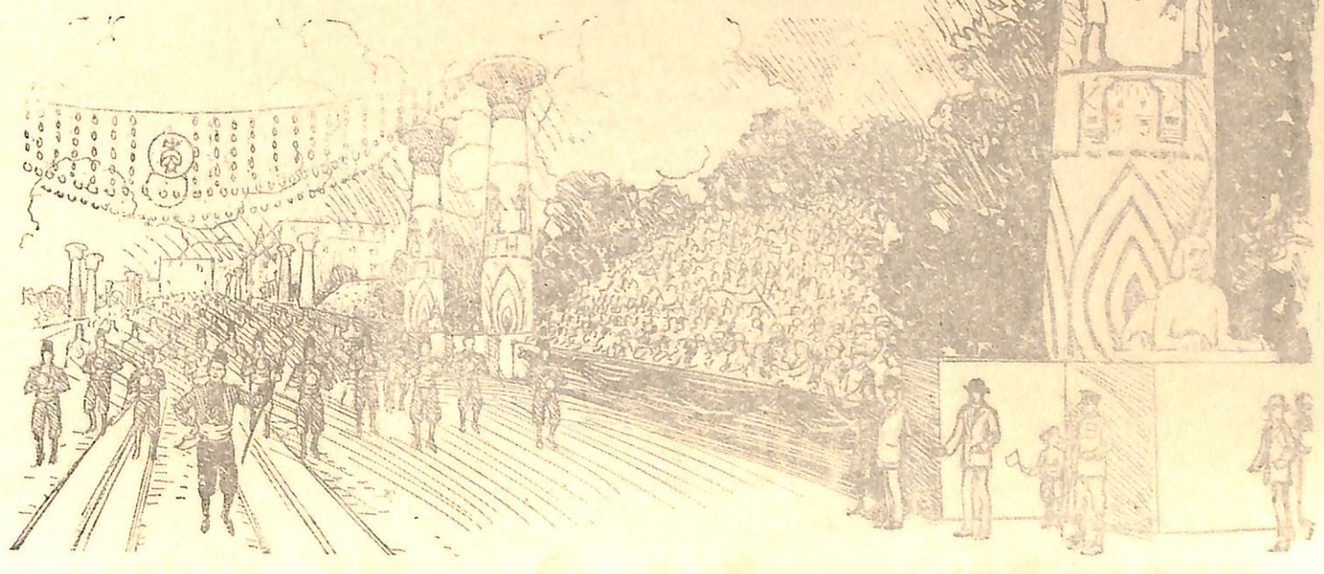
XII

The Hosts Greet Mecca at Last

UNDER a blazing tropical sun, as brazen and twice as hot as any that ever brewed a desert mirage, the Shrine reached Mecca on Tuesday morning, in a ten mile river of kaleidoscopic, scintillating color. For four hours and thirty minutes the brilliant caravan flowed in an unceasing, ever changing flood. All this time in his exotically colored stand in the center of the stately Garden of Allah, President Harding, wearing his scarlet fez, stood and reviewed his fellow Nobles, as they passed him 20,000 strong. There were 375 uniformed bodies in line and no two of them were alike in any respect save one—brilliance. Fifty thousand people in the grandstands and 450,000 afoot witnessed the mighty spectacle which gripped the city, surfeited by years of parades of all kinds, as no other ever had done.

Promptly at 9 o'clock the starting gun was fired near the Capitol and the great host began its march over the blazing Road to Mecca. Old Haroun er Raschid, though he never could have commanded so magnificent a guard as this which conducted Imperial Potentate James S. McCandless to Mecca, might yet have felt at home amidst all this familiar splendor. At the head of the column rode, in flashing array of gold buttons and glittering shields, the pick of the Washington police force, led by Maj. Daniel Sullivan, a genial Irish smile at play beneath his white mustache. Immediately following them was a gasoline devouring behemoth in which L. Whiting Estes, chairman of the parade and patrol committee, and Harrison Dingman, the Grand Old Man of Almas, the Grand Marshal and Washington's only Past Imperial Potentate, rode slowly between the living banks of humanity bordering the glittering stream which followed.

The Commander of the Faithful could then have settled back in all complaisance and watched with pride the flower of Ancient Arabia flowing by beneath his eyes in martial array. In a green chariot, drawn by four stalwart grays with two black slaves in breechclouts and sandals at their bridles, Illustrious Potentate Steuart led the Almas cohorts—the band, patrol, glee club, oriental band, in turbans and flowing white robes, and the Saracen Guard. Islam Temple, hosts at the last Imperial Council session, marched next, 300 strong, with the white-clad Aloha Temple band and patrol following; these two forming the



guard of honor. Islam created the first real sensation with its March of the Chinese Dragons. Sixteen Nobles in Chinese mandarin costumes, obtained through the Chinese consul, formed this unit. The famous million dollar band and the Joseans, as the chanters are known, were also warmly received. Hard behind Aloha Temple, in his huge white car, rode the Imperial Potentate, followed by the cars bearing his Imperial Divan and a solid block of cars, four abreast, with the Imperial Representatives, completing the head of the parade.

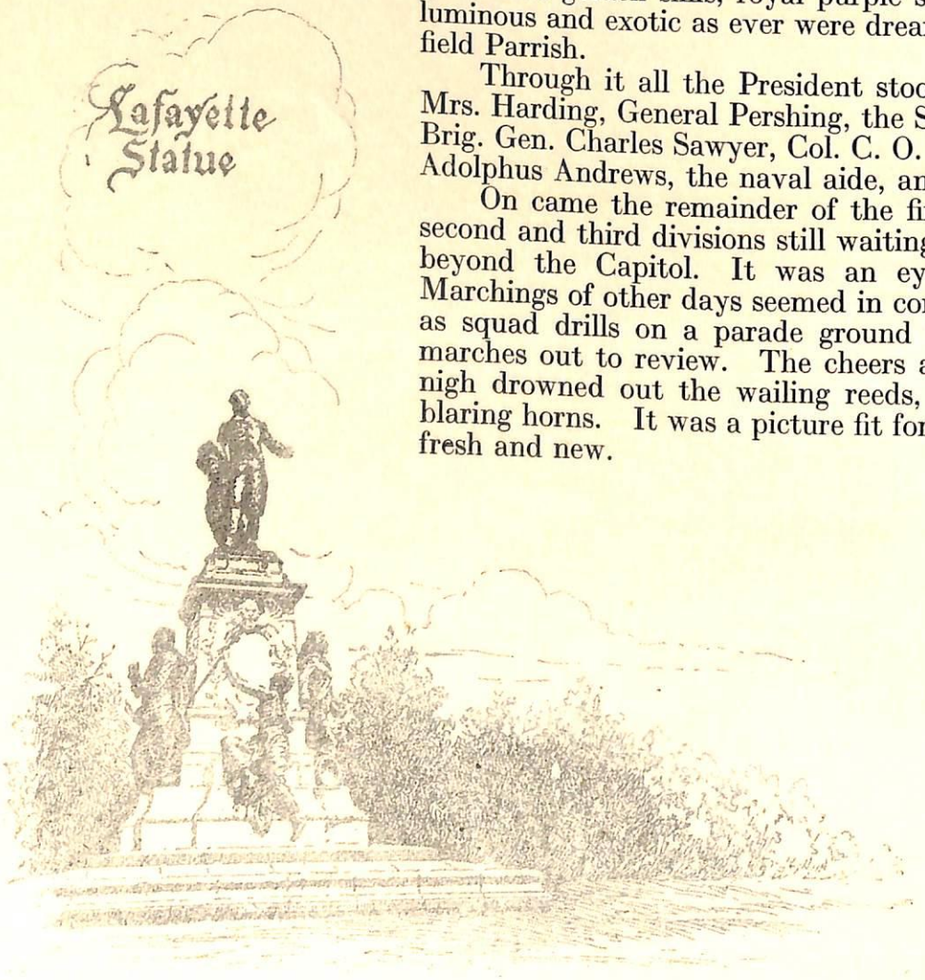
The first division, in compliment to the President, was led by his own Temple, Aladdin, of Columbus, Ohio. The Aladdin Band, with 103 men and seven substitutes was the second largest of all the 110 visiting bands in Washington. The cornet once played by President Harding as a member of the Marion Band, was carried by an Aladdin player. The Temple brought 650 people to Washington in twenty-three chartered cars. It had 537 uniformed men in line.

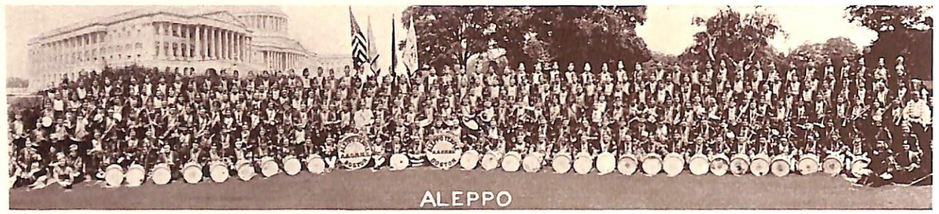
Behind Aladdin the Temples followed in the order of their admission to the Order, led by Mecca, of New York, the Mother Temple. The first division was commanded by Rear Admiral Robert E. Coontz, commander of the United States fleets, who recently became a member of Almas Temple. Mecca Temple, which missed the last session because of a delay in the arrival of its steamer, brought a crowd of more than 700 people to Washington.

By now there was a continual cadence of drums and the crashing waves of sound from the brasses as band after band began to pass between the taller buildings near the head of the Avenue and wheel into the Garden of Allah between the great Egyptian pillars marking its beginning. Under the burning sun the full glories of the bewildering uniforms were revealed in waves of sapphire satin, vermillion plush, green and golden silks, royal purple stuffs, orange, blue—costumes as luminous and exotic as ever were dreamed and put on canvas by Maxfield Parrish.

Through it all the President stood in smiling tribute, at his side Mrs. Harding, General Pershing, the Secretaries of War and the Navy, Brig. Gen. Charles Sawyer, Col. C. O. Sherrill, the military aide; Capt. Adolphus Andrews, the naval aide, and the District Commissioners.

On came the remainder of the first division, the long line of the second and third divisions still waiting in the shade on the side streets beyond the Capitol. It was an eye-filling and soul-stirring sight. Marchings of other days seemed in comparison as meager and sporadic as squad drills on a parade ground where presently a full regiment marches out to review. The cheers accorded the oriental ranks well-nigh drowned out the wailing reeds, the thundering drums, and the blaring horns. It was a picture fit for a master's painting, in pigments fresh and new.

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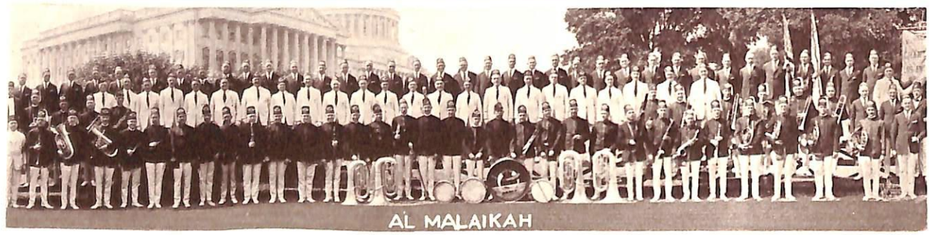
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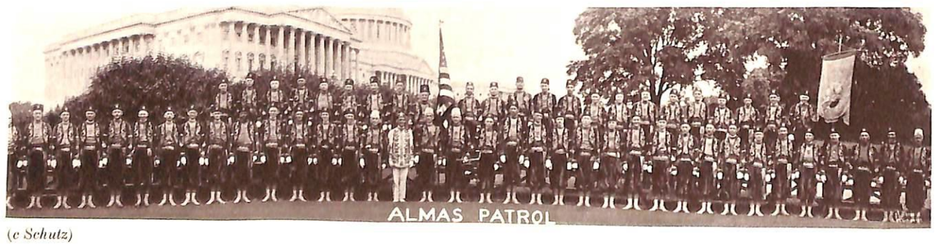

ALMAS PATROL

(c Schutz)

On flowed the Temples—Damascus in red and yellow burnooses, Mount Sinai, bringing one hundred uniformed men from the fastnesses of the Vermont Hills; Al Koran, from Cleveland; Cyprus, of Albany—all of the older Temples. No account can give the indescribable richness and variety of effects shown as the line moved swiftly by. There were 375 units in line and there were 375 surprises in glory of costuming and effect. There was Oriental Temple, of Troy, N. Y., its patrol in the Arab burnooses and armed with long, slender barreled, short-stocked Arab rifles. Aleppo Temple, of Boston, with 1,500 people in Washington, sent 320 uniformed men down the Road to Mecca, including its great patrol of 180 men, the largest at the session. This patrol, commanded by Maj. Fred E. Bolton, requires a staff of thirty officers, corresponding to the commissioned and non-commissioned officers in the Army.

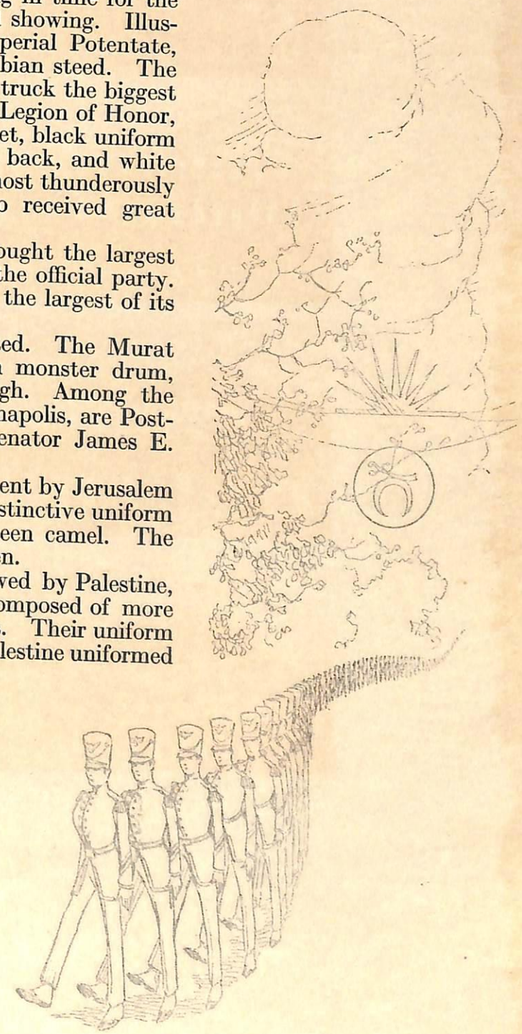
Lu Lu Temple, despite the fact that it did not have its full uniformed bodies in the city, these organizations arriving in time for the great parade on the following night, made a splendid showing. Illustrious Potentate W. Freeland Kendrick, a Past Imperial Potentate, rode at the head of the Temple on a pure white Arabian steed. The huge eighty-piece saxophone band, which carries on a truck the biggest saxophone in captivity, created a furore. The Lu Lu Legion of Honor, each man in a uniform consisting of black trench helmet, black uniform coat with white shoulder straps, crossed in front and back, and white belt, white breeches and black boots, was one of the most thunderously applauded units in line. The mounted patrol also received great applause.

Medinah Temple, the largest Shrine Temple, brought the largest delegation to Washington, more than 2,000 being in the official party. Five huge uniformed bodies were in line, each among the largest of its kind in the city.

The Murat Temple Zouaves were warmly greeted. The Murat Band boasted three giant "Sousaheliphones" and a monster drum, which on its carriage stands six feet six inches high. Among the Nobles of Murat, which has its headquarters at Indianapolis, are Postmaster General Harry S. New and United States Senator James E. Watson.

An ovation was given the Sons of Shriners Band sent by Jerusalem Temple from New Orleans. The forty boys wear a distinctive uniform of green and yellow, with a yellow fez bearing a green camel. The youngest member is nine years old; the oldest eighteen.

Osman, with its mounted patrol, was closely followed by Palestine, of Providence, R. I., with its great Legion of Honor, composed of more than 200 Nobles who saw active service with the colors. Their uniform closely resembles that of Lu Lu's legion. The other Palestine uniformed



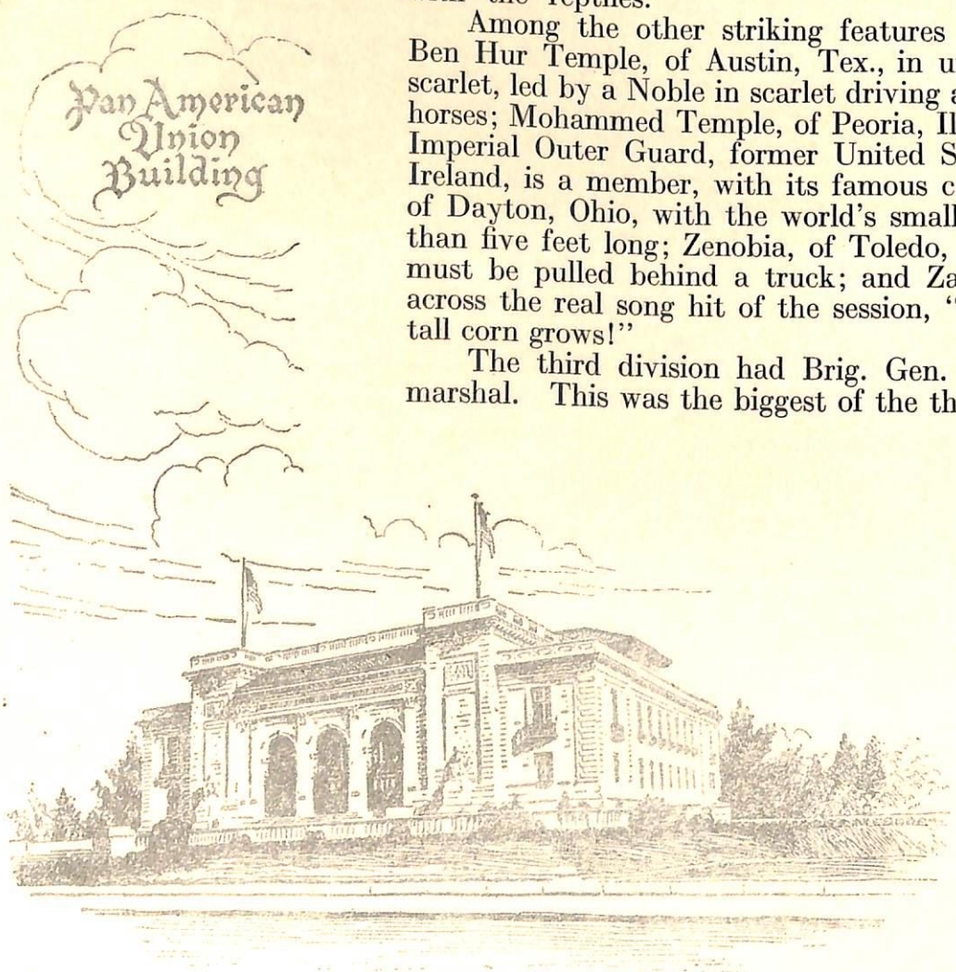
bodies were characterized by straw hats with red silk bands bearing the name of the Temple. The band and drum corps wore palm beach suits and the patrol was uniformed in white shirts, white flannel trousers, and white shoes, with red ties and socks. Oriental outfits were worn in the night parade.

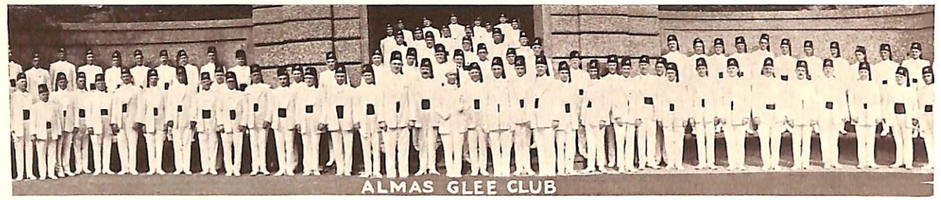
Acca, the Mother Temple of Virginia, in white uniforms with red fezzes and with the patrol and chanters in Bedouin attire, reflected the spirit of the south in its music. It was closely followed by Rameses Temple, of Toronto, Canada, with its Scottish band in kilts and tam-o-shanters. Scores of its members were with the Fifteenth Battalion of British Colonials in the desperate engagements in which they won the title from the Germans of "The Ladies from Hell." A patrol of sixty-four "Highland reelers," was one of the highlights of the parade. Sesostris Temple, of Lincoln, Nebr., of which General Pershing is a member, closed the first division, which was made up of thirty-four Temples.

Maj. Gen. John A. Lejeune, commandant of the United States Marine Corps, who crossed the burning sands in the same class with Admiral Coontz, just prior to the session, acted as marshal of the second division, which was composed of thirty-six Temples, headed by Kismet, of Brooklyn, N. Y., of which the new Imperial Potentate, Conrad V. Dykeman, is a member. Kismet had a big patrol and band in line, its uniformed bodies totaling 180 men. Considerable attention was attracted by the Kismet Wooden Soldiers, who strutted stiffly to "The March of the Wooden Soldiers," played on a piano mounted on a truck. This division also included Ararat Temple, of Kansas City, which will be the host to the Imperial Council at its next session. A big bear was led by members of Morocco Temple, Jacksonville, Fla. The beast was presented to President Harding and now lives at the National Zoological Park. The party also brought eight alligators and the patrol of thirty-seven men performed some freakish stunts with the reptiles.

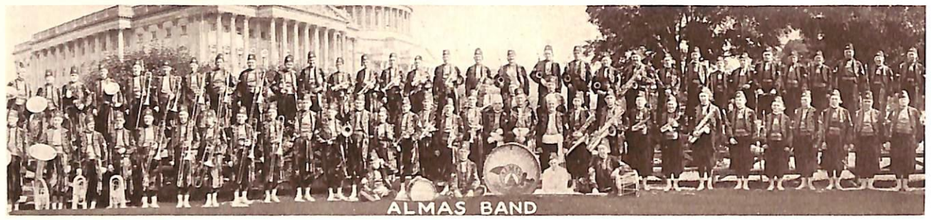
Among the other striking features of the second division were Ben Hur Temple, of Austin, Tex., in uniforms of black, white, and scarlet, led by a Noble in scarlet driving a chariot drawn by four white horses; Mohammed Temple, of Peoria, Ill., of which the newly elected Imperial Outer Guard, former United States Representative Clifford Ireland, is a member, with its famous camel, Pat Volstead; Antioch, of Dayton, Ohio, with the world's smallest practical automobile, less than five feet long; Zenobia, of Toledo, Ohio, with a drum so big it must be pulled behind a truck; and Za-Ga-Zig, whose chanters put across the real song hit of the session, "Iowa-a-a-y, that's where the tall corn grows!"

The third division had Brig. Gen. Amos A. Fries as its grand marshal. This was the biggest of the three divisions, including forty-



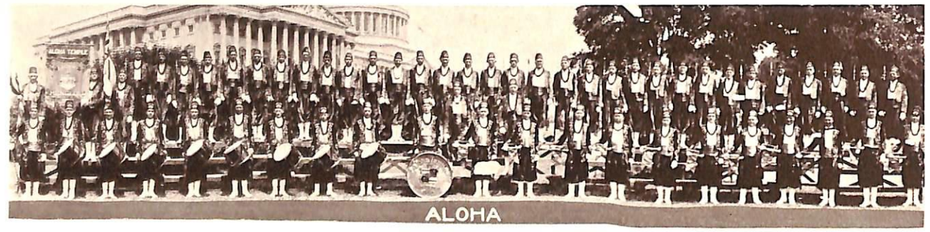


ALMAS GLEE CLUB



ALMAS BAND

AL MENAH



ALOHA

AL SIHAH

(c Schutz)

nine Temples. It was led by Salaam Temple, of Newark, N. J., with its splendid mounted patrol of one hundred men, in hussar uniforms of crimson, white, and blue. Jaffa Temple, of Altoona, Pa., dressed an enormously tall major-domo in robes and turban of screaming red. El Maida Temple, of El Paso, Tex., added to the colorful spectacle; its band and patrol, in the gayest of Mexican costumes, were among the most striking in this division. They were followed by the noted Arabian mounted patrol of Abu Bekr Temple, Sioux City, Ia. Twenty-three of the horses are pure white thoroughbreds and the seven officers are mounted on black and white steeds. The mounts were shipped to Washington, a distance of 1,500 miles, in one of the thirteen cars making up the special train which brought Abu Bekr's party of 262 to the session. The Temple's chanters, on foot, carried red umbrellas. Oleika Temple, of Lexington, Ky., is upholding the reputation of the Blue Grass Lands with its new band, "The Kaintuck Colonels," who play nothing but variations on "My Old Kentucky Home." The crowd then smiled with Nile. Ingwald Moe, a full blooded Indian chief and Potentate of Orak Temple, Hammond, Ind., led his Temple in tribal costume. Midian Temple, of Wichita, Kans., had the only calliope in line. It was greeted with shrill applause. Bagdad Temple, of Butte, Mont., sported a mean clown band. The band took along with it a small white enameled piano mounted on wheels, collecting autographs of famous men as it went. Among the autographs are those of the President, members of his Cabinet, and other prominent Government officials. The piano will be varnished to preserve the names and stored away. A band of full-blooded Cherokee Indians, in the almost priceless tribal costumes of their fathers, was the striking contribution of Akdar Temple, Tulsa, Okla. A lone Shriner, John S. Bryan, of Egypt Temple, Tampa, Fla., represented the Shrine Club of Havana, Cuba. The band and patrol of Tigris Temple, Syracuse, N. Y., attracted considerable attention. The members wore dainty blue veils, blue turbans, green tunics, and red trousers. The combination really must be seen to be thoroughly appreciated. The great parade was brought to a fitting close by Ben Ali Temple, of Sacramento, Calif., the youngest Temple and one of the most active at the session. The band and patrol wore striking uniforms, the coat a vivid blue, with orange flowers growing over it. Ben Ali swung through the Garden of Allah at 1:30 o'clock, and the vast crowds began to make for the river to witness the Congress of the Seas, the great water spectacle of the afternoon, while the President, the Imperial Potentate and his Divan and the Imperial Representatives hastened to B. F. Keith's Theater for the opening session of the Imperial Council.

The Shrine had reached Mecca.

XIII

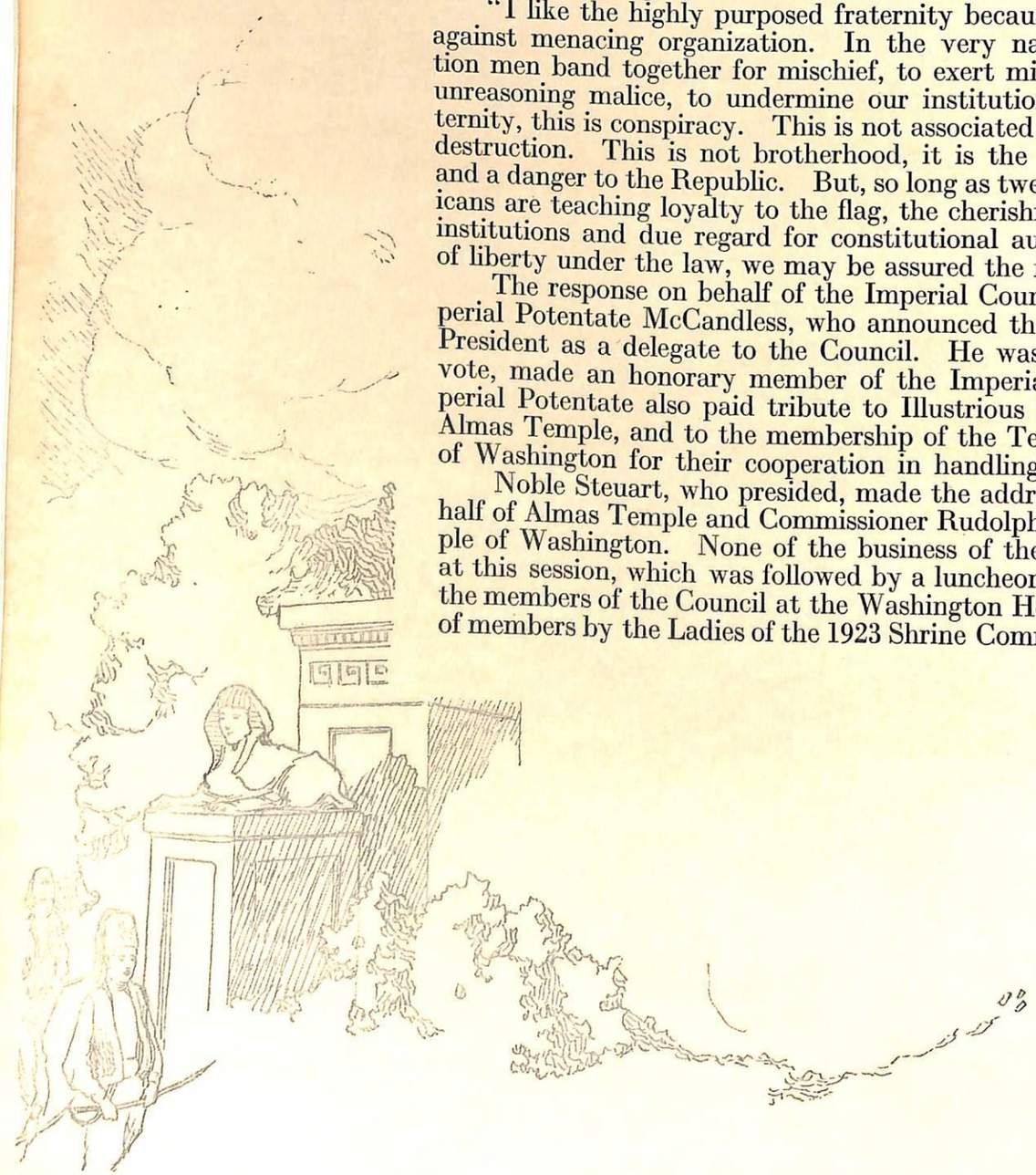
The Imperial Council Convenes

EXPRESSING the wish that the principles of fraternity, as taught in America, might be spread among the nations of the earth as a means of ending warfare, President Harding opened the Forty-Ninth Session of the Imperial Council Tuesday afternoon, June 5. "I wish somehow," he said, "we could have fraternity among nations as it is taught in America among men. I do not mean to employ sign, grip and password, which afford an appealing mystery to our relationship, but the insistent demand for just dealing, the respect of rights of others, and the ideals of brotherhood recited in the Golden Rule, and the righteous fellow-relationship which every man knows his God approves. Under such a reign of fraternity cruel human warfare will never come again.

"I like the highly purposed fraternity because it is our assurance against menacing organization. In the very naturalness of association men band together for mischief, to exert misguided zeal, to vent unreasoning malice, to undermine our institutions. This is not fraternity, this is conspiracy. This is not associated uplift, it is organized destruction. This is not brotherhood, it is the discord of disloyalty and a danger to the Republic. But, so long as twenty millions of Americans are teaching loyalty to the flag, the cherishment of our inherited institutions and due regard for constitutional authority and the love of liberty under the law, we may be assured the future is secure."

The response on behalf of the Imperial Council was made by Imperial Potentate McCandless, who announced the appointment of the President as a delegate to the Council. He was later, by unanimous vote, made an honorary member of the Imperial Council. The Imperial Potentate also paid tribute to Illustrious Potentate Steuart, of Almas Temple, and to the membership of the Temple and the citizens of Washington for their cooperation in handling the convention.

Noble Steuart, who presided, made the address of welcome on behalf of Almas Temple and Commissioner Rudolph on behalf of the people of Washington. None of the business of the Order was taken up at this session, which was followed by a luncheon by Almas Temple to the members of the Council at the Washington Hotel and to the ladies of members by the Ladies of the 1923 Shrine Committee at the Raleigh.



ANAH

ANSAR

ANTIOCH

ARABIA

ARARAT

(c Schutz)

BAGDAD

BEKTASH

BEN ALI

BEN HUR

BOUMI

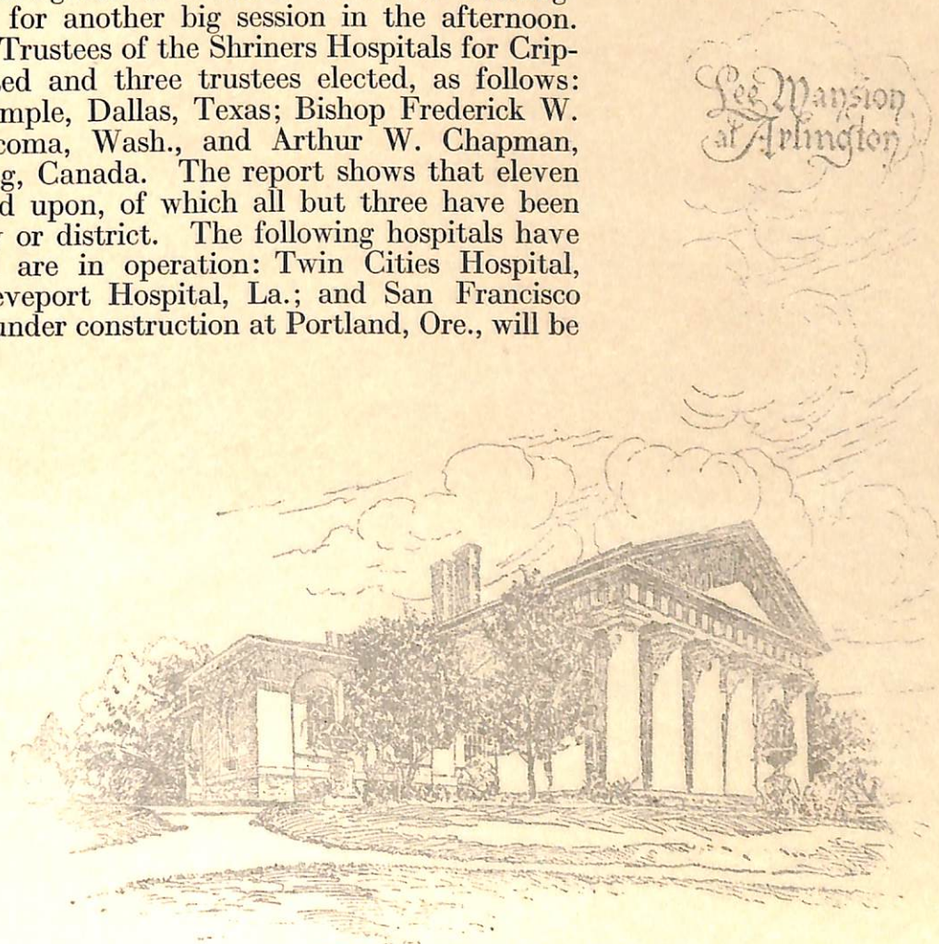
(c Schutz)

The Council settled down to real work the following morning, with Noble McCandless in the chair for his last day. The first matter of business was the election of officers, which proceeded smoothly and rapidly. Conrad V. Dykeman, Kismet Temple, Brooklyn, N. Y., was named Imperial Potentate, in natural line of succession. William S. Brown, Syria Temple, Pittsburgh, and Benjamin W. Rowell, Aleppo Temple, Boston, were re-elected for their twenty-eighth consecutive terms to serve respectively as Imperial Treasurer and Imperial Recorder. The only contest was that which usually develops over the election of the Imperial Outer Guard, the foot of the "Imperial line." This was settled on the first ballot by election of former Congressman Clifford W. Ireland, of Mohammed Temple, Peoria, Ill. The other Imperial officers, named in the regular line of advancement, are James E. Chandler, Ararat Temple, Kansas City, Mo., Deputy Imperial Potentate; James C. Burger, El Jebel Temple, Denver, Imperial Chief Rabban; David W. Crosland, Alcazar Temple, Montgomery, Ala., Imperial Assistant Rabban; Clarence M. Dunbar, Palestine Temple, Providence, R. I., Imperial High Priest and Prophet; Frank C. Jones, Arabia Temple, Houston, Tex., Imperial Oriental Guide; Leo V. Youngworth, Al Malaikah Temple, Los Angeles, Calif., Imperial First Ceremonial Master; Esten A. Fletcher, Damascus Temple, Rochester, N. Y., Imperial Second Ceremonial Master; Thomas J. Houston, Medinah Temple, Chicago, Imperial Marshal; and Earl C. Mills, Za-Ga-Zig Temple, Des Moines, Ia., Imperial Captain of the Guards.

Immediately following the elections the Council selected Kansas City, Mo., the home of Ararat Temple and of the new Deputy Imperial Potentate, as the site for the session of 1924, on June 2, 3, and 4. An unusual feature will be the election of Noble Chandler to the highest office in the gift of the Shrine in his own home city.

As the newly elected Imperial Potentate left the theater he was met by the uniformed bodies of Kismet Temple and escorted to the White House, where he was received by the President.

Following luncheon as the guests of Almas at the Hotel Washington, the Council convened for another big session in the afternoon. The report of the Board of Trustees of the Shriners Hospitals for Crippled Children was submitted and three trustees elected, as follows: Sam P. Cochran, Hella Temple, Dallas, Texas; Bishop Frederick W. Keator, Afifi Temple, Tacoma, Wash., and Arthur W. Chapman, Khartum Temple, Winnipeg, Canada. The report shows that eleven hospitals have been decided upon, of which all but three have been located definitely as to city or district. The following hospitals have been fully completed and are in operation: Twin Cities Hospital, Minneapolis-St. Paul; Shreveport Hospital, La.; and San Francisco Hospital. A hospital now under construction at Portland, Ore., will be



completed in the Fall; plans have been completed for a hospital at Montreal; the largest hospital unit so far provided, at St. Louis, is now approximately 75 per cent completed and a hospital at Dallas, Texas, to be maintained and operated by Hella Temple, is nearing completion. A permanent hospital site has been selected at Philadelphia and the plans are in course of preparation. The work of selecting sites for a Chicago Hospital, Rocky Mountain Hospital, Virginia Hospital, and New England Hospital is under way.

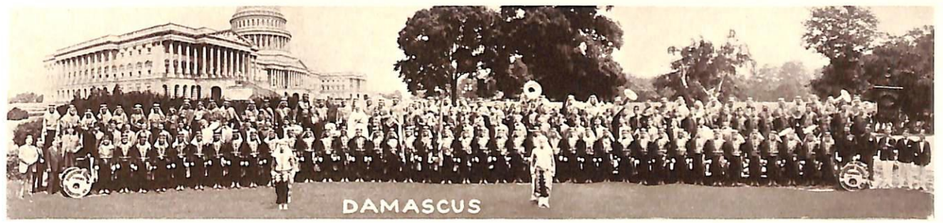
A mobile hospital section has been established and a unit, composed of an orthopaedic surgeon, Dr. R. N. Hatt; a head nurse, an anaesthetist and nurse, a physiotherapist, and a brace-maker, sent to Honolulu to take care of crippled children in the Hawaiian Islands. Aloha Temple fitted two wards, provided thirty to fifty beds, built bathrooms, storage closets, and a mechanical shop and has given other assistance to the staff. Up to the time the report was made this mobile unit had examined 192 children, operated on fifty-five, and discharged seventy-one as cured or permanently improved.

The council granted a charter to Ben Ali Temple, Sacramento, Calif., which was granted a dispensation at the San Francisco session of 1922 and which sent to the Washington session one of the most attractive and active groups of uniformed bodies in attendance. Applications for dispensations for eight new Temples were rejected. The council appointed five of the standing committees for the new year.

The Council paused in its duties to pay tribute to James McGee, one of the first thirty Shriners in the world and a member of Mecca Temple, the Mother Temple, for fifty-one years. Noble McGee has attended every Imperial Council session except those at San Francisco and Des Moines.

Secretary of Labor James J. Davis, a Shriner, addressed the Council on his proposed bill to Americanize the alien and to "serve notice on European governments and Asiatic powers that America is no longer a dumping ground for the offal of the world, but a melting pot for men who are morally, mentally and physically fit to become constructive citizens of this republic."

The 1923 Session came to a close late Thursday afternoon, June 5, following the induction of the new Imperial Potentate and Divan. The inauguration ceremonies were conducted by Albert B. McGaffey, of El Jebel Temple, Denver, the oldest Past Imperial Potentate in attendance. The Past Imperial Potentate's jewel was presented to Noble McCandless. So passed from office the first head of the Shrine from a Temple outside of the American continent and, with but one exception, the first outside of continental United States. Short of stature but great-hearted, kindly, a true friend and a true Mason, "Sunny Jim" proved one of the best beloved holders of his high office.



(c Schutz)

XIV

Wherein Much of Interest Takes Place

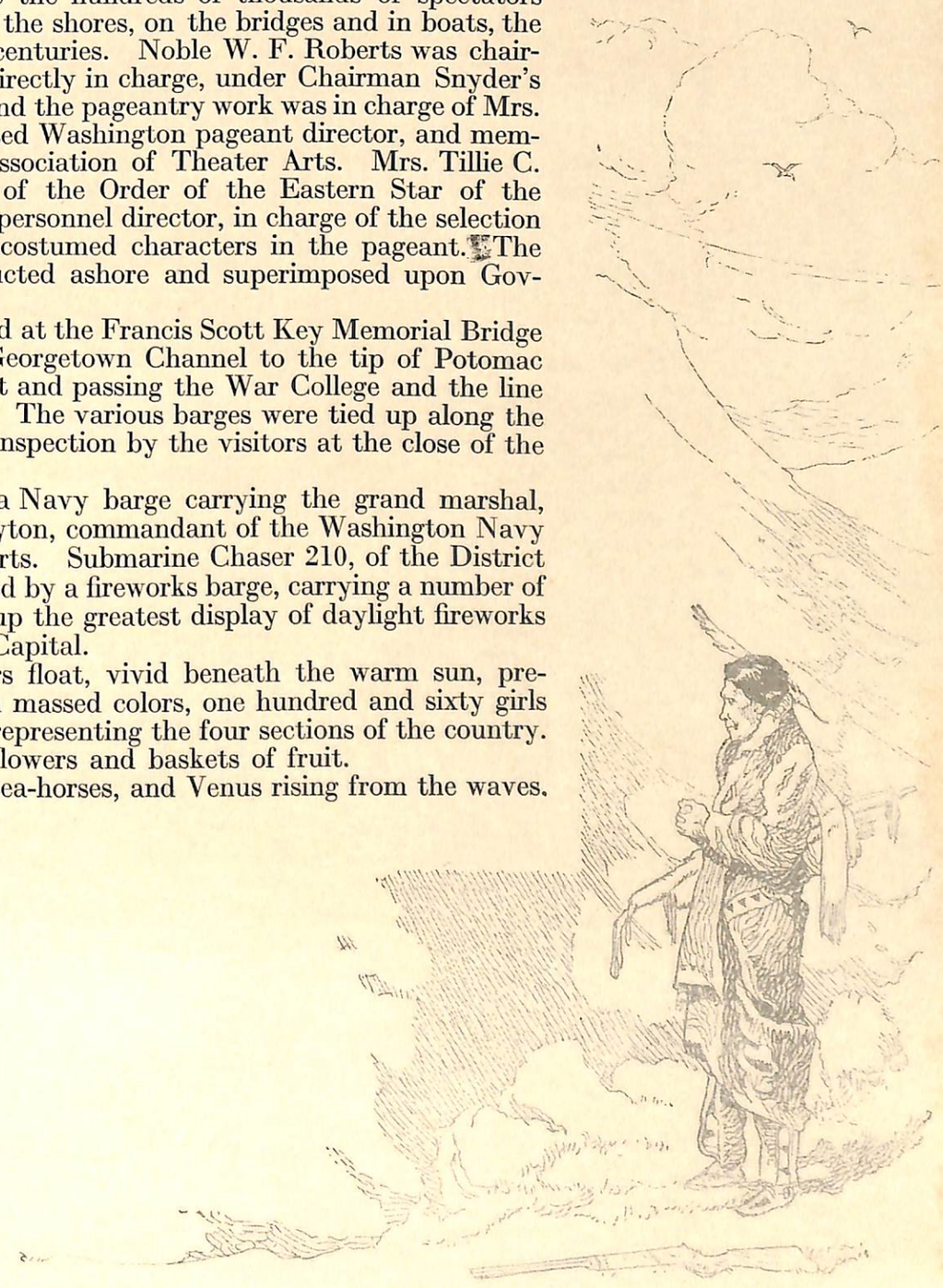
PERSPIRING, fanning, and sticking scrupulously to what shade the plentiful trees along Washington streets afford, the throngs, as has been said, made their way toward the river as the last "ta-ra-r-ra-ra-a-a!" of Ben Ali's de luxe band died away down the Road to Mecca. The Potomac crinkled into little ripples of molten light beneath a cloudless sky as a perfect setting for the great spectacle which rolled back the years and brought before the hundreds of thousands of spectators along the shores, on the bridges and in boats, the famous craft of a score of centuries. Noble W. F. Roberts was chairman of the subcommittee directly in charge, under Chairman Snyder's entertainment committee, and the pageantry work was in charge of Mrs. Marie Moore Forrest, a noted Washington pageant director, and members of the staff of the Association of Theater Arts. Mrs. Tillie C. Chauncey, Grand Matron of the Order of the Eastern Star of the District of Columbia, was personnel director, in charge of the selection and assignment of the 700 costumed characters in the pageant. The various ships were constructed ashore and superimposed upon Government lighters.

The Congress assembled at the Francis Scott Key Memorial Bridge and proceeded down the Georgetown Channel to the tip of Potomac Park, rounding Hains Point and passing the War College and the line of anchored naval vessels. The various barges were tied up along the Potomac Park seawall for inspection by the visitors at the close of the pageant.

The line was led by a Navy barge carrying the grand marshal, Rear Admiral John H. Dayton, commandant of the Washington Navy Yard, and Chairman Roberts. Submarine Chaser 210, of the District Naval Reserve, was followed by a fireworks barge, carrying a number of large mortars, which sent up the greatest display of daylight fireworks ever seen in the National Capital.

The Welcome Shriners float, vivid beneath the warm sun, presented a beautiful effect in massed colors, one hundred and sixty girls in costumes of four colors representing the four sections of the country. They carried garlands of flowers and baskets of fruit.

Neptune, driving his sea-horses, and Venus rising from the waves.



surrounded by twenty-four mermaids, represented the ancient gods of the seas and led the way for the historical ships which followed.

A reproduction of the barge on which Cleopatra sailed the Cydnus to meet Mark Anthony represented the maritime period of Ancient Egypt. Cleopatra and her ten maids of honor were selected in the greatest beauty contest ever held in Washington, more than one thousand girls taking part. The contest was conducted by The Washington Times and The Washington Herald, with a committee of judges made up of members of the Shrine committee and the subcommittee in charge of the Congress of the Seas. Miss Grace Gloria Ahr, a radiant brunette of queenly stature and carriage, was selected to portray the brilliantly seductive Queen. The members of her court, her ten closest competitors, were Helen Louise Faust, Lorraine Bunch, Laura Baulsir, Mrs. J. L. Brooke, Mrs. Mary Hamilton Shade, Florence Underwood, Leona Davis, Violet M. Keese, Lilas E. Craig and Gwendolyn Loeffler—all Washington girls. The barge was one of the most striking in the Congress, having a purple canopy, with relief work in green and gold, and dais and shields of gold. The costumes were carefully patterned after the Egyptian. Cleopatra and her court were entertained during the pageant by dancing girls and musicians playing on harp and reeds. Twenty-four Ethiopian slaves as oarsmen and a steersman completed the personnel.

The era of the hardy Norse pirates and explorers was represented by a Viking ship of copper brown, with green, red and gold trimmings and a great, highstanding figurehead of oxidized copper. The fifty Viking warriors wore steel helmets and chain armor and carried bows and arrows, battle-axes and spears. Sixteen oarsmen manned the sweeps.

Chinese navigation was depicted by a great junk of red and gold, with huge dragons on its silk sails. It bore a Mandarin attended by four Chinese princes and a coolie crew, all in the costumes of ancient China.

The days of exploration and discovery in America were revived by the Santa Maria, that little caravel of mighty fame which served Columbus as his flagship, and by Hendrik Hudson's Half Moon, with a picturesque Dutch crew. The days of early American colonization were next shown in the English ship Sarah Constant, which carried the Virginia colonists, and the Mayflower. The Mayflower float was doubly interesting in that the Pilgrim Fathers were portrayed by lineal descendants of the original Pilgrims. Priscilla was played by Dorothy Allen, direct descendant of Priscilla and John Alden. Carter B. Keene, chairman of the Shrine law committee and president of the Mayflower Society, played the role of Elder Brewster and other members of the society completed the personnel.

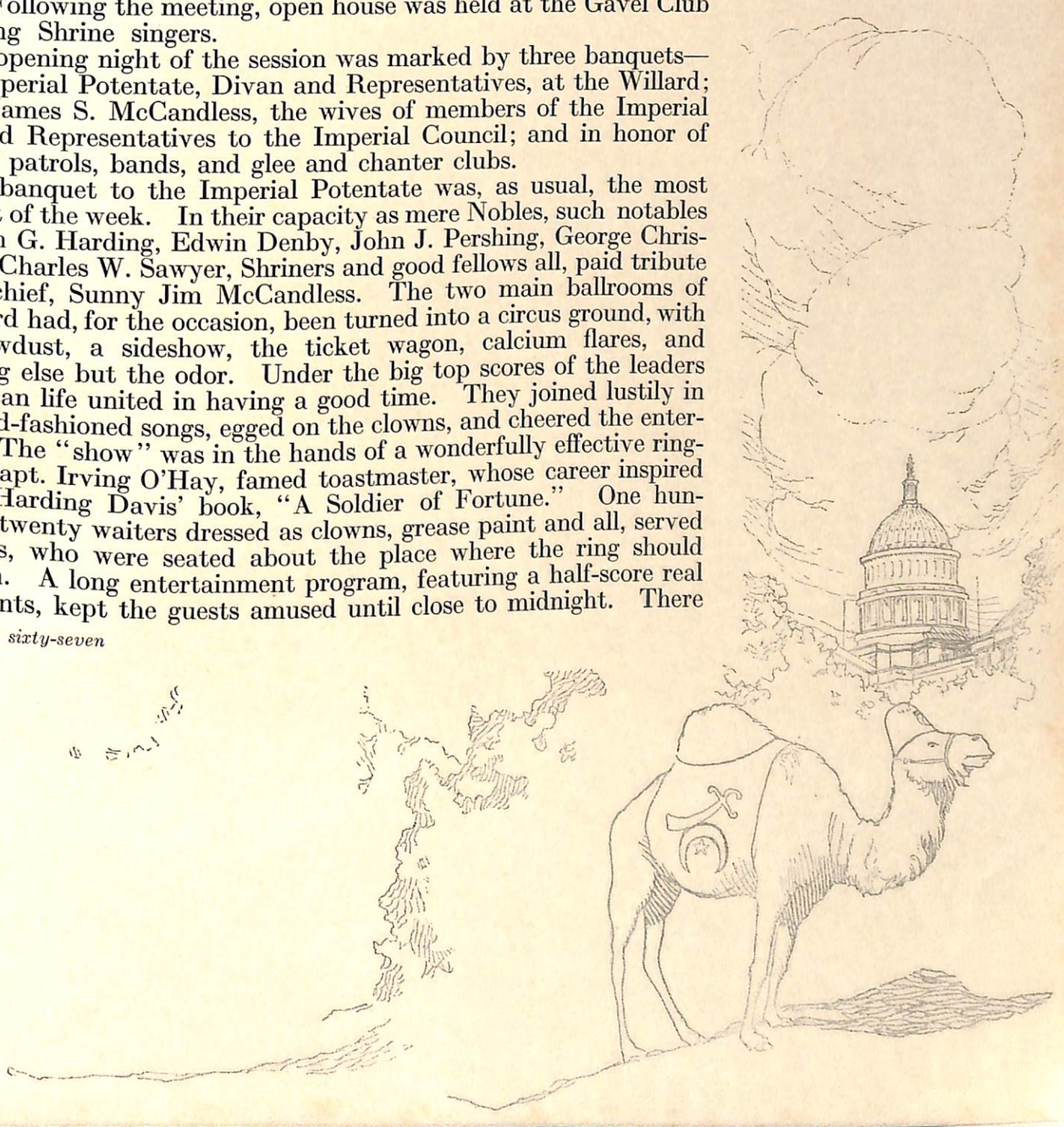
(c Schutz)

The opening of the day of steam on the seas was shown by a reproduction of Robert Fulton's steamship, the Clermont. The working model of this ship was given its first trial by the inventor in the mill pond in Rock Creek Park, Washington. Costumes of the period of 1850 made this a pictorially interesting float.

Events of interest took place simultaneously with the Congress of the Seas all through the downtown section of the city. The Medinah Temple patrol gave an exhibition on the Ellipse. The regular performance of the Indian Exposition and Rodeo was given on Union Station plaza. Band concerts by visiting Temple bands were given at the ten downtown bandstands, followed at hourly intervals during the remainder of the afternoon by new bands. Oasis Temple Band, of Charlotte, N. C., gave the concert at the American League Park before the game. At the invitation of the Almas Temple Glee Club leaders of various chanters met at the Gavel Club and there made permanent the temporary organization of a National Association of Shrine Chanters of North America, with Noble Arnold Spencer, of Murat Temple, Indianapolis, as president. The association will conduct a fight for recognition of the singing bodies of the Temples, the Imperial Council having so far recognized but two types of uniformed bodies, the band and the patrol. Following the meeting, open house was held at the Gavel Club for visiting Shrine singers.

The opening night of the session was marked by three banquets—to the Imperial Potentate, Divan and Representatives, at the Willard; to Mrs. James S. McCandless, the wives of members of the Imperial Divan and Representatives to the Imperial Council; and in honor of leaders of patrols, bands, and glee and chanter clubs.

The banquet to the Imperial Potentate was, as usual, the most important of the week. In their capacity as mere Nobles, such notables as Warren G. Harding, Edwin Denby, John J. Pershing, George Christian, and Charles W. Sawyer, Shriners and good fellows all, paid tribute to their chief, Sunny Jim McCandless. The two main ballrooms of the Willard had, for the occasion, been turned into a circus ground, with tents, sawdust, a sideshow, the ticket wagon, calcium flares, and everything else but the odor. Under the big top scores of the leaders in American life united in having a good time. They joined lustily in singing old-fashioned songs, egged on the clowns, and cheered the entertainers. The "show" was in the hands of a wonderfully effective ringmaster, Capt. Irving O'Hay, famed toastmaster, whose career inspired Richard Harding Davis' book, "A Soldier of Fortune." One hundred and twenty waiters dressed as clowns, grease paint and all, served the guests, who were seated about the place where the ring should have been. A long entertainment program, featuring a half-score real circus stunts, kept the guests amused until close to midnight. There



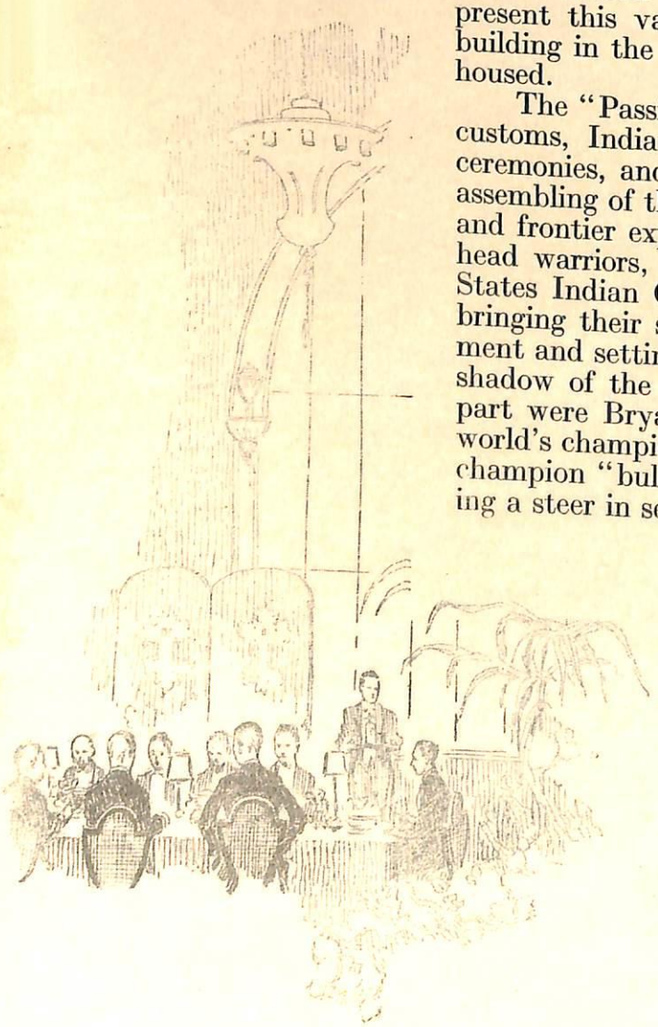
was but one speech, when Noble Albert White, Governor of West Virginia, was recognized. On behalf of Nemesis Temple, Parkersburg, the Governor presented a gold vase to the Imperial Potentate, who was born within that Temple's jurisdiction.

The Ladies' Banquet, at the Wardman Park Hotel, was given in a ball room which had been converted into a Japanese garden. The Japanese effect was carried throughout. A diamond and sapphire bracelet was presented to Mrs. McCandless by Mrs. Steuart, on behalf of the Almas Temple committee.

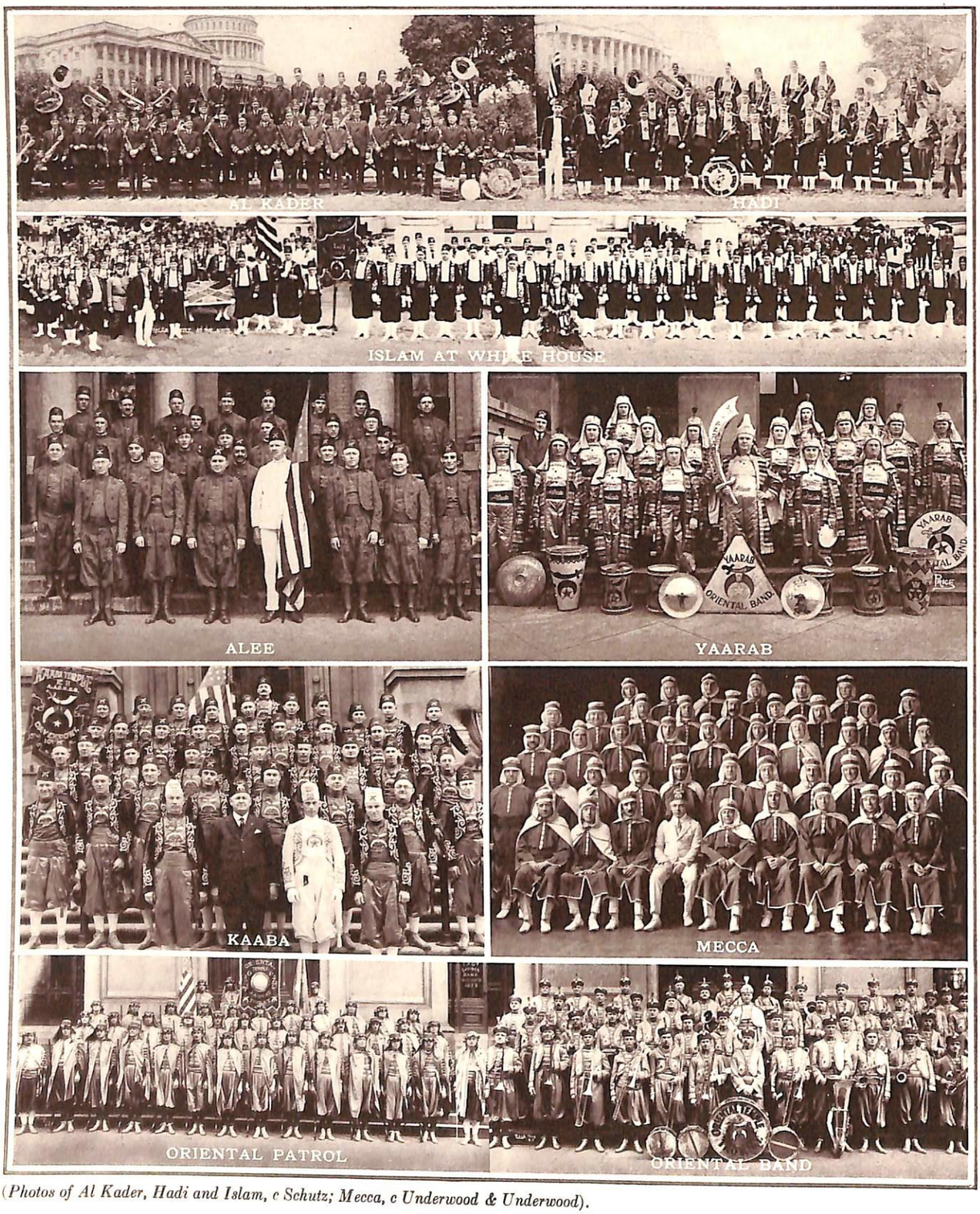
The officers of the uniformed bodies were banqueted at the City Club, with Virgil M. Fookes, of Almas, presiding. More than 500 were present.

The banquets were provided under the direction of Noble Hoyle and the entertainment programs were arranged by Noble Snyder. A rotating system of entertainment was used, many of the entertainers appearing at two or all three of the banquets.

There being no other large feature provided for the entertainment of the remainder of the visitors on this, the opening night, many of them took advantage of the opportunity to witness the Indian Exposition and Rodeo, the "Passing of the West." This exposition, one of the finest of its kind ever assembled, was given twice daily from May 30 to June 9 in a huge arena on the Union Station plaza. The exposition, under the auspices of the Almas Temple committee, was given by Victor J. Evans, counselor for all the Indian tribes and recently appointed by Secretary of the Interior Hubert Work as a member of the advisory council on Indian Affairs. Mr. Evans is the owner of the largest private collection of Indian curios in the world and it is his intention to present this vast collection to the Government and to construct a building in the form of a Maya temple, where it may be permanently housed.



The "Passing of the West" was a historic spectacle showing pioneer customs, Indians and their tribal life, customs, games, dances and ceremonies, and the activities of the cowboy. This exposition was the assembling of the champions of the famous Western rodeos, round-ups, and frontier expositions. Bands of Sioux, Crow, Blackfeet and Flatheads warriors, selected by Indian Commissioner Burke, of the United States Indian Office, led by their chiefs, took part in the exposition, bringing their squaws and papooses, ponies, teepees and camp equipment and setting up camps after the fashion of their fathers within the shadow of the Capitol dome. Among the cowboy champions taking part were Bryan Roach, who wears a gold belt awarded him as the world's champion rider, and Buck Lucas, of Cheyenne, Wyoming, the champion "bulldogger," or steer-wrestler. He won his title by throwing a steer in seven seconds at Fort Worth, Texas.



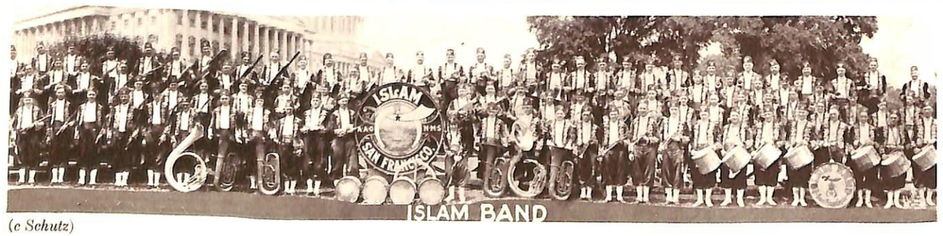
(Photos of Al Kader, Hadi and Islam, c Schutz; Mecca, c Underwood & Underwood).

HEJAZ

INDIA

IREM

ISIS


ISLAM BAND

(c Schutz)

A number of Westerners of the old school were present, among them Maj. Gordon W. Lilley, "Pawnee Bill," a Shriner and resident of Pawnee, Okla. Pawnee Bill, who shared honors only with the late "Buffalo Bill" Cody, was warm in his praise of the Washington performance.

Fun reigned fast and furious all along the Road to Mecca and in the Garden of Allah that night. The historic thoroughfare was thronged as never before. A display of fireworks, consisting of shells fired alternately from the Capitol and the Treasury Department grounds was given both Tuesday and Wednesday nights, as a prelude to the tremendous display of the closing night.

There were many visitors to the museum car brought by Bagdad Temple, of Butte, Mont. The car, a part of the Bagdad special train, contained exhibits of momentos of the pioneer days of the State, a model of the Anaconda copper mine, a great collection of Indian curios and paintings, a comprehensive mineral collection, and a compact exhibit of Montana's choicest, fruits, grains and vegetables.

Among the interesting figures on the Avenue was "Mother Mecca," Mrs. Henrietta Millwood, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mrs. Millwood, known to Shriners in every Temple, has attended thirty-one Imperial Council sessions. The title by which she is known was bestowed upon her at the Portland, Ore., session in 1912.

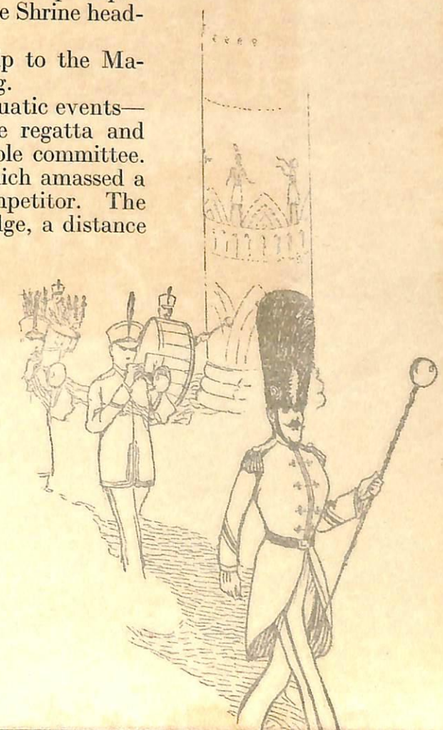
Late that night, in view of the heat, a number of the bands and patrols and several groups of chanters made their appearance in pajamas. The chanters of Al Kader Temple, Portland, Ore., bore off the prize in uniform pajamas with stripes of the Shrine colors and paintings of Shrine emblems.

Shortly before midnight President Harding, following the banquet to the Imperial Potentate, was driven down the Avenue to Peace Monument and back again to the White House. He was given a wild ovation.

Wednesday, June 6, opened with forty-eight band concerts, an organ recital, and two concerts by chanters' clubs on the scheduled list and it is estimated that nearly double this number of impromptu concerts and serenades were given within two blocks of the Shrine headquarters during the day.

Aviation exhibitions, Coast Guard drills, and the trip to the Marine camp at Quantico were featured during the morning.

Wednesday afternoon brought three great annual aquatic events—the Southern Rowing Association regatta and a canoe regatta and swimming meet, under the auspices of the Almas Temple committee. The rowing regatta went to the Potomac Boat Club, which amassed a total of 38 points against eighteen for its nearest competitor. The course was from the Lincoln Memorial to Highway Bridge, a distance

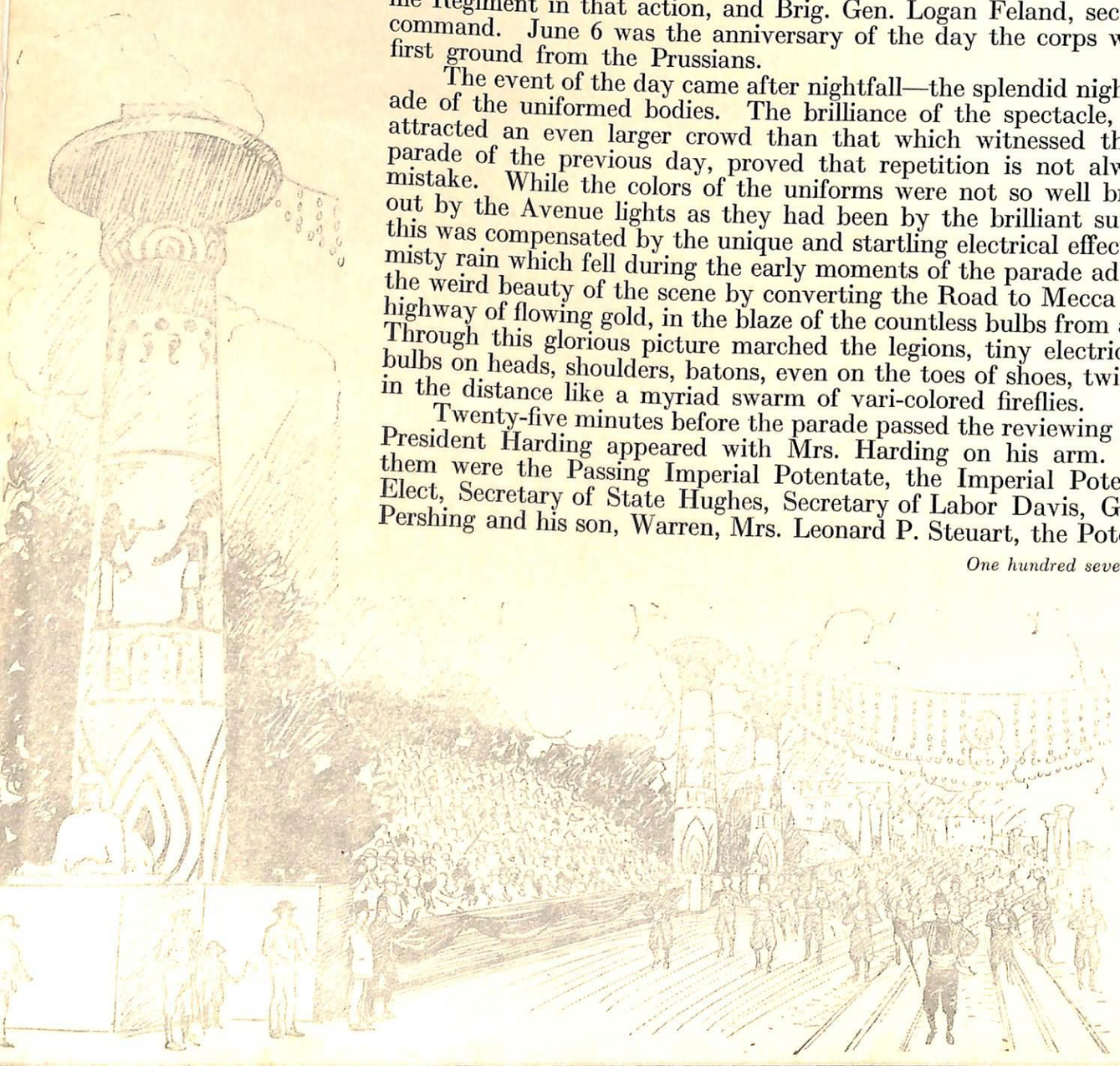


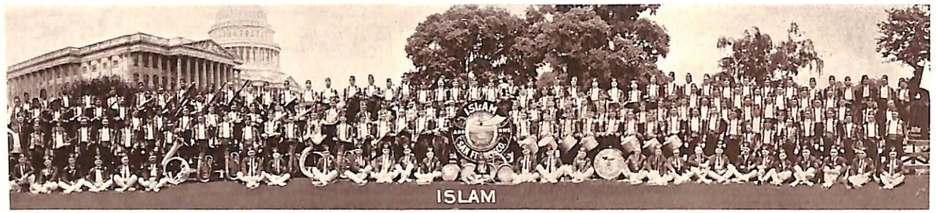
of one mile. The Maryland Swimming Club, of Baltimore, won the honors in the men's meet and the Ambassador Girls' Club, of Atlantic City, came forward to victory in the girls' swimming meet. Miss Adelaide Lambert, 15-year old Panama Canal Zone swimmer, took individual honors, winning both the fifty and one hundred yard dashes. The District paddlers lost to the Canadian Canoe Association in the annual race for the international canoe trophy, which was held by Washington. There were twenty-one events in the canoe regatta, the greatest ever held in Washington. Paul Brettain was in charge of the rowing contests, James Burch of the canoeing events and L. G. Leech, superintendent of the Tidal Basin Bathing Beach, of the swimming contests. The American Red Cross staged a competitive life-saving race for men and women.

During the afternoon the aircraft attack on the airplane carrier Langley was made and the infantry and engineer exhibitions were given. The afternoon program closed with a Belleau Wood day concert by the combined Marine and Army band at the Capitol under the auspices of the Belleau Wood Memorial Association. The concert was in commemoration of the dark days in June, 1918, when the American troops stopped the victorious rush of the Germans on Paris. More than 20,000 visitors were present. Many veterans of the Marine Corps who fought at Belleau Wood were in attendance, among them Maj. Gen. Wendell C. Neville, who commanded the famous Fifth Marine Regiment in that action, and Brig. Gen. Logan Feland, second in command. June 6 was the anniversary of the day the corps won its first ground from the Prussians.

The event of the day came after nightfall—the splendid night parade of the uniformed bodies. The brilliance of the spectacle, which attracted an even larger crowd than that which witnessed the day parade of the previous day, proved that repetition is not always a mistake. While the colors of the uniforms were not so well brought out by the Avenue lights as they had been by the brilliant sunlight, this was compensated by the unique and startling electrical effects. A misty rain which fell during the early moments of the parade added to the weird beauty of the scene by converting the Road to Mecca into a highway of flowing gold, in the blaze of the countless bulbs from above. Through this glorious picture marched the legions, tiny electric light bulbs on heads, shoulders, batons, even on the toes of shoes, twinkling in the distance like a myriad swarm of vari-colored fireflies.

Twenty-five minutes before the parade passed the reviewing stand, President Harding appeared with Mrs. Harding on his arm. With them were the Passing Imperial Potentate, the Imperial Potentate-Elect, Secretary of State Hughes, Secretary of Labor Davis, General Pershing and his son, Warren, Mrs. Leonard P. Steuart, the Potentate




ISLAM

JAFFA

JERUSALEM

KAREM

KARNAK

(c Schutz)

KAZIM

KISMET

KORA

MAHI

MEDIA

(c Schutz)

joining the party after he had passed the reviewing stand, George B. Christian and Mrs. Christian, Brig. Gen. Charles E. Sawyer and Mrs. Sawyer, the army and naval aides, and Arthur E. Cook, treasurer of Almas, and John Q. Slye, of Almas, aides to the Imperial Potentate. There were a large number of prominent men and women in the stands adjacent to the President's box. The President wore his fez, with a blue coat and white flannel trousers. All through the parade the President and Mrs. Harding arose together to salute each passing flag, despite the fact that Mrs. Harding had been ordered by her physicians to remain seated.

Ex-President Woodrow Wilson, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson, watched the parade from their automobile, which was parked just south of the Treasury building. Their arrival was the signal for an ovation.

Above the heads of the marchers there was flung a pyrotechnic screen which painted the skies with flashes of colored flame. Alternately from the east and from the west ends of the Road to Mecca came the thud of an explosion and a shower of stars, which hardly died away before the next explosion.

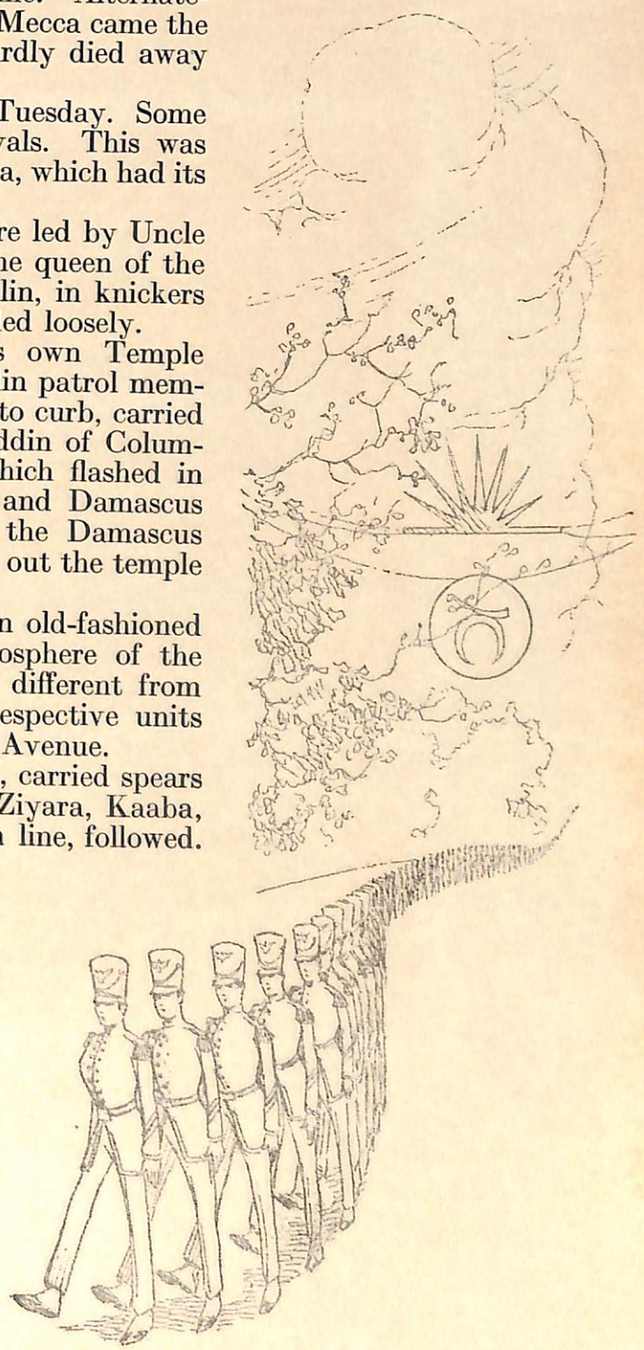
The formation of the parade was the same as on Tuesday. Some of the units, however, were reinforced by later arrivals. This was notably true in the case of Lu Lu Temple, of Philadelphia, which had its marching unit increased by 1,000 men.

The Almas Temple units, heading the column, were led by Uncle Sam in full regalia. Herbert H. Street, made up as the queen of the Almas harem, and his clown colleague, Thomas Franklin, in knickers despite his altitude record of seventy-five inches, paraded loosely.

The President had the pleasure of hearing his own Temple applauded as loudly as any in the column. The Aladdin patrol members, in a front extending across the Avenue from curb to curb, carried individual illuminated letters spelling the words, "Aladdin of Columbus." Upon their toes were red and white lights, which flashed in alternating waves of color as they marched. Mecca and Damascus Temples, following Aladdin, were brilliantly lighted, the Damascus patrol, as in the case of the President's Temple, spelling out the temple name in illuminated letters.

Behind Syrian Temple, of Cincinnati, there was an old-fashioned American stage-coach, in sharp contrast to the atmosphere of the orient which prevailed. Oriental applause, if that be different from the occidental variety, greeted the marchers as the respective units swung through Washington's Chinatown, on the lower Avenue.

The Nobles of Pyramid Temple, Bridgeport, Conn., carried spears and shields, which mirrored the colored lights. Syria, Ziyara, Kaaba, Moslem and Aleppo, with one of the biggest groups in line, followed.

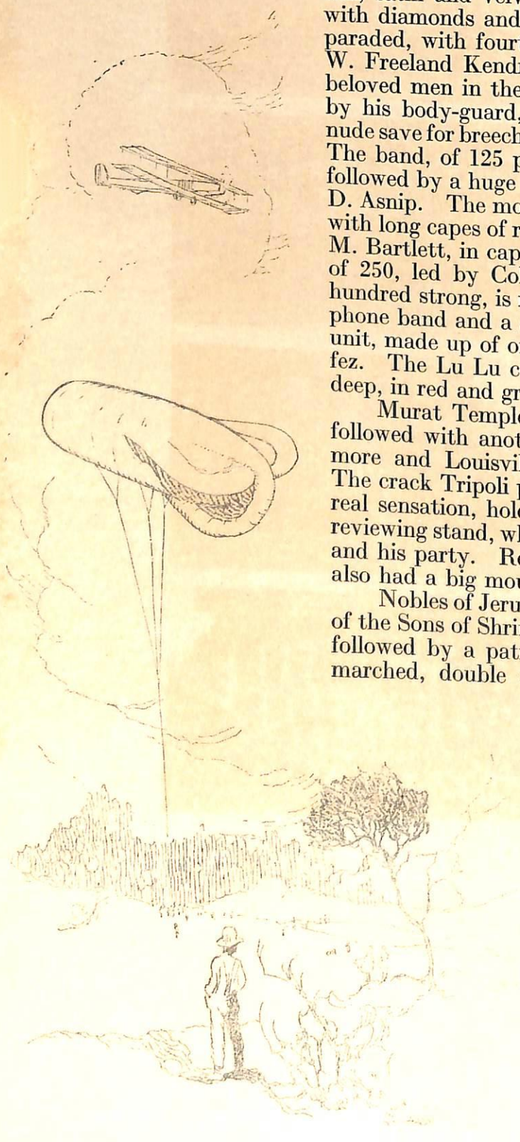


Medinah Temple, of Chicago, with more than 2,000 men in line, extended for a space of several blocks in an unbroken mass. Nobles of Medinah, all war veterans, carried what is said to be one of the largest United States flags ever made. The huge banner, measuring one hundred by sixty feet, was half the width of the Avenue and several scores men staggered under its weight. Two hundred Medinah marchers, gay with green and red lights, followed closely by the seven husky harem dancers and an oriental band of 150 pieces, created a second storm of applause. A battalion, of five companies, and 200 chanters were also in line. The patrols of Medinah were commanded by Maj. Frank C. Roundy, Past Imperial Potentate, and the bands by Will H. Wade, who led the Medinah host to San Francisco last year.

Medinah was hard pressed for numbers and magnificence by Lu Lu Temple, of Philadelphia, which followed the Chicago delegations. In silk, satin and velvet, trimmed with gold and silver and ornamented with diamonds and near diamonds, the Lu Lu Nobility, 1,200 strong, paraded, with fourteen uniformed bodies in line. Lu Lu's Potentate, W. Freeland Kendrick, Past Imperial Potentate and one of the best-beloved men in the Order, followed on his white Arab steed, attended by his body-guard, Noble Fred Sulzer, black from head to foot and nude save for breech-clout and sandals, who swing a huge golden scimitar. The band, of 125 pieces, was led by Dr. A. Howard Thomas and was followed by a huge patrol in purple, red and gold, led by Capt. William D. Asnip. The mounted guard of seventy-five men, in hussar uniforms, with long capes of red and gold and red fezzes, was led by Capt. Edward M. Bartlett, in cape and fez of white and gold. The Legion of Honor, of 250, led by Col. Joseph K. Nicholls, and the Legion Rifles, one hundred strong, is made up entirely of service men. The famous saxaphone band and a string orchestra were followed by the police and fire unit, made up of one hundred stalwarts in uniform, topped by the red fez. The Lu Lu column was closed by a massed body of Nobles fifty deep, in red and green capes.

Murat Temple, of Indianapolis, with its noted saxaphone sextet, followed with another large delegation. Boumi and Kosair, of Baltimore and Louisville, Ky., were followed by Tripoli, of Milwaukee. The crack Tripoli patrol, in full dress suits, with silk toppers, created a real sensation, holding up the column for a short drill in front of the reviewing stand, which earned them the hearty applause of the President and his party. Red flares behind set them out in bold relief. Tripoli also had a big mounted patrol.

Nobles of Jerusalem Temple carried flares and marched to the music of the Sons of Shriners Band. The Osman Temple mounted patrol was followed by a patrol which performed a "criss-cross" evolution as it marched, double files passing through one another on the oblique.



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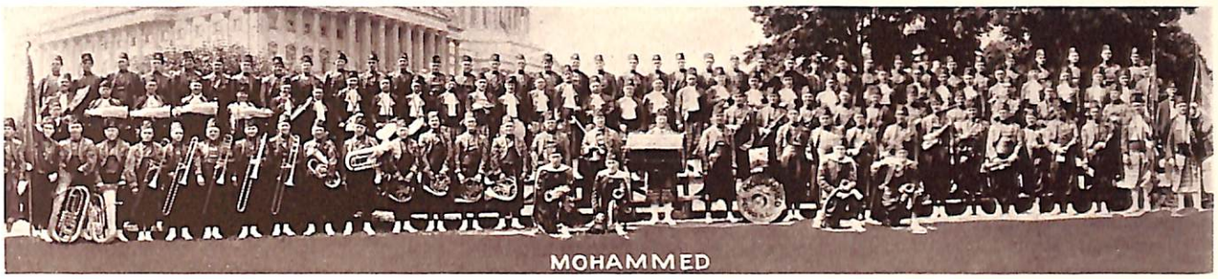


MOHAMMED

MOROCCO

MOUNT SINAI

MURAT

NEMESIS

(*c Schutz*)

Members of the Osiris Patrol, Wheeling, W. Va., carried lights on feet and shoulders.

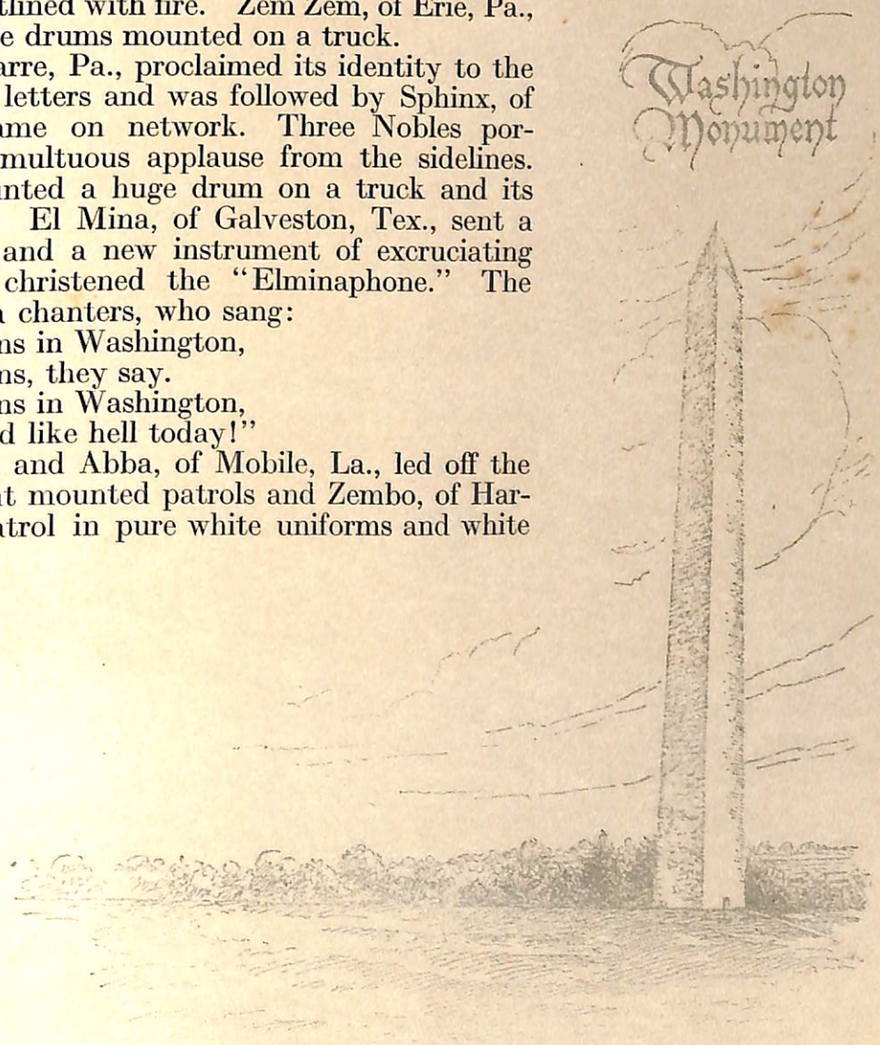
Kismet Temple, in honor of the new Imperial Potentate, put on a big show. The drill of its Wooden Soldiers before the reviewing stand aroused the laughter of the whole Presidential party as the stiff figures, in scarlet and white box-like uniforms, broke into a clumsy, clattering dance. The Kismet patrol carried the Temple name in illuminated letters and was followed by a mounted patrol. Liberty and Uncle Sam rode together in an open car and were followed by an elephant in gay blanket and trappings. A patrol in uniforms of spotless white and a large Legion of Honor were followed by the closing unit, a large Glee Club, which sang the marching song, "Yes, we love our Con Dykeman."

Ismailia Temple, of Buffalo, N. Y., was preceded by a float carrying a buffalo outlined in light and each member of the temple wore a tiny illuminated buffalo on his fez. The El Jebel Band, of Denver, was radiant, each member wearing a bright white light on his head. Ararat Temple, host at the next session, had a large outfit in line, preceded by a party carrying the name of the temple in huge white letters on a net stretched between staffs. A wave of laughter and applause followed Morocco Temple, of Jacksonville, Fla., which had a big bear in a cage, labeled, "Mrs. Morocco," and carried a huge sign affirming that King Tut originally came from Florida. El Riad, of Sioux Falls, S. D., contributed a splendidly drilled patrol in full dress, with capes lined with the Shrine colors. Sahara Temple, of Pine Bluff, Ark., was preceded by a wheel chair in which there rode a crippled child from a Shrine Hospital. Ben Hur, leading the Temple named for him, from Austin, Tex., had his chariot outlined with fire. Zem Zem, of Erie, Pa., marched to the rhythm of kettle drums mounted on a truck.

Irem Temple, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., proclaimed its identity to the world by means of illuminated letters and was followed by Sphinx, of Hartford, Conn., with its name on network. Three Nobles portrayed the Spirit of '76 to tumultuous applause from the sidelines. Zenobia, of Toledo, Ohio, mounted a huge drum on a truck and its patrol carried lighted parasols. El Mina, of Galveston, Tex., sent a band with a seven-foot drum and a new instrument of excruciating possibilities, which has been christened the "Elminaphone." The crowd agreed with the El Mina chanters, who sang:

"It never rains in Washington,
It never rains, they say.
It never rains in Washington,
But it rained like hell today!"

Salaam, of Newark, N. J., and Abba, of Mobile, La., led off the third division with two excellent mounted patrols and Zembo, of Harrisburg, Pa., followed with a patrol in pure white uniforms and white



fezzes. Salaam Temple sent a complete platoon of ex-service men, all of whom were wounded in France. Ingwald Moe, the only full-blooded Indian Shrine Potentate, led the 117 Nobles of Orak Temple, Hammond, Ind. He was clad in native costume.

J. G. Burch, leader of the crack Bedouin Temple Band, of Muskogee, Okla., wore forty tiny electric lights strung over his white uniform and carried a baton with lights at its tips. Members of the band, also in white, had lights on their heads.

The famous Mexican patrol of El Maida Temple, El Paso, Texas, created interest all along the line of march. Ben Ali of Sacramento, Calif., the last Temple in line, depicted the great gold rush of '49, sixty-five members of the Temple, many of them descendants of the original miners and prospectors, being costumed as Forty-Niners.

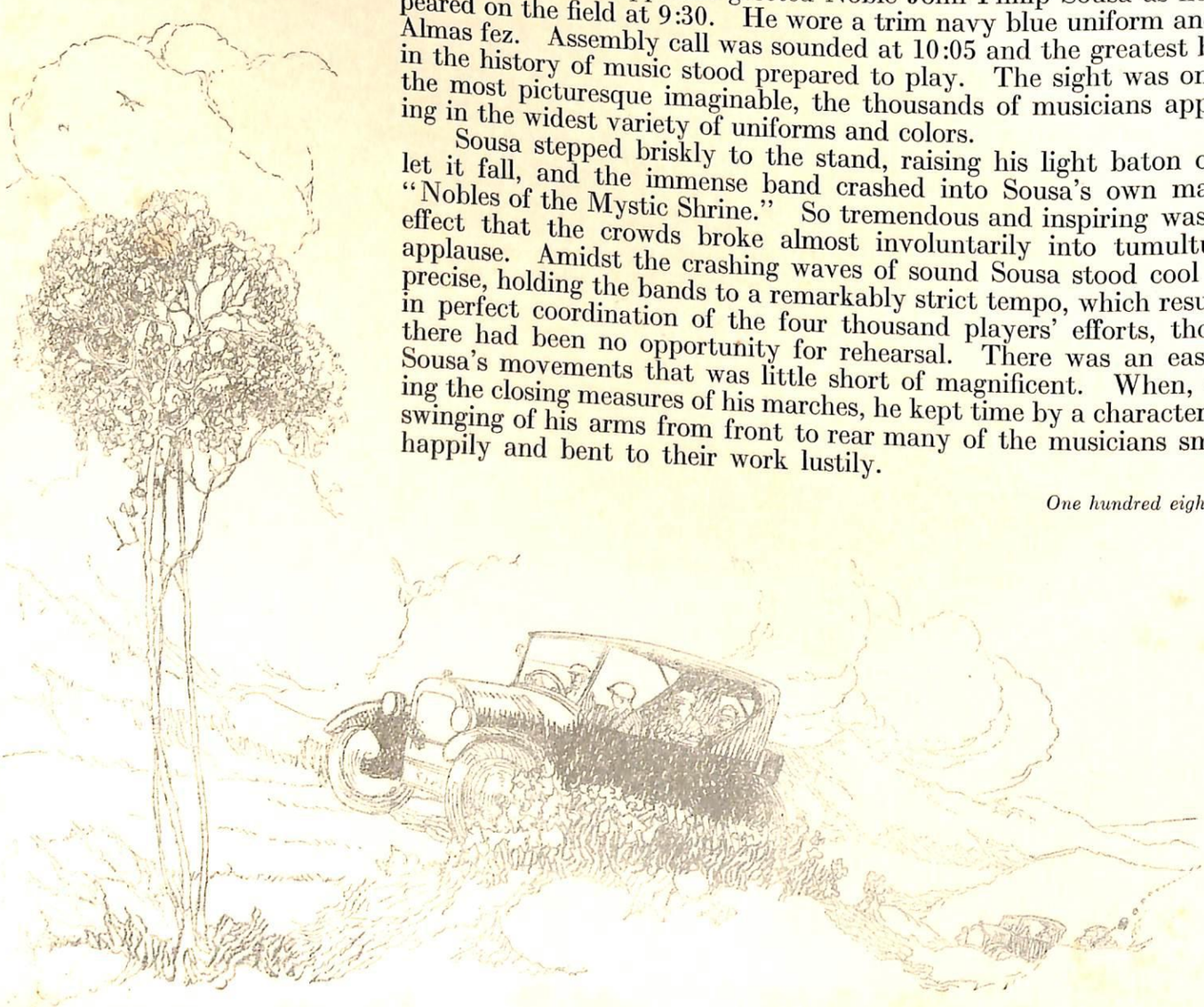
As Ben Ali passed, the stands disgorged their scores of thousands of spectators, who poured out into the Avenue, and high carnival once more reigned.

On Thursday, there was the round of band concerts, a concert by visiting chanters in the auditorium of the New National Museum and a number of cavalry, artillery and naval drills. The finals of the canoe regatta were held at the Tidal Basin in the afternoon.

The big daylight feature was the great concert of the massed bands in the American League Park in the morning. The bands were massed about a raised, bunting draped stand near second base under the direction of Harry G. Kimball, chairman of the bands and concerts committee. By this time the stands were well filled and thousands were crowding through the gates.

A thunder of applause greeted Noble John Philip Sousa as he appeared on the field at 9:30. He wore a trim navy blue uniform and an Almas fez. Assembly call was sounded at 10:05 and the greatest band in the history of music stood prepared to play. The sight was one of the most picturesque imaginable, the thousands of musicians appearing in the widest variety of uniforms and colors.

Sousa stepped briskly to the stand, raising his light baton once, let it fall, and the immense band crashed into Sousa's own march, "Nobles of the Mystic Shrine." So tremendous and inspiring was the effect that the crowds broke almost involuntarily into tumultuous applause. Amidst the crashing waves of sound Sousa stood cool and precise, holding the bands to a remarkably strict tempo, which resulted in perfect coordination of the four thousand players' efforts, though there had been no opportunity for rehearsal. There was an ease to Sousa's movements that was little short of magnificent. When, during the closing measures of his marches, he kept time by a characteristic swinging of his arms from front to rear many of the musicians smiled happily and bent to their work lustily.



(c Schutz)

Sousa was forced by the insistent applause to repeat his new Shrine march. He then swung into the majestic "The Thunderer," one of his older marches, which is in the repertoire of every brass band. This number, too, he was forced to repeat and then turned the baton over to Noble William C. White, leader of the Almas Band, who was escorted to the platform by Noble Kimball.

Director White led the great band in his own Shrine composition, "The Saracen Guard," which, too, was enthusiastically received. "America" and "The Star Spangled Banner" brought the concert to a fitting close.

The massed band concert is one of those things its hearers never will forget. There never has been a musical gathering which can approach it for sheer immensity. When Sousa was stationed at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station during the World War, he assembled a band of 1,257 musicians. The Shrine band was almost exactly three times as large.

Following the morning session of the Imperial Council, the final luncheon to the Imperial Representatives was served at the Washington Hotel, with 640 members of the Council present. Later in the afternoon the Ladies' committee, of Almas Temple, gave a tea in honor of Mrs. Conrad V. Dykeman, at the Shoreham Hotel.

The dinner in honor of the new Imperial Potentate was given at the Hotel Lafayette by the Almas Divan and Ladies and the Executive Committee of the 1923 Shrine Committee and Ladies. The new Imperial Potentate, replying to congratulations on his elevation to the supreme heights in Shrinedom, pledged himself to an administration in which every effort would be bent toward pushing forward the work of the Shrine hospitals.

Past Imperial Potentate McCandless expressed the feeling of the Nobility regarding the session in five words—"It never has been better." He voiced the thanks of the Council to Potentate Steuart.

"I want to take this opportunity," he said, "to thank you on behalf of the Imperial Council for the wonderful work all have done to make this convention a great success. It never has been better. The decorations are the most artistic I ever have seen anywhere. The entertainment, from first to last, has been lavish. I never had such attention in my life.

"It never, never will be forgotten. I hope I can come here again just to tell you over again how much we appreciate all you have done. We never can thank you enough."

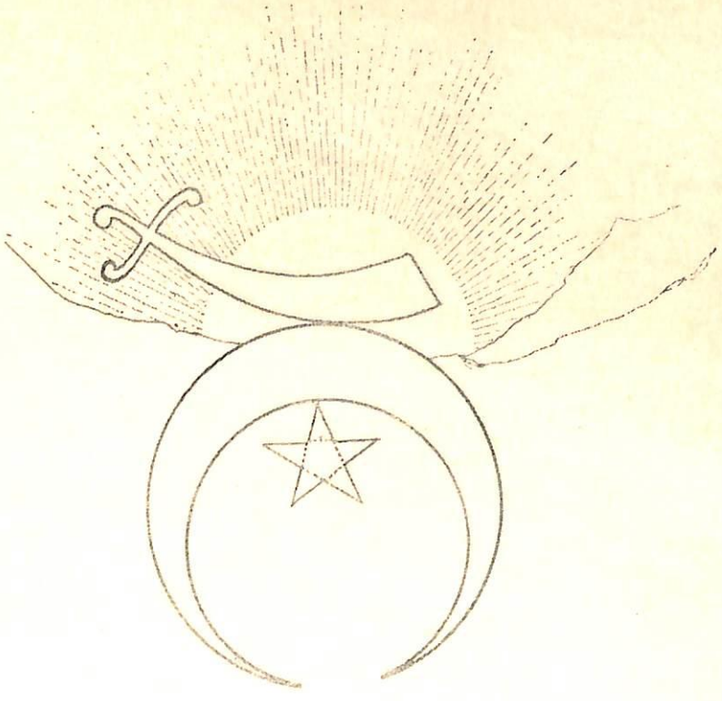
Illustrious Potentate Steuart was presented a jewel of office from Almas Temple by Imperial Potentate Dykeman.

"This," the Imperial Potentate said, "is an endorsement of your administration, a token of esteem from a lot of fellows who know you

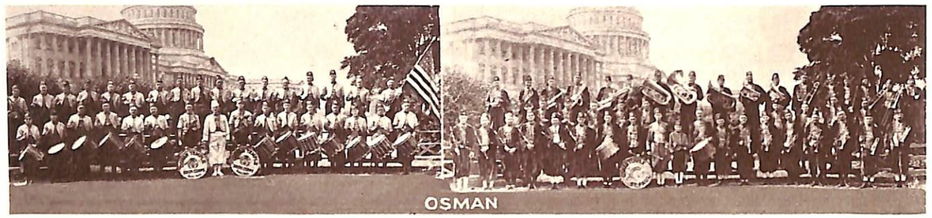
well. Glory be to the modest fellow they love so well. Leonard, you are an efficient Potentate and a lovable fellow."

High tribute was paid by the Potentate of Almas to the members of the Almas Temple 1923 Shrine committee and especially to Harry Standiford, executive secretary and Past Potentate of Almas. Potentate Steuart was called from the hall before the conclusion of the banquet to start the great pageant which opened the final chapter of the session and Wisdom D. Brown, as first vice chairman of the Executive Committee, presided during the remainder of the meeting, which was adjourned in time to permit the party to reach the reviewing stand before the arrival of the pageant.

There took place during the evening an event which reflected the splendid spirit of fraternal cooperation which brought together Washington people in one common bond of understanding and made possible the high spirit and universal good will exemplified in this session. The incident, which paved the way for the magnificent success of the closing event of the session, which was even then getting under way, was a farewell concert given by the band and chanters of Za-Ga-Zig Temple, Des Moines, Iowa, in Knights of Columbus Hall for more than 500 Knights and their families. The members of the Za-Ga-Zig Patrol were guests of the "Caseys" during the session. Noble A. C. Weaver of the patrol, thanked the Knights of Columbus for the courtesies they had extended his fellows during the week. George O'Connor responded and declared that his entire fraternity welcomed the Shrine to Washington and was glad to cooperate in making the session a success. Al Joy, superintendent of the hall, was praised for his interest in the welfare of the visitors. Joseph Degnan, of Carroll Council, Knights of Columbus, was master of ceremonies. Members of the Knights of Columbus Band, who acted as an automobile and reception committee for the visitors during their stay, were guests of honor. The Western Temple's fine fifty-five piece band, led by John T. Beeston, and the chanters, led by George F. Ogden, alternated in entertaining the crowd.



OSIRIS



OSMAN

PALESTINE

PYRAMID

RAJAH

(c Schutz)

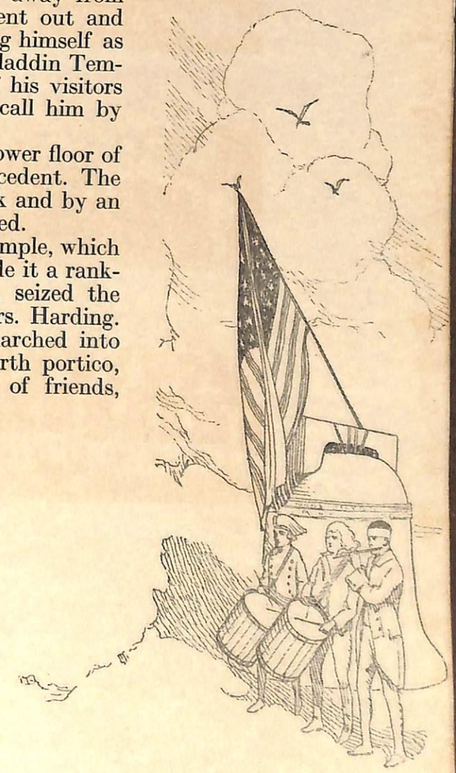
XV

Of a Noble Who Had a Big Time

THERE is a Noble living in Washington to whom, though he is not a member of Almas and was therefore not charged with any of the duties in connection with the session, The Pilgrimage meant a strenuous week. He was not called upon, as were all Almas Nobles, to open his home to the visitors or to volunteer his automobile for sightseeing purposes. Yet this Noble, unasked, did throw open his home and his invitation to call was accepted by 50,000 visitors between Monday and Friday of Shrine Week. Eighteen thousand made their calls on Thursday. This Noble personally greeted and shook hands with 10,000 of his callers. He invited several of the visiting bands and chanters to come out with him into his back yard and toot their horns, bang their drums, and try out their voices where the neighbors could not hear them and possibly object. He watched the two great parades, standing throughout one of them, and the great combined parade and historical pageant of the closing night. He saluted the Stars and Stripes 1,000 times during the three days. He went to a meeting of his fellow Nobles and made a speech. He made two speeches at outdoor ceremonies. He got away from home one night, had dinner with the boys and then went out and mingled with the crowds in the Road to Mecca, enjoying himself as thoroughly as any of them. This Noble is a member of Aladdin Temple, of Columbus, Ohio. His name? Well, quite a few of his visitors called him "Warren" but the majority of them didn't call him by name, though they seemed to recognize him.

The action of this Noble in throwing open the entire lower floor of his residence without any restriction is said to be without precedent. The White House was opened Monday morning of Shrine Week and by an early hour the mansion and the front grounds were crowded.

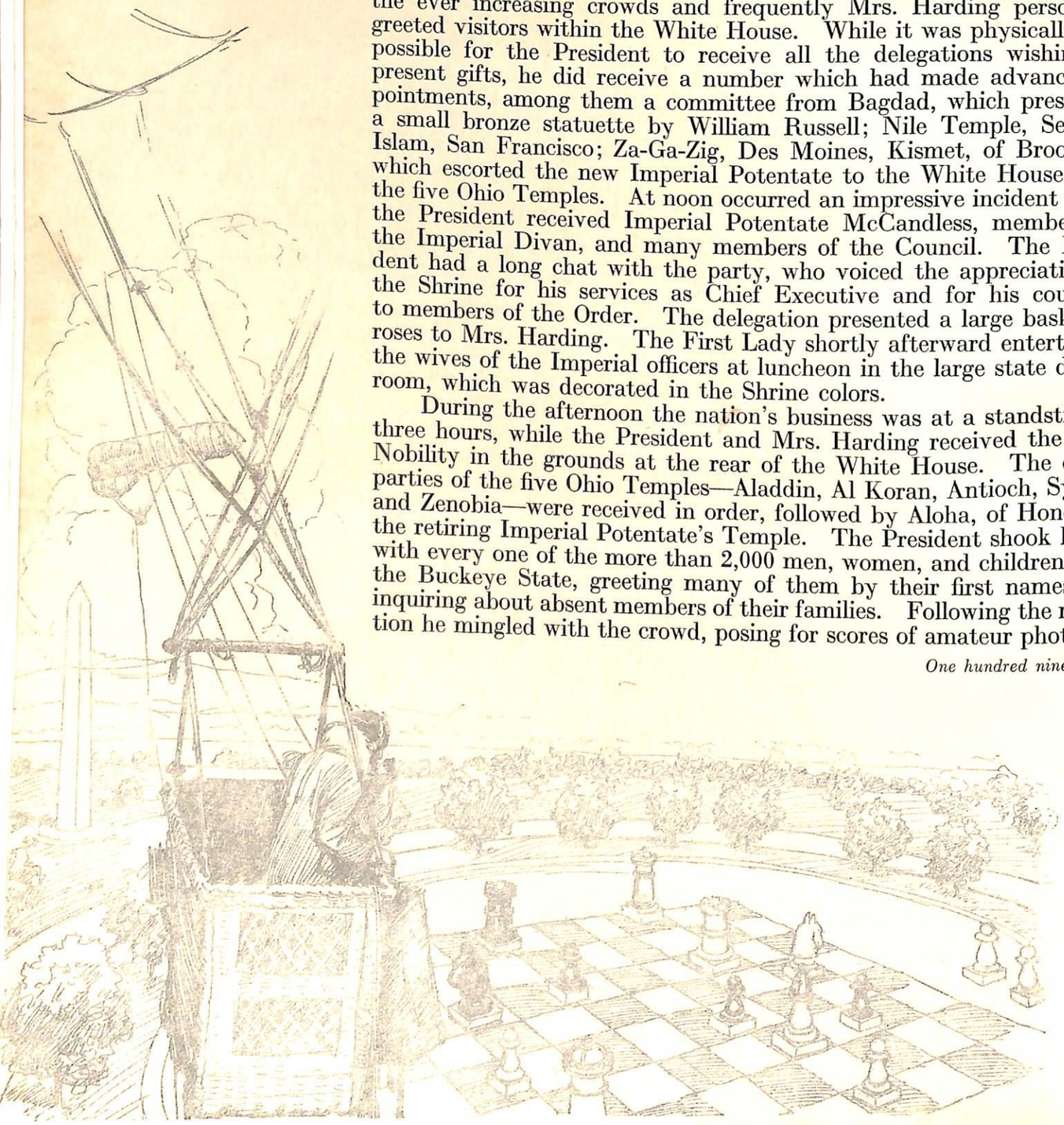
Ben Ali Temple, of Sacramento, Calif., the youngest Temple, which had just a few hours before received the charter which made it a ranking Temple, after a year's existence under dispensation, seized the honor of being the first to serenade the President and Mrs. Harding. Led by its band and chanters, the Temple delegation marched into the White House grounds and, halting in front of the north portico, gave a brief concert. Mrs. Harding, with a number of friends,

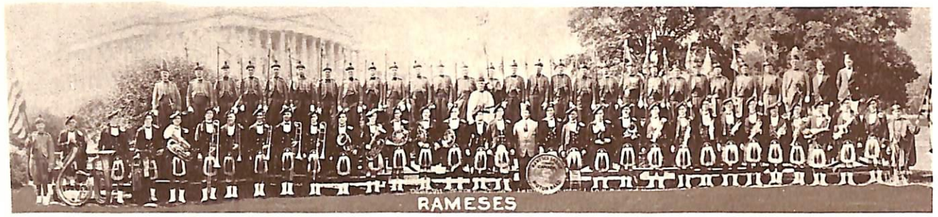


appeared at an upper window and waved cordially. George B. Christian, Jr., the President's secretary and a member of Aladdin Temple, greeted the officers on behalf of the President, who was busy putting the finishing touches to his two speeches to be given that afternoon at the dedication of the Zero Milestone and the Model Home. Later the same day serenades were given by Damascus Temple, of Rochester, N. Y., led by its Potentate, Herman Dossenbach, and the Mayor of Rochester, Noble C. D. Van Zandt, and by Bagdad Temple, Butte, Mont., which brought along a blackface artist and two clowns, with the famous white piano on wheels. The President sent out word he would inscribe his autograph on the piano before the party left Washington.

Tuesday, June 5, was a big day at the White House. The President appeared at a first floor window for a few moments on his way to the executive office in the morning and exchanged fraternal greetings. Several times during the forenoon he returned to wave greetings to the ever increasing crowds and frequently Mrs. Harding personally greeted visitors within the White House. While it was physically impossible for the President to receive all the delegations wishing to present gifts, he did receive a number which had made advance appointments, among them a committee from Bagdad, which presented a small bronze statuette by William Russell; Nile Temple, Seattle; Islam, San Francisco; Za-Ga-Zig, Des Moines, Kismet, of Brooklyn, which escorted the new Imperial Potentate to the White House; and the five Ohio Temples. At noon occurred an impressive incident when the President received Imperial Potentate McCandless, members of the Imperial Divan, and many members of the Council. The President had a long chat with the party, who voiced the appreciation of the Shrine for his services as Chief Executive and for his courtesy to members of the Order. The delegation presented a large basket of roses to Mrs. Harding. The First Lady shortly afterward entertained the wives of the Imperial officers at luncheon in the large state dining room, which was decorated in the Shrine colors.

During the afternoon the nation's business was at a standstill for three hours, while the President and Mrs. Harding received the Ohio Nobility in the grounds at the rear of the White House. The entire parties of the five Ohio Temples—Aladdin, Al Koran, Antioch, Syrian, and Zenobia—were received in order, followed by Aloha, of Honolulu, the retiring Imperial Potentate's Temple. The President shook hands with every one of the more than 2,000 men, women, and children from the Buckeye State, greeting many of them by their first names and inquiring about absent members of their families. Following the reception he mingled with the crowd, posing for scores of amateur photogra-




RAMESES

SAHARA

SALAAM

SESOSTRIS

SUDAN

(c Schutz)

SYRIA

SYRIAN

TANGIER

TEBALA

TIGRIS

(c Schutz)

phers and autographing scores of cards. Mrs. Harding, by the order of her physicians, was unable to mingle with the crowd. She stood on the porch, calling greetings to friends and, waving aside Band Leader William B. Heston during one of the numbers, she herself led the players. She called twice for Jack Richards, Aladdin's famous baritone, to sing. Two little girls, daughters of a Plymouth, Ohio, Shriner, were introduced to the President, who took them in his arms and asked if they had seen Laddie Boy. When they shook their heads, he darted into the White House basement, with the girls at his heels and turned loose the country's most famous dog. Among the members of Antioch Temple were Lieutenants Oakley G. Kelly and John MacReady, the army aviators who a short time before established the transcontinental non-stop record. The President was interested to learn that the old silver cornet on which he had played years ago in the Marion Band, was being played in the Aladdin Band by Frank Morris, of Marion, Secretary Christian's uncle and a member of the Aladdin Band. The president was asked to try a solo on the now historic instrument but he regretfully declined, declaring that "he had lost his lip." The Ohio bands were massed and played a selection, "Men of Ohio," written for the occasion by Noble J. Henry Fillmore, leader of the Syrian Band, and dedicated to President Harding "and his staunch loyalists, the men of Ohio."

That night, following the banquet to the Imperial Potentate, the President made his pilgrimage up the Road to Mecca in the White House automobile. Upon his arrival at the White House after the trip the President was serenaded by 1,000 chanters from the various Temples under the leadership of Arnold Spencer, of Murat Temple, Indianapolis, president of the National Association of Shrine Chanters of North America, who was elected at the meeting of the association that afternoon.

Thursday, the closing day of the session, brought the greatest throng of visitors to the White House during any twenty-four hours in history, 18,000 entering the Executive Mansion and countless thousands visiting the grounds.

That night the President and Mrs. Harding witnessed the conclusion of the Home-Coming—the closing chapter of the greatest fraternal gathering in history.

XVI

The Tremendous Climax

THE greatest night Washington ever has known, ending in a diapason of patriotism which, for pure inspiration and sincerity, never has been equalled, brought to an unforgettably impressive close this gathering of Americans.

The celebration began shortly after sundown, when Washingtonians and their tens upon tens of thousands of guests began to fill the stands in the Garden of Allah and along the Road to Mecca and to seek out points of vantage from which to view the closing procession of the week. Long before 8 o'clock, when the head of the pageant rounded Peace Monument, both sides of the Road to Mecca were banked to the building lines by a solid mass of humanity. In the Garden of Allah the President and Mrs. Harding formed the center of a group of distinguished personages in the National Capital, including Chief Justice and Mrs. William Howard Taft, the Secretaries of State, War, Navy and Labor and members of the Senate and House of Representatives, Government officials and members of the Diplomatic Corps.

While the crowds were awaiting the arrival of the procession they were entertained by the singing of Jack Richards, of Aladdin Temple, whose voice was carried to every portion of the Avenue through the amplifiers. During the intermissions between songs, several of which were written especially for the occasion, announcement was made of the progress of the pageant, up to the time it entered the Garden of Allah.

As before, the column was led by the Almas Temple uniformed bodies and the Aladdin band and patrol. There was a great shout as the massed Army band swung down the Avenue at the head of the most representative gathering of units from all arms of the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard that the city had witnessed in many years. The Army was represented by fully a score of units, among them a battalion of picked infantry companies, Batteries A, B and C of the crack Sixteenth Field Artillery, of Fort Myer, and the Third Cavalry, touted as the finest in the nation, led by a mounted cavalry band. The greatest sensation of the procession came when the magnificent massed Marine Band and Drum and Bugle Corps, totaling more than 200 men, led the world-famous Fifth Marine Regiment through the

(*c Schutz*)

Garden of Allah. The snap and absolute precision of the Marines, in their dress uniforms of blue and white, had an electrifying effect on the huge crowds. Another ovation was accorded the famous crew of the President's yacht, Mayflower, which followed the Marine regiment. Sailors from the Destroyers Worden and Reid were also in line.

In close order there followed an airplane from the U. S. S. Langley, bearing a sign "The Eyes of the Fleet"; the Navy's smallest seaplane, from the Anacostia Naval Air Station; a beautiful float representing a partially submerged camouflaged submarine, prepared by the Gunners' Mates School, of the Washington Navy Yard; a group of naval torpedoes on small electric trucks, and another float from the Gunners' Mates School, bearing the famous "Y" guns, which spelled destruction for more than one enemy submarine during the war, and a three inch anti-aircraft gun.

The Army then took over another large section of the parade. A half-dozen camouflaged whippet tanks were mounted on trucks and were followed by two Army airplanes, behind which rode Lieutenants Kelly and MacReady, wearing their Shrine fezzes. They were enthusiastically greeted all along the line of march. An Army maintenance office truck was followed by a detachment of cargo trucks, machine shop trucks, illuminated and in action; artillery supply trucks, and a small repair truck.

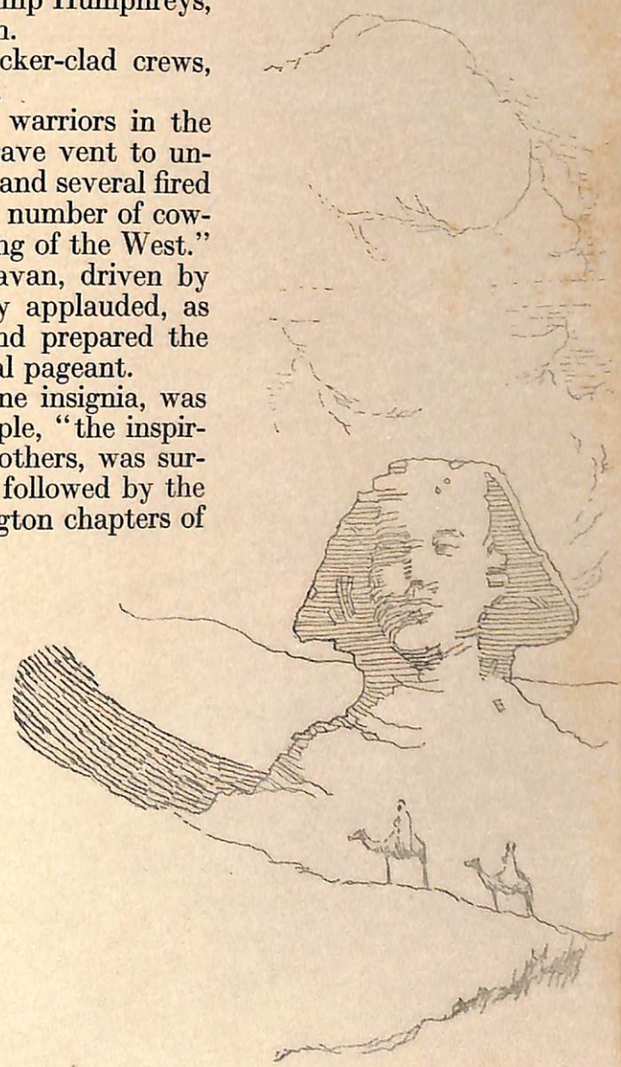
The Daughters of the American Revolution at this point had a float showing a member of the Women's Corps at a camp kettle behind a trench in which a soldier with fixed bayonet stood guard. This was followed by an Army 75 M. M. anti-aircraft gun and searchlight unit and a detachment of the Thirteenth Engineers from Camp Humphreys, including a photographic outfit and a bridge pontoon.

Coast Guard lifeboats on trucks, manned by slicker-clad crews, raised their oars in salute as they passed the President.

Nearly one hundred of the most famous Indian warriors in the country, in war paint and feathers, from the rodeo, gave vent to unearthly war whoops as they passed the reviewing stand and several fired off their rifles as they put their ponies to a gallop. A number of cowboys and cowgirls escorted a float depicting the "Passing of the West."

The pilot car of the transcontinental Shrine caravan, driven by Noble Bernard S. McMahan, pathfinder, was warmly applauded, as was the big Kismet Temple Band, which followed and prepared the way for the first of eight divisions of the great historical pageant.

The Welcome Shriners float, bearing a huge Shrine insignia, was followed by a beautiful float depicting Solomon's Temple, "the inspiration of Free Masonry." This float, as were all the others, was surrounded by marchers carrying brilliant flares. It was followed by the first of several drill teams from Baltimore and Washington chapters of



the Order of the Eastern Star, in white satin uniforms and red hats.

Brilliant against its somber background, the splendid float showing the Knights Templar in the Crusades formed one of the many striking pictures of the pageant. It depicted a group of mounted knights in gleaming armor, pensils drooping about their spear shafts as they stood guard at the entrance to the tent of their commander. This float was preceded by the El Maida Band and followed by Beni Kedem Temple's patrol and band, from Charleston, W. Va. Another float from the early history of Masonry showed Jacques de Molay, the last Grand Commander of the Knights Templar, at the stake, boldly facing his judges and executioners.

Mecca Temple, the Mother Temple of the Shrine, was represented by an artistic float showing the Old Woman's Shoe, in which her many children scrambled about. A beautiful float entered by Boumi Temple, of Baltimore, depicting a scene in an Egyptian court, was forced out of the parade by a broken wheel.

The famous little radio-controlled tank from McCook Field, Dayton, Ohio, the product of experiments at radio control by the Army Air Service, created a great deal of interest. This vehicle, veering from side to side of the thoroughfare, was controlled from an automobile which followed.

The next float carried the spectators into the early history of America, showing the saving of John Smith by Pocahontas.

The important incident beneath the treaty oak, when William Penn, a Mason, signed the treaty with the Indian tribes which resulted in the surrender of the lands now forming the Keystone State, was depicted. Oasis Temple Band followed, leading another Eastern Star drill team in white satin and scarlet-lined cloaks.

The picture then moved forward to the period preceding the break between the colonies and the mother country. An elaborate float showed the Boston Tea Party, which was, in reality, an adjourned Masonic lodge meeting, the members disguising and going directly from the lodge to the ships. The next scene depicted the growth of the feeling which led to the break, showing Patrick Henry, Mason, delivering his impassioned plea to the Virginia Burgesses and leading up to the immortal words, "Give me liberty or give me death!" A complete section of the pageant was devoted to the Revolution and the birth of the nation. Paul Revere, a Mason, once more rode through Middlesex village and farm, the float showing him arousing the dwellers in a roadside home. Revolutionary soldiers stood at each corner of the setting, a forecast of the days so soon to follow. There came a brief break before the first of the scenes of the war. Ben Ali Temple, which before had to be content with its position at the tail end of the parades, was given a post of honor at this point. It converted the cow-men, pros-

(*c Schutz*)

pectors and miners of the evening before into a military band leading a group of soldiers of fortune, camp followers, Mexicans and an old Western stage-coach.

The Revolutionary scenes opened with the death of General Warren, a Grand Master, at Bunker Hill. The scene showed his fall at the very breastworks. Then came a float which aroused a frenzy of applause, depicting as it did the signing of the Declaration of Independence. It bore the sign, "All Masons but one." The ringing of the Liberty Bell was shown in the next float, which carried a huge representation of the historic bell, cut away on both sides to show the bellringer, a Mason, in the belfry pulling frantically on the cord which set pealing the notice of America's freedom. There followed a remarkably realistic float showing General Washington as he pushed off into the ice-strewn Delaware River on his surprise attack on the Hessians. The party in this boat, incidentally, was composed of Masons, the crew being from Marblehead, Mass. Washington was later shown entering the log hut erected at Valley Forge as a Masonic lodge room. Snow was banked high against the log wall and was powdered thickly on the capes of the General and his companions.

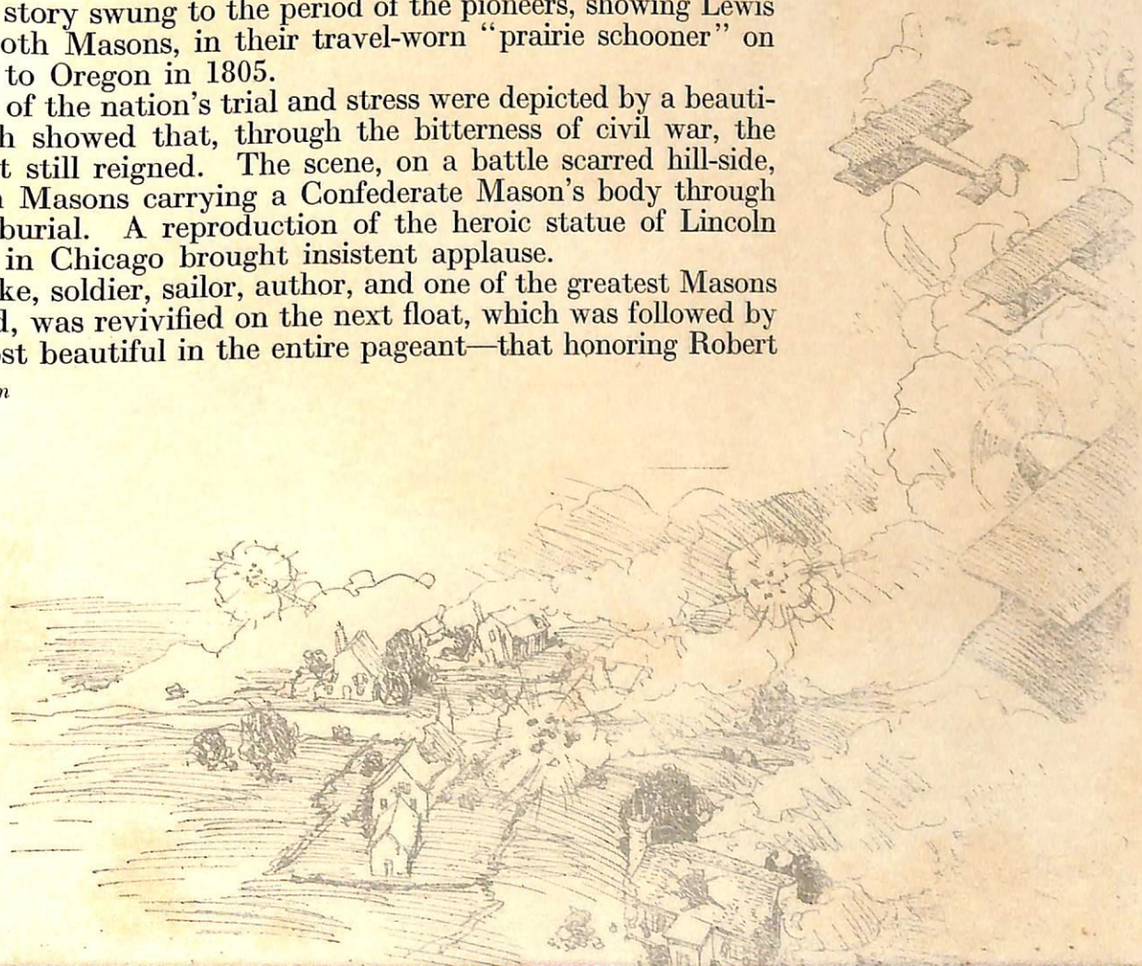
Then came the period of the formation of the Republic, beginning with the visit of Benjamin Franklin, also a Mason, to the French Court. The float, a splendid piece of work, showed him at the throne of Louis XVI pleading the cause of the young nation. John Paul Jones, a Mason and the father of the American Navy, was shown standing on the shell torn deck of his flagship during the heat of an engagement with an enemy frigate. Then came another brief break as the Nemesis Temple Band, of Parkersburg, W. Va., swung along between the groups of floats.

The story was resumed as Washington placed the cornerstone of the United States Capitol. The first President wore his Masonic apron and emblems of office. John Marshall, the greatest Chief Justice, was shown on his bench in the United States Supreme Court.

Then the story swung to the period of the pioneers, showing Lewis and Clarke, both Masons, in their travel-worn "prairie schooner" on the long trail to Oregon in 1805.

The days of the nation's trial and stress were depicted by a beautiful float which showed that, through the bitterness of civil war, the fraternal spirit still reigned. The scene, on a battle scarred hill-side, showed Union Masons carrying a Confederate Mason's body through the lines for burial. A reproduction of the heroic statue of Lincoln which stands in Chicago brought insistent applause.

Albert Pike, soldier, sailor, author, and one of the greatest Masons who ever lived, was revivified on the next float, which was followed by one of the most beautiful in the entire pageant—that honoring Robert



E. Peary, Mason and discoverer of the North Pole. The float, representing the eternal ice and snows of the polar region, showed the United States flag flying from a short staff stuck in the peak of a snow covered mound, while a polar bear at the foot, gazed up at the emblem. In the sides of the snowy slope were hewn huge likenesses of the face of Peary. A storm of applause greeted a heroic statue of the late President Roosevelt in his uniform as a colonel of Rough Riders, riding his horse down a shell pitted slope. The figure was finished to represent bronze, as was that of Lincoln.

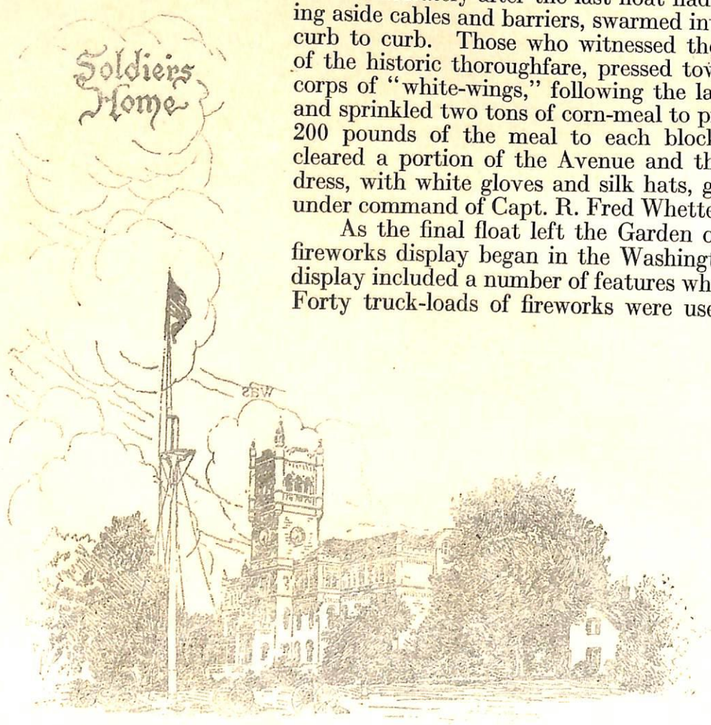
Then came the only float to depict a purely Shrine activity, the Shrine hospital work. A model hospital stood on top of a slope, which was surrounded by crippled children on crutches and in wheelchairs. This was enthusiastically received. Mrs. Harding showed especial interest in this exhibit. The hospital was followed by the Sons of Shriners Band, of Jerusalem Temple, New Orleans, representing the healthy childhood created through the children's hospital activities.

There was also marked applause for the next float showing "The little red schoolhouse—the hope of America." Another Eastern Star drill team, in white, with red sashes, was followed by a Masonic band and by a big patrol in white trousers and black coats sent by Boumi Temple, Baltimore.

The two final floats aroused the throngs to a frenzy of applause and created an intense patriotic spirit which was reflected in the great spectacles yet to come. The first of the floats showed Francis Scott Key writing the words of The Star Spangled Banner, while a prisoner aboard a British man-of-war. Above a fortress on the shore the Stars and Stripes flew from a smoke-wreathed staff. The final float was a movable stage on which members of the Washington Opera Company, in patriotic costumes, sang the National Anthem. So closed the greatest historical pageant America has seen.

Immediately after the last float had passed the multitudes, brushing aside cables and barriers, swarmed into the Avenue, packing it from curb to curb. Those who witnessed the pageant from the lower end of the historic thoroughfare, pressed toward the Garden of Allah. A corps of "white-wings," following the last float, cleaned up the street and sprinkled two tons of corn-meal to provide a dancing surface, using 200 pounds of the meal to each block. Nobles of Tripoli Temple cleared a portion of the Avenue and the crack Tripoli patrol, in full dress, with white gloves and silk hats, gave an intricate special drill, under command of Capt. R. Fred Whetter. It was cheered to the echo.

As the final float left the Garden of Allah Washington's greatest fireworks display began in the Washington Monument grounds. The display included a number of features which were seen for the first time. Forty truck-loads of fireworks were used during the three days, the



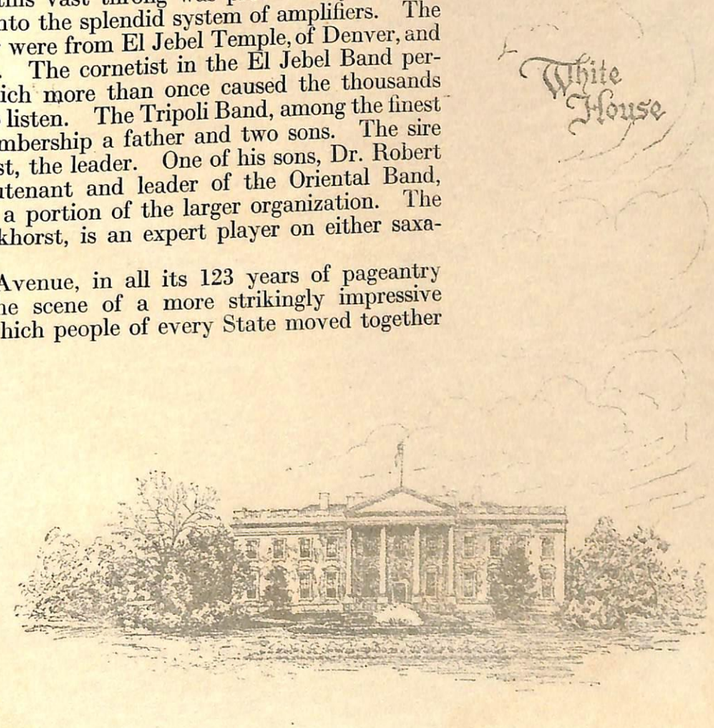
bulk of them being used in this final exhibition. Eight hundred mortars projected the bombs into the air. The display opened with the firing of 101 aerial salutes. Then the heavens around the Washington Monument burst into flames and for more than an hour the skies were smeared liberally with showers of hurrying sparks and the flash and flicker of polychromatic lightnings.

Magnificent pieces blazed into flame on the ground, one depicting an unfortunate Shrine candidate mounted on a colossal green goat, who was chased about the field by three Arabs armed with spears. The figures were outlined in fire of many colors and stood fifteen feet high; the legs of goat and horses moving as the piece circled the grounds. A set piece 400 feet square showed a mammoth bouquet of American beauty roses in vivid flame, which faded away and was slowly succeeded by a Shrine emblem. There were huge pictures in fire of Nobles Harding, McCandless and Steuart.

In the air the explosion of eighteen inch bombs released United States and Shrine flags on parachutes, the whole illuminated by 35,000 candle-power magnesium flares. There was one flight of 800 shells fired simultaneously by electricity—the greatest flight ever set off—which burst together into stars, triple chrysanthemums and weeping willows in an infinite variety of colors. More than 2,000 shells were used in the entire display.

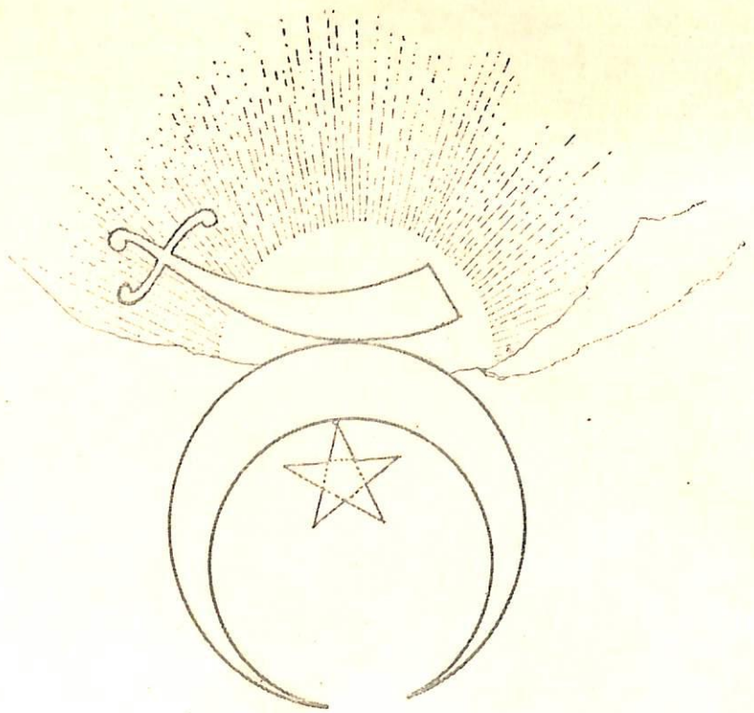
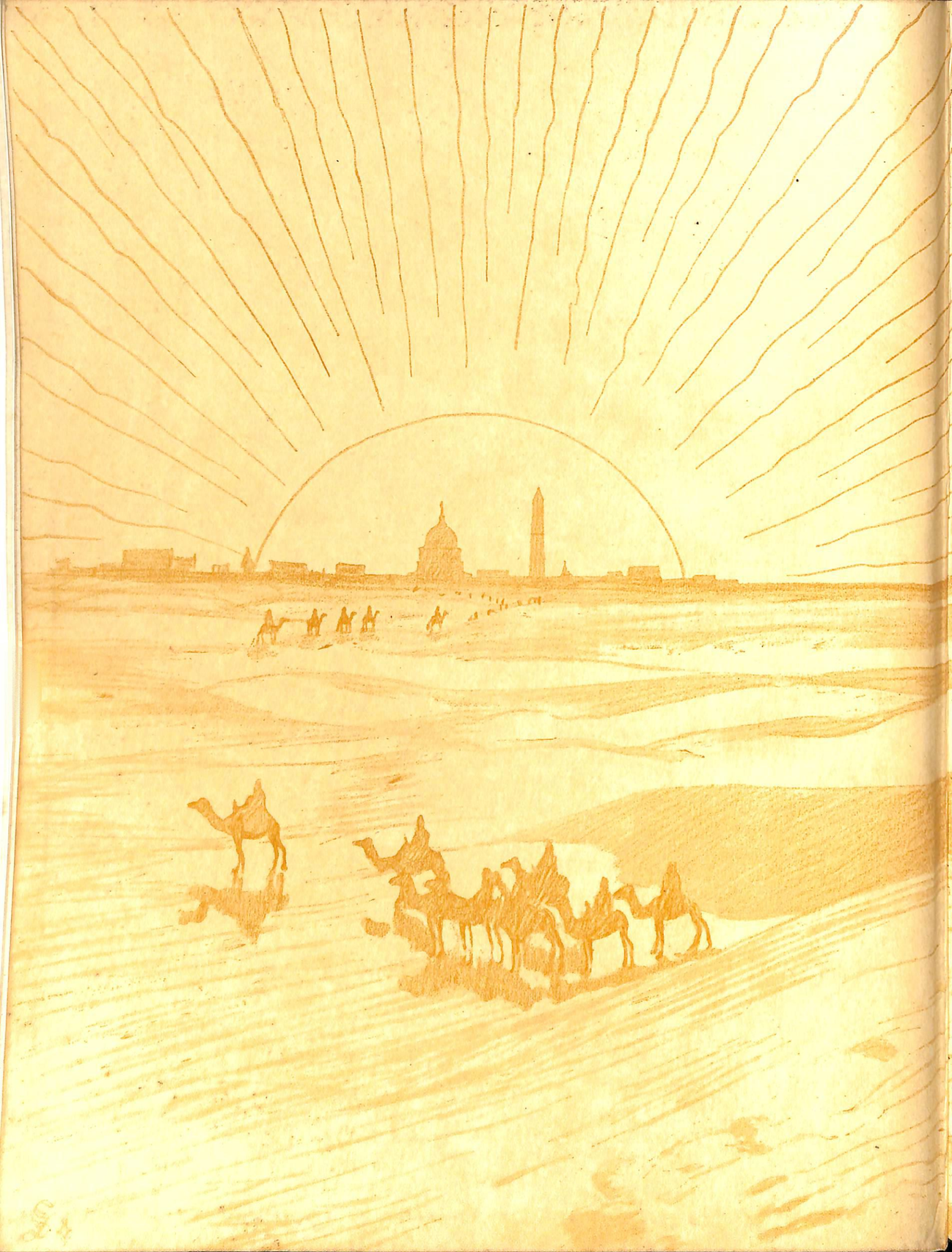
While this was in progress there began in the Garden of Allah and the Road to Mecca that magnificently conceived Dance of the States. Here the true magnitude of the conclave was startingly revealed when it was found that the whole of Pennsylvania Avenue, more than a mile long and six score feet wide, was too crowded to permit dancing until the mob began to thin out. When the dancing began, after a great many had left, an estimate placed the number in the Avenue at close to a half million. Music for this vast throng was provided by but two bands, playing alternately into the splendid system of amplifiers. The bands selected for the honor were from El Jebel Temple, of Denver, and Tripoli Temple, Milwaukee. The cornetist in the El Jebel Band performed some solo work which more than once caused the thousands of dancers to stop dancing to listen. The Tripoli Band, among the finest in the Order, has in its membership a father and two sons. The sire is Capt. Fred W. Brunkhorst, the leader. One of his sons, Dr. Robert O. Brunkhorst, is first lieutenant and leader of the Oriental Band, which in Tripoli Temple is a portion of the larger organization. The second son, Ivan H. Brunkhorst, is an expert player on either saxaphone or clarinet.

Stately Pennsylvania Avenue, in all its 123 years of pageantry and reviews, never was the scene of a more strikingly impressive event than this dance, in which people of every State moved together



in harmony between the two great branches of their national government, as represented by the great Capitol dome, rising in pure silver in its bath of floodlights, and the White House. Here, amid scenes sacred to every true American, the dreams of the founders of the nation of a vast people dwelling together in concord under the auspices of a kindly government, moving together with one impulse, in happiness and fraternal freedom, were realized to their fullest measure in a picture as stirringly beautiful as it was impressive.

This was no mere dance. Each of the thousands of Americans taking part realized it for what it was—a gathering of the people of the Nation in the common bonds of friendship and love, united in their joys as they had so often been in their time of need. The Dance of the States! With them, throughout the country, bound by the miracle of radio, danced their homefolks in every State—all to music from the common source, the very heart of the Nation.

Small wonder, then, that just before the birth of a new day, when the music stopped, a dead silence fell over all of that vast crowd and every face turned, half-involuntarily, toward the majestic dome of the Capitol, gleaming, pure, white and serene, proof against turmoil and shock, and from every throat burst forth the pride of a swelling heart, a hymn of praise and a prayer for the Republic—

"Our Father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!"